



GALACTIC DARK NET

BOOK 03

Sonic Nine Light Year

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Galactic Dark Net

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by

Sonic Nine Light Year

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Synopsis

When the last prodigy level esper on Earth disappeared, Earth was in deep trouble of becoming another species' colony. The ordinary Han, with his intelligence and hardworking character, was able to make a fortune after “accidentally” stepping into the world of dark net, later purchasing an esper power crystal that brought him the ultimate power that changed the fate of the universe.

Dark net is a subset of the Deep Web that is not only not indexed by traditional search engines, but that also requires special tools like specific proxy or authentication to gain access. Dark net is not restricted by any law or morals, so the dark net market has everything that is prohibited by the law. Drugs, slaves, firearms, uranium, bioweapons, rare animals, human testing, assassination, and the list goes on. During the year of 2075 on Earth, Han Lang logged into the largest hyperspace dark net market, and our story begins.

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First Edition: October 2016

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Chapter 201: Style Of A Master!

“Since you want a fight that doesn’t end until death, then I will give you one!” A cold glare flashed from Han’s eyes as he stated.

The Violent Grappler and Ting Bu were both shocked for a second, as if they felt the sharp murderous intent hidden in Han’s words.

“Demon Claw!” Han suddenly shouted.

It also seemed that at that moment, the Demon Claw suddenly became more ferocious. Under Han’s control, the Demon Claw no longer charged head-on but began circling around the Jade Kylin. For every lap, it would approach the Jade Kylin by a meter or two.

Aoao~~

The Jade Kylin angrily roared.

The Demon Claw’s change in tactic started making it uncomfortable. Although the Demon Claw didn’t attack him, it brought him enormous psychological pressure, as a pitch black claw beast was circling around him nonstop.

What kind of enemy was the most terrifying?

Of course it was the enemies that were eyeing them menacingly

from the darkness!

The Jade Kylin knew that the Demon Claw was right there, but he didn't know when and in what way the demon claw will attack.

“Charge, go kill it!” The Violent Grappler yelled, waving his fists at the Jade Kylin, “You are much stronger than it! Just go and stomp it!”

Rumble~

Jade Kylin didn't dare going against its master's orders and immediately launched at the Demon Claw.

Just at the moment the Jade Kylin moved, the Demon Claw also accelerated, throwing out its long claw and swiping out a perfect slash in the air.

Gengci~

Gengci~

The Jade Kylin's claws and the Demon Claw's staggered. The Demon Claw seemed to be sent flying out again, but due to the last-minute change in angle, the Demon Claw was up close against the Jade Kylin when it flew out.

Creak Creak*

The sharp claws scratched against Jade Kylin's body.

Suddenly, the audience noticed that the Demon Claw seemed to have hooked itself onto the Jade Kylin's wings!

Yes~

Getting hit could actually also be part of a tactic!

The Demon Claw seemed to know, with the Jade Kylin's speed of attack, going head on would for sure put itself at a disadvantage, so he picked a very special angle after careful calculation.

The situation now was that the Jade Kylin landed a hit on Demon Claw, but the Demon Claw also grabbed onto the Jade Kylin's most vulnerable part, its wings. It could be regarded as a lose-lose situation, no one was at an advantage.

No~

Maybe it was not a lose-lose. The Demon Claw's forte its amazing vitality, like a small cockroach that couldn't die!

It was just slapped, so what?

The Demon Claw grew up in the process of constantly getting beaten!

The Jade Kylin, on the other hand, was not as strong in this aspect. When the Demon Claw was hit, it could endure it, but the Jade Kylin let out a very painful cry!

At that moment, the Demon Claw's two claws were hooked onto Jade Kylin's right wing and tore it off completely!

Aoao~

The Jade Kylin issued a piercing scream, but after the Demon Claw fell to the ground, it threw the blood-stained wings to the side and started charging again!

The battle began to take an unbelievable turn.

The Jade Kylin was still powerful. Even though it was hurt, it could still send the Demon Claw flying every time.

But although Demon Claw was sent flying every time, it was also determined on getting up every time from the ground and attacking again! Specifically focusing on the stump where the Jade Kylin's wing used to be!

The wound was already exposed!

The Demon Claw was using its powerful claws to tear that wound bigger and bigger!

This was the effect of Han joining in the battle. The Demon Claw began to use tactics now, and it was also specifically targeted, very much like Han's style, crazy, whimsical attacks!

Against an opponent with tough defense, one first have to desperately create an opening!

With that opening, the rest it had to do was to pull out its organs from that opening! Pull out its lungs! Pull out its heart!

If the first attack couldn't be fatal, then just attack twice!

If twice doesn't work then attack three times!

If three times doesn't work, then 5 times! 10 times! 50 times! 100 times!

Until the opponent's heart was pulled out and the blood was drained clean!

The audiences all became wild too!

This was a fight scene that no one had seen before!

The Demon Claw kept on charging time after time, tearing the Jade Kylin's wound again and again, and the originally small wound was now bigger and bigger, with more and more blood flowing out!

And the Demon Claw was like a monster that didn't know death. Even though it was severely injured and sent flying by the Jade Kylin again and again.

But this tough little guy could always get up again and again!

Charge!

Continue charging!

As long as it's still breathing, then it will attack!

In general, even after it was under Han's control, the Demon Claw's fearless nature was still showing, it was just that Han had intelligence and experience and he helped the Demon Claw create an opening.

Without that opening, the Demon Claw's bravery would be in vain. But with this opening, the result could be decided!

“Kill him! Kill him!”

“Go! Demon Claw!”

“Holy shit! I never knew that fusion beast battles could also be this exciting!”

“Nice! It really got up again!”

The crowd of people shouted, as if they were all converted into the Demon Claw’s fans at that moment.

That was inevitable, the scene was really too exhilarating. The Demon Claw was always weaker than the Jade Kylin, but now, after getting beaten down again and again, it tenaciously stood up again, what was that called?

That was the most determined fighting will!

People couldn’t imagine, such brilliance was shining on a fusion beast.

If life doesn’t end, then there’s no giving up! And that was the Demon Claw’s creed.

Han was no longer controlling the Demon Claw, because it was no longer necessary. This silly thing originally had the strongest battle spirit within it! It came with birth!

The Jade Kylin was no longer proud, nor beautiful. Its body was covered in blood, and the wound on the right side was torn bigger

and bigger by the Demon Claw, like a bloody hole.

The Jade Kylin really wanted to protect its injured part, but that only hindered its offensive ability even more and worsened the situation. It cherished its life, but the Demon Claw didn't! The Demon Claw just continued launching crazy charges one after another!

“Kill it! You fool, kill it!”

“Impossible! You can't lose to this ugly thing!”

“Don't dodge anymore, attack!” The Violent Grappler cried hysterically, his cries grew louder and louder, and people became more and more disgusted with him.

Han rather surrender in order for the Demon Claw to avoid getting hurt.

But, even now when the Jade Kylin's life was at stake, the Violent Grappler was still urging him and even humiliating him. Having such a master was probably the most unfortunate thing to happen for a fusion beast.

Aoao~

Aoao~

The Jade Kylin's sound was no longer arrogant, but started crying for help. It seemed to be very sad, its master's humiliation and abuse, the fusion beasts actually understood all of that. After all, high level fusions beasts like such had intelligence, and silly and fearless ones like the Demon Claw which only knew to charge, were extremely rare.

Gengci~

The Demon Claw took advantage of the chaos that was happening in the Jade Kylin's mind and simply leaped onto it and didn't let go.

The Jade Kylin gave the Demon Claw a slap, but the Demon Claw met the blow with its head and just continued tearing the wound on the Jade Kylin apart.

The Jade Kylin gave the Demon Claw another critical hit, and this thing just hummed once, and kept its head down while tearing apart the Jade Kylin's wound. The wound got bigger and bigger, the Demon Claw's long and sharp claws could already thrust into the Jade Kylin's body.

Gengci~

Gengci~

Every time the sound of skin open flesh splitting was heard, the Jade Kylin was one step closer to death.

Finally, the Jade Kylin stopped fighting back and laid on the ground. Its right side only had a fist-sized hole opened up, but its internal organs were almost all torn into pieces by the Demon Claw.

Now there was no need for resistance, the Jade Kylin was going to die anyways. It knew that, the Violent Grappler knew it, everyone in the tent knew it.

Things were not looking well with the Demon Claw too, its back shell had cracks now, one claw was broken and needed to be reconnected, but it still relied on its determination and persevered to the end and became the ultimate winner!

“Stop!” Han frowned and shouted, “Leave the dead body intact.”

Shua~

The Demon Claw was loyal. After hearing Han’s order, it really stopped its attack. Covered in blood, it picked up the claw it dropped earlier and quickly ran to Han’s side.

Han looked up and said to Ting Bu, “Since the result is already determined, I think there’s no need to continue right?”

Ting Bu was also shocked by Demon Claw’s crazy performance. After hearing Han say that, he hastily nodded.

But at that moment, the Violent Grappler's face turned red, especially that birthmark on its face, it even started turning purple as he angrily shouted, "Why not continue the fight? I didn't lose yet! The Jade Kylin can still fight! I don't need your pity! I don't need you to act nice! If you have the balls then let's fight to the death!"

Humph!

Han coldly sneered, he didn't even look at the Violent Grappler and said, "Retard, you think I'm pitying you? I'm pitying the Jade Kylin! Being your fusion beast, it must have done something really horrible in its past life!"

"As a genetic biology expert, we are not making battle weapons, but lives, loyal lives! Even if you don't care about it, still treat it well. After all, it will fight for you and bleed for you."

After those words, Han left.

Ula~

Warm cheers broke out, people not only admired the tough Demon Claw, but also respected Han.

"Look, look, this is a master's demeanor!"

"Of course, how could someone that doesn't care about fusion beasts be able to make the best fusion beast! Just by this point

alone, Wind Speaker is already many times better than the Violent Grappler!”

“If there’s a chance, I must get a fusion beast from the Wind Speaker. No matter how big the price, I’m willing to pay it! Look at the Demon Claw he made, that warrior spirit, it got my blood boiling by just watching!”

“Get up! Get up!” The Violent Grappler went onto the stage and started kicking the Jade Kylin.

Ting Bu was still in daze, but suddenly, he saw Xiao Man’s eyes passionately chasing after Han’s back. He was also touched in a way, feeling as if he was short by a bit in comparison to Han.

“Stop you fool! Do you feel like you haven’t embarrassed yourself enough today?” Ting Bu’s face darkened as he pushed away the Violent Grappler.

“You are right, only those lowly people would desperate squeeze clean their own fusion beasts until they die. Next time, I won’t use this kind of means anymore. I will beat you fair and square!” Ting Bu watched Han’s back and whispered.

Chapter 202: Tracking Star Squirrel

In the camp, whether the news was good or bad, it always spreads quickly.

By evening, almost everyone heard about the fierce battle between Han and the Violent Grappler.

The events of the fight were described vividly. If anyone wanted, one could even watch a replay. The dark net council even provided this kind of service.

But what people were discussing was Han's attitude towards fusion beasts.

When people talked about Han, they all used the word master to describe him. As for the fusion beast made by Han, it was also described as a masterpiece, fused with the master's blood and sweat.

As a result, Han's reputation in the camp suddenly became unparalleled and, as a result, more people came to ask for fusion beasts.

As for the genetic biology expert's ranking side of things, since the Violent Grappler placed all of his points to gamble with Han and then lost, Han's score leaped to number one immediately.

It was not difficult to predict but with Han's personality, now

that his score was this high, he probably wouldn't be battling again because the score was high enough to help him pass the selection.

At the camp, the population had become smaller and smaller, from the initial one hundred thousand or so, to not even 20 thousand now.

Some people died in battle, yet more were taken away by the dark guards.

Han saw many times people getting pushed into the dark guard's star ships. As for whether they were killed or imprisoned, Han was not too sure.

At night, Faint Blue Moonlight came to see Han. Don't know how he got the news that Han was going to Universe Valley, but he volunteered to go with him and protect him.

Han's true profession was a soldier so he actually didn't need anyone to protect him, but he couldn't refuse Faint Blue Moonlight. He had just gotten back from the battlefield, with his clothes still covered in dust but he came nonstop to Han's tent. Obviously he saw Han as a real friend.

"Okay, then tomorrow my ass will be in your and Black Tower's hands. I have some pills here for you, take one every night before you go to sleep." Han nodded and gave Faint Blue Moonlight some pills he formulated himself, which was a weakened version of the fission energy pills. At the very least, it won't harm their bodies if they took them.

“You also understand pharmacology?” Faint Blue Moonlight was a bit surprised.

“They were traded from other people.” Han smiled and said, “Us people that do technology has this privilege to trade our products.”

The next morning, when the agreed time came, Black Tower and Faint Blue Moonlight both came to Han’s tent.

Han also divided some drugs to them both, all weakened forms of his toxic medicines. Since Han had high tolerance to toxins, if the drugs he used were given to Faint Blue and Black Tower, they would die for sure.

The three of them came to a tent in the center, and there were a few star gates inside, known as fixed jump portals.

At the moment, there were many people in the tent. The soldiers wanted to take advantage of their days off, so they finally got together to go gather some valuable goods in Universe Valley. All of this was so that they could then come back to find pharmacists to exchange for drugs, or trade for fusion beasts and weapons or other goods.

There were also technical professionals like Han who had found some soldiers to accompany them to personally visit Universe Valley to find things they needed.

In short, the magical Universe Valley now became very popular. The people in camp would always visit it whenever they had time.

Black Tower pointed at the holographic map and said, “Wind Speaker you see, this is the structure of Universe Valley. In addition to the known locations, there are still large unknown areas full of danger.”

“We better cut in at this landing point, the star gate near the swamp area. The original material of the flying crocodile that many people asked you to make were harvested from here.”

Han nodded, “Okay, you are responsible for leading the way, us two will follow you.”

“Alright!”

Black tower raised his head up, pulled out two axes and placed them on the sides of his waists. He then took Han and Faint Blue Moonlight to the star gate to teleport to the star crocodile swamp.

Some time ago, this route was actually very popular because many people wanted to get a flying crocodile from Han, but the trend was almost over, so the route to star crocodile swamp only had a few people lining up.

Shua~

The star gate flashed, then Han and the other two came to the

edge of this swamp, on top of a high post.

Looking around, the large stinky swamp was full of all kinds of nasty mosquitoes. Amongst the clumps of aquatic bushes, laid the horrifying star crocodiles. In the sky, there were star vultures and other bird species, and they fed off the animals that died from being trapped in the swamp.

Han pulled out a tube of ointment and told everyone to rub some onto their neck, that way the annoying mosquitoes and bugs wouldn't bother them anymore. Although these insects can't do harm to esper soldiers at all, their existence alone was annoying.

Black Tower said, "I inadvertently found a way through the swamp. Now we will go along this way. On the other side of the swamp is a strange golden forest, you must be extremely careful and stay between Faint Blue and I. Let us take care of any danger that comes up."

Han didn't say anything, he just released the Demon Claw and then relaxingly sat on the Demon Claw's head.

Faint Blue muttered, "Similar, too similar. That friend of mine also likes to use claw beasts, it's just his is not as high level as yours."

Han didn't mind, waved his hand and gestured to move.

In fact, with Han's intelligence, he already guessed that Faint

Blue actually did know him in real life. It's just that Han has always been cautious. Even though he was almost certain, he still wouldn't speak out. After all, the founder of the dark net told everyone to hide their identities from each other, and in the state of uncertainty, Han didn't really want to break this rule.

The path discovered by Black Tower was hidden in the water, the black muddy water was up to knee height, but under their feet were solid rocks. It was as if someone deliberately threw those rocks into the water and paved this invisible but safe route.

The star beasts in the air and star crocodiles in the water would attack them from time to time, but Faint Blue and Black Tower's combat power were clearly very high. Not even waiting for the beasts to get close, Black Tower would charge and kill them with one axe. Then, other crocodiles would eat their fallen companion's body.

Han carefully observed those two's performance in battle. Black Tower was actually a power descent esper, which pleasantly surprised Han.

Power descent was the most common type among all powers, but it was also the hardest ones to improve. Thinking about before, warlord Ma Jingkong was power descent, and Han could clearly remember how strong his attack power was.

Lower level power descent espers were pretty common, but as soon as one reached warlord level, then that would be awe-inspiring, capable of smashing moons with one fist. The destructive power was simple amazing.

Black Tower was already at the Quasi-warlord level. If one day he could become a warlord, people will definitely look up to him.

As for Faint Blue Moonlight, he was very special. Han couldn't see what his power was because he rarely attacked. But, the moment he attacked, regardless of distance, the enemies would be killed in one shot.

He used a dagger with a thin thread attached. He throws the dagger out, accurately planting it between the eyes of the star crocodile into its brain, and then using the thread to retrieve it.

It could be seen, Faint Blue really liked how he described himself: very skilled at killing but not liking it. Such accurate killing techniques allowed Han to be more sure of Faint Blue's identity in the real world.

After making enough observation, Han felt that he has a sufficient understanding of Faint Blue and Black Tower, so he smiled and said to them, "This is too slow, I will take you guys."

Right after he finished, Demon Claw used one claw for each, grabbing Faint Blue and Black Tower, hanging them in the air, and then started charging forward with its other giant claws at an incredible speed.

If people watched them that didn't know about the path hidden in the swamp, they would think that the Demon Claw was like Jesus sprinting on water, making large splashes and accelerating

like a speedboat. Under half an hour, the group left the swamp far behind and came to the golden pine forest mentioned by Black Tower.

“This place is infested with snakes, be careful. The place where I encountered the strange squirrel is up ahead, in the region between those two mountains.” Black Tower pointed to the front and said.

Han nodded, urging the Demon Claw to keep going, and soon they arrived at the cold region mentioned by Black Tower. The golden pine forest merged with a black pine forest here, forming a clear dividing line, one side was golden and one side was black, with the two sides being mountains.

Han told the Demon Claw to put down Black Tower and Faint Blue, and Black Tower took the two to the place he found the python’s body last time. They only saw that the hundred-meter-long star python was already left with only bones from being eaten by ants. The star python’s head had a circular hole drilled in the center, and that was where the little squirrel took out star python’s brain from.

“Look, this is the star python I was talking about. It would’ve been nice if you guys could see its skin, oval-shaped pattern, it belonged to the highest tier among star pythons.”

“Behind us, there are many small-sized golden star snakes. These things are poisonous and they hide inside the forest, which makes them very hard to notice. But if we keep on moving forward, it will be this kind of large star pythons’ territory. There’s also a swamp

in the front, but it's a lot smaller than the one we just crossed. I remember there's also another lake in front of us too."

"I am certain, that little squirrel that can turn invisible lives in this area, but the only question is how can we find it. After all, that thing is really too small and it's also good at hiding." Black Tower said.

Faint Blue thought for a moment and said, "Let me do it. I have a tracking technique. Give that ball of squirrel fur to me, after I smell the scent, I will be able to find its hiding spot."

Han nodded and gave the ball of fur to him. Faint Blue carefully smelled it, and then whispered, "The scent is very light, but no problem. Come with me!"

Shua~

The team quickly went into the black forest with Faint Blue at the front, Han in the middle, and Black Tower covering rear.

They turned a few laps in the forest. Although Faint Blue didn't show anything, but he clearly began to appear impatient. Han knew that Faint Blue was circling around the same place. That squirrel was very cunning, knowing to use smell to confuse enemies.

"We won't get anywhere like this." Han thought, and then closed his right eye.

When he opened his eye again, the right eye already turned pitch black.

“Eye of Darkness, open!”

Chapter 203: Duo Claws Versus Star Squirrel

“Eye of Darkness, open!”

In front of Han’s peerless dark vision, nothing could hide.

The snakes hidden in the tree were like white ropes in Han’s eyes. The birds flying in the air were more like white dots flying further and further away.

Under the Eye of Darkness, the world became black and white. Living creatures were emanating a white aura, and the lifeless wood, grass, and rocks were all black.

There was just one difference, and that were the espers. In Han’s eyes, Black Tower and Faint Blue were colorful. Black Tower’s zero-degree brain region was dirt yellow, maybe because power descent espers appeared this color under the eye of darkness.

Faint Blue’s zero-degree brain region was colorless, maybe also because of Faint Blue’s super power’s attribute.

And their bodies, there were obvious meridians present, and the flowing aura in the meridians was blue, representative of the source energy.

In short, under the eye of darkness, the world became clear.

Where there was life, large or small, Han could see everything clearly. The Heart of Darkness and Genu of Darkness's additive effects, plus their integration with the zero-degree brain region, made Han's dark vision much more sensitive now.

Suddenly~

Han hesitated, he noticed that on a branch in the distance stood a colorful life. It wasn't too big, just like a little mouse, and it was looking at them from a distance.

Colorful?

Han was shocked, he doesn't remember seeing any lives of such color. Even the most bizarre life of dark apostles, in Han's eyes, were only different in that their zero-degree brain region and body circulated with black energy. Why was this life colorful?

Not thinking too much, Han ordered the Demon Claw to pick up Black Tower and Faint Blue right away and started running up.

"This way!"

Shua~

The Demon Claw's speed was very fast, and that little guy that was observing them was obviously surprised that it was spotted. It hurriedly started escaping, jumping from one branch to another. Its gliding posture between the treetops was quite graceful.

At this point, Han already retrieved his Eye of Darkness. Faint Blue's very excited and shouted, "You are right, the smell in this direction is indeed stronger! How did you know?"

"Intuition." Han replied.

"What a terrifying intuition." Faint Blue swallowed his spittle and said.

"Let's split up and move!" Han's worried that the magical squirrel would run away so he hurriedly ordered.

Demon Claw threw Faint Blue and Black Tower to its side and then charged at the fastest speed.

"You wait for us!" Black Tower anxiously shouted.

Unfortunately, Han didn't pay attention and soon disappeared in the depths of the jungle, worrying Faint Blue and Black Tower to the point of shouting.

"Eye of Darkness, open again!"

After getting rid of those two, Han could use his dark vision again, without being caught. His right eye turned pitch black again, locking onto the colorful little guy like a radar, while the Demon Claw lowered its head and focused on chasing.

After a dozen minutes of chasing, Black Tower and Faint Blue were all left behind by Han by a great distance. At this moment, that little guy seemed to have realized, it thought about why it needed to run? Just because someone's chasing, it has to run?

Angrily stomping its feet, scratching its head with its claws, the little guy turned around and charged at Han and the Demon Claw.

“Good turnaround!”

“Ghost Claw!”

Rumble~

With Han's shout, the Ghost Claw was summoned!

This is the strongest fusion beast on Han. When the Ghost Claw appeared out of surprise, the force it was able to generate was powerful. Within a hundred-mile radius, all star beasts could sense the feeling of a king's aura descending from heaven and all fled.

Rumble~

The Ghost Claw chased, and the forest that was in its way was razed to the ground!

This was power that belonged to the most powerful fusion beast!

Ahhhh~

The little guy jumped up strangely, its claws scratching the air a few times in panic. It wanted to run again, but as if it was also very angry by the fact that he was chased this far by Han, it gritted its teeth and charged right back at the Ghost Claw!

Han first hesitated, then he started getting excited.

The Ghost Claw's power cannot be compared to normal beasts. This was the combination between dark apostle and dark queen bug, and when it appeared, the forest immediately became filled with chill, as if summoning hell along with it.

When facing such a powerful beast, this little guy actually dared to challenge? This showed that this little guy's level was also very high!

Shua~

In the blink of an eye, the Ghost Claw and that little guy clashed. The little guy was very clever, relying on its small head, body flexibility and speed, it actually climbed up to the Ghost Claw's back.

Kacha~

The little guy crossed its claws, and on cue, its claws became longer and looked like they were strong enough to scratch the Ghost Claw.

Boom~

The Ghost Claw obviously wouldn't let the little guy succeed. He suddenly jumped, crazily rolling in the air like a wheel, throwing off the little guy. The little squirrel heavily crashed into a tree, and the thick tree trunk immediately snapped.

Chattering~

The little guy jumped up from the ground, waving its lengthened little claws. That look really looked quite strange, just like a mouse holding two knives and threateningly glaring at Han.

The little clever thing, seeing how the Ghost Claw was not easy to deal with, it planned to attack the Demon Claw and Han. The Demon Claw looked silly, and Han was just sitting on top of it. Those two didn't seem to be any threat.

And as a result, the little guy got stumped again. It thought the Ghost Claw couldn't be bullied, but could Han be?

How was there such logic!

Ghost Claw was a creature that was killed and then reassembled by Han, okay? Han plus the Demon Claw, that would be the true

definition of terrifying.

“Star-Strangling Boa!”

Ceng~

The Ares-class weapon was summoned, and Han leaped off from the Demon Claw. The edge of the blade drew an arc in the air, bringing out a dark white magical light!

Ahhhh~

That little guy was almost going crazy!

When it wanted to pinch a soft tomato to bully, the result was that the “soft tomato” was even more tough!

After gaining the Genu of Darkness, Han clearly became faster. Plus, the Ares-class weapon in his hand, the moment he made a move, the little guy began scurrying around.

But at that moment, the Demon Claw suddenly disappeared. When it re-emerged, it actually popped up from underground, waving its claws at the little guy in a comical way.

Ah~

That little guy uttered a scream, turned and ran away hunched over with eyes were full of resentment, as if it was being bullied.

“Continue the chase!” Han shouted, “This little guy, I want it alive!”

Han felt that this little guy was very interesting, now he doesn't want to kill him and use him to make fusion beasts anymore. He was wondering, maybe catching this interesting little thing alive might be a better option. Just looking at how it gets surprised and reacts was already funny enough.

Up until now, Han still didn't figure out what species this little thing belonged to. For the time being, he will just call it Star Mouse.

The Milky Way had a very broad definition of the star animals anyways, as long as it had the crocodile look, all species were called Star Crocodiles. As long as its look resembled a mouse, let it be voles, mice, squirrels, they were all Star Mice.

In fact, human's study on star beasts was still very shallow. They only knew that there were some species in the universe that were very powerful and could live in the harsh environment that was inhabitable for humans. These species were all generalized to be known as star animals.

The lack of study on star beasts was strongly related to the limits being placed on the Milky Way Alliance. After the establishment of the Alliance, too many research projects were banned, such as

genetic engineering, drugs, bacteriological weapons, and so on.

As a result, the result of many projects were all taken from the prehistoric civilizations, the god race, and the Alliance itself didn't come up with anything new.

Demon Claw, Ghost Claw, the duo was all out, and plus Han as the center command, the small thing's good luck was coming to an end. It desperately fled here and there, but no matter how, it just couldn't escape Han's dark vision.

It almost got caught by the Ghost Claw several times, but the Ghost Claw was a larger fusion beast after all. It was a little difficult for it to grasp on something that was not even as big as its palm, allowing the Star Squirrel to luckily escape.

There was a lake in front, surrounded by the black forest, bubbling white fog which made it very strange and mysterious.

The little guy came to the lake and dove into the lake immediately. Han, the Demon Claw and the Ghost Claw closely followed and also leaped into the water.

With the Eye of Darkness, Han could clearly see that not too far away, the little guy was desperately paddling with its little legs, swimming towards the bottom of the lake. This lake was actually a lot deeper than Han would expect, like the opening of a volcano, but also like a bottomless well.

Demon Claw and Ghost Claw, after all, were not aquatic fusion beasts, so their swimming movements were a lot clumsier than the little guy. The distance between them gradually opened up, and while that little guy was desperately paddling, it would still look up from time to time so see if Han caught up to it or not.

Seeing that they were almost at the bottom of the lake, that little guy suddenly accelerated and made a quick turn to the side.

Han caught up to the bottom of the lake and realized that the bottom of the lake was actually L-shaped. After making a turn, the waterway began to go towards the side.

Not thinking much anymore, they've already chased this far, there's no reason to give up now. Continue the chase!

Shua~

After a while, the waterway began to ascend, and when Han and the Duo Claws left the lake water, they found themselves in a pool inside a strange cave.

The pool and the lake outside were connected, but due to air pressure, the lake water didn't pour in.

Han and the two Claws climbed out of the pool, and saw that the cave isn't too big, it's a lava cave, and the ceiling is covered in white stalactites.

The little guy had disappeared here. Even with Han's dark vision, there wasn't any signs of biological existence.

"How strange. How did it disappear?" Han frowned and said to himself.

Suddenly, Han bowed down and found an area of small paw footprints at the edge of the pool.

"This little guy, it actually forgot to erase such obvious flaws." Han felt a little funny, that little guy hid its energy, but what's the point when there's still some footprints.

After following the footsteps for not too far, Han saw a dead body. It's obviously from a long time ago, with just a skeleton remaining. When he died, the person was sitting on the ground, and there was a silver dagger in his hand.

And the strange thing is, the footprints of that little guy connected all the way to the dagger, and then disappeared.

Chapter 204: Silver Fox

Han curiously took the silver dagger from the hands of the skeleton. Strangely, the place where the star mouse's footprint disappeared was where this silver dagger was lying.

The material used for this dagger was very light, unusually flexible, completely unlike one that should be used for battle, and the edge was also not sharp enough.

On both sides of the blade was engraved two different pictures. On one side, there was a little squirrel eating pine nuts with a very naughty look. On the other side was also a squirrel, but this one's hair was all standing up, claws clinging to the ground and baring its fangs with a ferocious look.

Han felt that the cute version of the squirrel was comparably better looking, and it looked very much like the little guy he had been chasing.

Suddenly, just when Han began to play around with the dagger in his hand, the handle suddenly vibrated once and a silver needle pierced Han's fingers. Han suddenly saw a holographic scene.

There was a blacksmith in the process of developing a new weapon. He was whimsical looking, and actually wanted to create a biology weapon, integrating weapons with star animals.

So he tried it with a precious star soul mouse and made a dagger.

There were two ways of using this silver dagger. The first way was to use it like a normal weapon, but the other way was a lot crueller. The user would shoot the edge of the dagger, and when the edge was inserted into the enemies' body, the blade will immediately become that star soul mouse, and that little guy will drill into the enemy's body, and completely crush all internal organs within seconds.

This was kind of like the blade's user manual and history.

Shua~

When the holographic scene disappeared, Han suddenly felt a chill down his spine, which was not just because of how vicious this dagger is, but because this blacksmith was part of the god race!

Han bent down and observed. Indeed, there was a suture on the forehead area of the skull, which was a very obvious god race feature. There were a few fractured ribs in the chest area, and also significant damage to the femur and skull.

Clearly, this god race's blacksmith suffered heavy injuries, and when he was at the verge of death, he fled here, died, and the corpse slowly rotted.

Han searched for a while, didn't find other valuable things. He stood up, and weighted the dagger in his hand.

Shua~

The dagger was shot out by Han into the ground. Then, that star soul mouse really appeared. This time, it didn't run. It was because when Han's finger was pierced, it was a setting for weapons to recognize owners, allowing the Star Soul Mouse and Han's DNA information to integrate and become one entity.

Vaguely, Han seemed to be able to feel this little guy's thoughts. It sadly lied next to the skeleton, using its head to rub against the old bones of the arm.

"Looks like this little guy has feelings too, knowing that this black smith gave it life. So even though the black smith already became a skeleton, the little guy is still a bit attached to him." Han thought.

This feeling was very strange. Although the Demon Claw and Ghost Claw were all created by Han, they actually didn't have too much of a spiritual connection with Han and were more like two of Han's tools.

But with this Star Soul Mouse, Han could see its inner world, and he believed that as time passed, this telepathic connection will be more intense.

But why would a god race black smith appear here? Han didn't understand.

Whatever. There were too many strange things happening at the Dark Net Meet anyways, wouldn't mind there to be one more. Maybe a long time ago, this was also the god race's territory or something, just like how even Earth had god race inhabiting it before.

Han thought for a second, and decided to dig a pit to bury this god race black smith's dead body.

The Chinese people have a saying about returning to soil to reach peace. Although Han doesn't know him, but his painstakingly developed whimsical fantastic weapon was now inherited by Han. There was still some fate.

In addition, Han never had felt racial segregation. He believed that not all god race members were enemies, and not all humans were allies.

After burying the skeleton, Han took his leave by saluting with both hands folded and raised in front.

That Star Soul Mouse actually also copied Han's moves, waving its little claws towards the grave, a really comical sight.

“Alright, let's go!”

With the command given, Star Soul Mouse immediately climbed into Han's hand and changed back to that silver dagger.

Han weighted the dagger, and he mumbled to himself, “From now on let’s just call you Silver Fox. Although you are not a fox but rather a big tail squirrel, but who cares. Can’t blame you for being even smarter than a fox, actually copying my actions, it was really funny.”

“Blacksmith? Biology weapon? Looks like blacksmithing is also a very interesting profession.”

Han pondered as he took back the Demon Claw and Ghost Claw. These two guys weren’t funny at all. The Ghost Claw had a chilly temperament, whereas the Demon Claw was like a silly soldier.

Of course, Han still liked them both very much because they were both loyal to him. For all partners that are loyal, whether people or beast, Han treasured them all.

“Demon Claw, Ghost Claw, Silver Fox, Yuan Yuan, my team is getting bigger and stronger haha.” Han smiled in his heart and thought.

Han went back along the same route, and coincidentally Black Tower and Faint Blue also chased all the way here. After the encounter they anxiously asked Han what happened.

Han only told them that the little guy was already caught by Demon Claw, but didn’t tell them about meeting the god race black smith in the underwater cave. Those two all complimented how powerful the Demon Claw is, and didn’t mention Silver Fox at all. They all thought that Han, as a genetic biology expert, will kill it

for sure and then make fusion beasts out of it.

“On our way here we discovered a very fragrant valley, but we were in a hurry to find you so we didn’t get the time to check it out yet.” Faint Blue pointed at behind him and said.

“Oh, then let’s go check it out now.” Han said.

The three came to the place Faint Blue was talking about, and it was indeed extremely fragrant. That strong fragrance was like the sweetest wine, making people fall in love with the atmosphere.

Unfortunately, this valley was a dead end, being sealed off by a net-shaped energy barrier, so they couldn’t get to know which plant inside the valley was emitting the wonderful scent.

Black Tower sighed and said, “I know that there are a lot of good things in Universe Valley, unfortunately the dark net organization only opened up a small part for us to access and sealed away the majority.”

Han nodded. He already experienced the magic of Universe Valley, but speaking of any extremely extraordinary goods, there really wasn’t too much. Han got the little Silver Fox, so the trip was worthwhile, but Silver Fox was that god race black smith’s relic, so it couldn’t be considered to be part of Universe Valley.

“Well, let’s call it a day and return.” Han thought for a second and said.

The dark net meet's day was still continuing, and because Han had enough points, he also had more free time for himself. Other than making 5 fusion beasts everyday to exchange for things he was interested in, Han would also go to all kinds of arenas to observe.

Just now, Han finally felt that this dark net meet was getting interesting. After a brutal selection process, everyone who were still left are all freaks.

Han would often go see the final competitions among soldiers, and he noticed that among all the soldiers, the majority of techniques they were using were forbidden, leaving Han dazzled. He thought that him learning the demonic attack forbidden martial art was crazy enough, but after observing he finally realized, there was no such thing as craziest in the world, only crazier.

This day, when Han, Faint Blue and Black Tower came out from a warrior matchup, they were all covered in cold sweat. Han really was shocked by the last match, they felt a chill down their spine so they stood under the scorching sun.

Black Tower shivered a few times and said, "Holy shit, Ambushing Demon Kill (TL: online name for an individual) is really brutal. His substitute body is actually using his own father and refined under secret techniques? If I didn't see it with my own eyes, I would refuse to believe that there's such a vicious technique."

Han nodded, “Substitution Killing techniques is all about synchronization. Ambushing Demon Kill used his own father to make his substitution body, perhaps it’s in order to achieve thought integration and a high degree of synchronization.”

“These crazy bastards. I’ve never even seen my father, and even if I have, I wouldn’t kill my father and make him into a mummy and carrying him on my back everyday. If that happens, I would probably die from all the nightmares I have at night.”

Faint Blue looked very calm though. Ambushing Demon Kill’s such vicious act of using his family to make substitution bodies didn’t shock him. He said very calmly, “Ambushing Demon Kill can be considered to be from one of the top tier assassination clans, and I have some knowledge about them. Their families were not killed, but volunteered to be sacrificed.”

“In their clan, seniors consider it to be an honor to sacrifice themselves for their children. After a few years, Ambushing Demon Kill will also choose to suicide, leave behind his own body and protect his children. Their clan had all followed this kind of sacrifice to exchange for victories.”

Han looked at Faint Blue, “You seem to understand all various types of assassination clans?”

Faint Blue nodded, “Indeed I do know something about them, I can even recognize who they are in reality. To be honest, I’m starting to get a bit worried. After all the draining and filtering, the ones that are left are definitely gold, but they may also be monsters.”

Black Tower laughed and said, “Us three all stayed, that means we are all monsters too?”

Faint Blue smiled bitterly, “We are the normal ones among the monsters.”

Black Tower had a simple character, he didn't mind after hearing that and started laughing out loud, but Han and Faint Blue all couldn't conceal the worry and anxiety in their hearts.

Han whispered, “Yesterday, I went to go see the electronic genre arena matches, and the game topic was radar array competition. Some guy, in order to win, he took out his own brain, placed it into his system and connected it to 460 million wireless neurons.”

“Combined with the match we saw today; I feel that Faint Blue's right. The people that were left behind are either crazies or monsters, and all the people that are not crazy enough were all eliminated.”

Faint Blue frowned, “In your opinion, the dark net's founder gathered all the crazy people and monsters that dwell on the dark net, what do they really want to do?”

Han shook his head, with a deep look in his eyes he said, “Not clear, but the founder Sansheng said that he held this dark net meet to select some people to help him accomplish something. But now, seeing how he picked a group of crazy people and monsters, I think, what he wants to accomplish might be a bit difficult and

tricky, something that will need a group of lunatics and monsters to do.”

Black Tower said frankly, “What’s the big deal, worrying won’t do us any good. Judging by the progressing speed right now, the selection will be over in three days, and we will immediately know the answer.”

Chapter 205: Two Battlefields, New Journey

Three days later, looking around, the tents in the camp were now only one-tenth of the original number. This was a brutal and difficult trial competition, starting with 100,000 people and now there were fewer than 10,000 remaining. The rest were either dead or taken away, their fate unknown.

Of course, staying here wasn't meaningless, at least Han got to see many unheard techniques. All masters tried their best in order to survive.

Now, everyone who were left were all gathered in the largest tent in camp nervously waiting. Approximately a thousand of the dark guards were guarding the perimeter by the look of it.

On a central elevated stage, a white light suddenly flashed, and the dark net founder, Sansheng's holographic image appeared. He looked around and slightly nodded.

"The one-month-long dark net meet finally achieved its results, you are the elites among elites, that's why you are eligible to be here."

"Now, I will be fulfilling my promise, and tell you why there the dark net meet took place, as well as give you all a very important reward."

Gently waving, on the central stage appeared a second holographic image. In it, some people were placed in alloy-forged

chairs, wearing helmets, and a light wave was quickly shot into their brains.

Sansheng deepened his voice and said, “First of all what I want to tell you is, the so-called death penalty and addition penalty doesn’t exist. The people that were taken away, they only had their recent memory erased and then sent back to their home planet.”

“Before the start of the dark net meet, I was determined and prepared to use the most brutal means to force out your potentials, but, alas, I gave up.”

“Of course, those people that died during their matchup, they are really dead. I feel painful for the loss of these elites, but I have no other option, because our goal is more important, and in order to reach this goal, sacrifices were inevitable.”

Sansheng then paused here for a moment, and the atmosphere became a little relaxed. After all, failure will not result in death or involve family, this was good news.

“In fact, I’m not the founder of the dark net, but just one of the people that maintain it. As early as the prehistoric civilization era, which was the era that the god race was still ruling the Milky Way, the galactic dark net already existed. It is an advanced and powerful deep web layout, being controlled by a complex system that we cannot comprehend.”

“In the beginning it was a god race member that discovered this deeper layer of the web. They recruited the most talented, even

giving up on other fields of study in an attempt to control the dark net.”

“But they failed, and the god race who not willing to give up mapped out a crazy plan, directly abandoning their Milky Way base, grouping up their entire race, and expanding towards the fringe of space, in hoping to find the entrance to the dark net and then control it.”

“At this point, you might laugh at me, but I’m not lying, this is really what the god race did. This giant and crazy plan, costed them three entire eras, which was 30,000 years.”

The crowd started to boil. Even these people were the weirdest freaks in the Milky Way, and not everyone was interested in the prehistoric civilization, the future of the Milky Way, or the galactic dark net. But Sansheng’s theory was really too bizarre, and everyone was willing to listen.

Sansheng waved his hand, motioned for silence, and then he continued, “What is the dark net really? I know, many people among you will say, the dark net is your tools of trade for making a living. Some people among you rely on selling illegal goods on the dark net to make a living, and some people rely on finding assassination orders or mercenary contracts.”

“But these, after all, are all things that floats on the surface of the dark net. When the dark net meet just started, I gave you 10 minutes to access the deeper level of dark net, you still remember that right?”

“You should remember, in the online world, the exchange medium isn’t galactic coins, but points, or some even more strange or demanding requirements.”

“If the simplest language was used, the dark net is more like a survival game. You perform trades in the shallow level of the dark net and there’s no problem, nor will you trigger any punishments. The Milky Way Alliance, or anyone, can’t obtain your transaction information.”

“But if you want to acquire higher level of goods, or become an even stronger warrior or technical expert, you will have to join this survival challenge. Unfortunately, it’s not just human beings that will take part in this challenge, but also the god race, and other intelligent lives that live in the universe.”

“The reason why the god race is that strong is because they are the oldest users of the dark net. If you want to know how magical the dark net is, it’s very simple. Look at the world you are in right now. Here, is a part of the dark net.”

A wave of noise came from the hall again. This camp, is actually the dark net?

That means, the dark net is a set of real worlds that humans can freely enter and exit? Parallel to the vast universe?

Han who was one of the more whimsical ones among humans, at that moment, was also shocked by the dark net founder Sansheng’s

words.

He remembered his recent encounter with the god race black smith's skeleton, and then thought about what Sansheng said. The god race had long been studying the dark net, so everything seemed to have the answer.

Sansheng cleared his throat, and continued, "The things I just told you, we in fact learned of it recently as well. We have started encountering more and more god race members on the dark net."

"It's not an exaggeration to say, the biggest enemy our team is facing, is a god race enemy. So we need some help."

"Originally we planned to ask the Alliance for help, after all the Alliance has the largest number of warlord elites and technical experts, but then we reconsidered and decided that this idea wasn't crazy enough, so we thought about you all."

"Look around you. Assassins, mercenaries, genetic biology experts, digital decoding pros, drug experts, all doing illegal activities. Among you people, there's no normal person, either crazy or paranoid, or have some weird fetishes, or lack morality, and so on."

"On the whole, you are the mutants among the tens of thousands of trillions of humans. What will happen after throwing you into the second layer of the dark net? We don't know, but we will soon know."

“Us dark net founders’ accumulated points for the past years is enough to give 10,000 people the opportunity to come in contact with the dark net on a deeper level. You, and the dark guards, add up to the total number of just 10,000.”

“Here I want to say one more thing. All these years, the dark guardians are young talents we found around the galaxy. They represent the Orthodox, and you represent the Unorthodox. I hope both don’t let us down.”

“About the second layer of the dark net, I don’t want to say more because there’s no use in saying it. I need you to experience it yourself.”

“In the Milky Way, there are two battle fields, one is the battle of the universe, and then there’s the battle of the dark net. If humans want to continue living on, they can’t lose either battle. What to do next, what are the rules, the dark guardians will tell you. Although they are very young, they have been working in the dark net for sometime now, so they are very experienced.”

“This is a big secret, and to be able to enter the second layer of the dark net, this is the reward I’m giving you all!”

Right after the voice finished, before the people that were full of questions could ask anything, Sansheng disappeared again. Clearly, this time it was also his hologram image.

The dark guardians from all sides walked towards the people to gave out some brochures, and if there were any part they didn’t

understand, they could ask the dark guardians.

Xiaoman smiled and came to Han's side and handed over a brochure, "Wind Speaker, congratulation to you passing the selection, now we are colleagues."

"Colleagues?" Han seemed a bit confused.

Xiaoman said sincerely, "Ya, after leaving this place, you will appear on the second layer of the dark net, and I will be there too. Although it's impossible for us to see each other often, but we will be doing the same job, isn't that being colleagues?"

"Now, just read through the instructions carefully. You won't be able to bring these brochures back, it will self-destruct in an hour. If there's anything you don't understand, you can ask me."

One hour or so later, Han walked out of the tent, found a tree. He lit up a cigarette, and smoked slowly.

Black Tower and Faint Blue also followed Han out, and the three gathered together again.

Black Tower scratched his head and asked, "Do you guys know what's really going on? How come I'm still confused? This dark net thing is really f*ckin bizarre."

Han smiled, "What do you not understand?"

“There are tons that I don’t understand! The brochure said, we can go back home anytime, but how?”

“Just use the VR pod that you took to come here. That thing’s name to be precise is called a molecule capsule, capable of disintegrating everything in the cabin to the molecular level, and then initiating ultra long-range transportation. You can take the molecule capsule to go home, but now that we are already registered on the second level of the dark net, you must log in at least once every three months, otherwise you would be killed by the system.”

Black Tower frowned, “This is kidnap! I have to go even if I don’t want to?”

Han replied, “Well, it seems so.”

Black Tower then said, “But logging in once awhile, what’s in it for us?”

“There are still some benefits. To say it simply, in the past when you were dwelling on the first level of the dark net, you were always doing business with other humans right?”

“Yep, whoever wants to hire me, I will work hard if the price is right.”

“Now that we are on the second level of dark net, the rules have

changed. In addition to trading with other people, now you can trade with the dark net. In simple words, if the dark net gives you a mission, you will get points if you complete them.”

Black Tower wondered, “Can the points be spent like galactic coins?”

“Of course not, but it’s a lot more valuable than galactic coins. You are a mercenary, you will need armor and weapons right? Now, other than buying it from the blacksmith, you have another option, and that is to use the points to buy from the dark net.”

“Of course, you can also exchange points to take other people into the dark net, allow them to gain the opportunity to enter the second level, just like what Sansheng did to us. You can even use your points to give the dark net access to a star area. All in all, on the second level of dark net, points are everything.”

Black Tower started smiling and said, “It does seem a little interesting. To be honest, the things inside the dark net system, there are indeed a lot of things I like.”

Han deepened his voice, “I guess you still don’t understand the deeper level meaning here.”

“What meaning?” This time it was Faint Blue that asked.

Han frowned and said, “To survive.”

“What does it have to do with survival? I feel like the dark net is more like a game.” Faint Blue was puzzled and asked.

“Maybe you guys have heard, the prehistoric civilization, also known as the god race, are coming back to the Milky Way soon. The difference in strength between us and them is like the gap between earth and heaven. If we don’t close this gap, the humans will soon perish by the god race. If we can exchange more valuable things from the second layer of dark net, maybe we can hold it for a little longer.”

“Of course, the god race will also desperately move forward in the dark net, and it’s because of that pressure Sansheng felt, that’s why he selected us and to join the second layer of the dark net.”

Faint Blue nodded and said, “I get it now, this is also a war, the war behind the war. Whoever can get more resource from the dark net, their race will develop to be more powerful, and the more powerful the race is, the closer they are to becoming the overlord of the universe.”

Black Tower very simplistically said, “What’s the point of becoming the overlord? How boring would it be if there are only humans left in the entire universe.”

With concern in his eyes, Han said, “You are right, but don’t forget, even if us humans don’t have the ambition to become the overlord of the universe, there are still so many civilizations in the universe, so many intelligent species. What if they want to become the dominant race, what would happen?”

Black Tower blankly stared for a moment, and said, “Then that will be bad, they want to dominate, then we will be the stumbling blocks, and be eliminated.”

Han shrugged his shoulders and said, “So, the cruelty of the universe is, even if we don’t have the ambition to rule, we still have to join the battle for dominance, in order to survive.”

Silenced for a few minutes, Faint Blue said, “Although you say so, but I still don’t want to kill. In addition, the universe is so big, and there are so many races. Take the god race as an example, although they have the same origin as us, but they are already enemies who have developed to such a high level of civilization, and have fought in the second level of dark net for so long. There might be god race members that already entered the third level.”

“But us, we just came into contact with the real dark net, and we only started competing with other civilizations now. With such a big gap, I’m afraid that we can’t win.”

Han lowered his voice and said, “In my opinion, even if we lose, at least we tried once. Otherwise, why did we bother coming to this world? Every soldier will ultimately die, you wish to die standing, or die kneeling?”

Faint Blue was suddenly stunned, he no longer spoke and seemed to be reflecting.

And the redneck Black Tower began to get excited after hearing

Han's words, he shouted about going to the second level of the dark net right now to meet these god race people.

“You name it, what do we need to do now?!” Black Tower stood up, with arms on his waist he said.

Han whispered, “Of course we leave this place to go home first. After all, preparations are needed. We log onto the dark net with molecule capsules. According to the rules, it's not that Sansheng gave us invites and we can be qualified to go to the second level of the dark net for sure. We still have to pass the dark net's assessment.”

“Okay! We will do that! After we all passed the system assessment, us brothers will regroup!” Black Tower clenched his fists and said.

Chapter 206: Path Of All Gods, Open!

The dark net meet ended. From Han's perspective, the end result was ultimately not a bad thing. He saw many strange people and strange techniques, and of course, no one would teach their unique skills to Han.

But during his lifetime, it was always a good thing to continue experiencing new things. At least the next time Han saw someone making a mummy out of their father, he wouldn't be as surprised and can quickly find ways to deal with it.

To Han, the more practical benefit from this was Silver Fox. This smart little guy was a very good addition to Han's combat force.

In simple terms, the Demon Claw and Ghost Claw were both fusion beasts with a tough guy image. After Han summoned them, they will always follow Han's orders strictly.

But Silver Fox was different. Whatever Han told it to do, this little guy would think of a way to do it himself. In addition, it was also very small, not even the size of Han's palm, and it could also sneak around, making it very appropriate to perform some special tasks.

Standing in front of the particle capsule, Han said farewell to Black Tower and Faint Blue. Xiaoman was there too, she looked a bit sad with Han's departure.

“Remember, everyone's journey on the dark net is a one-way

street. We might see each other, we might not.” Xiao Man said seriously, “The reason founder Sansheng told you guys to disguise yourselves is because he’s afraid that you would affect each other after getting to know each other. After all, although we are all on dark net, the path we walk isn’t the same.”

“Wind Speaker is registered as a genetic biologist and also a beast tamer, but Black Tower and Faint Blue are both warriors. Technical experts and warriors will encounter different situations. In short, in order to pass this road, what you need is not group strength, but individual strength.”

Han nodded and replied, “Understood. If we rely on the power of the group, we humans probably have been killed by other sentient races a long time ago. Does the road we are taking have a name?”

Xiaoman said, “Yep, it’s call the Path of All Gods. The legend says that walking along this road until the end, everyone that makes it will become a shining star in the universe.”

Han frowned, not certain about this saying but at this moment, Faint Blue suddenly said, “Although we all came here in disguise, but I might know who Wind Speaker is now. Does this count as a disciplinary offence?”

Xiaoman smiled, a pair of dimples appeared on her face as she whispered, “Doesn’t count, doesn’t count. Sansheng just hopes that everyone tries their most to not recognize each other, thus avoiding affecting each other. Assuming that you recognized someone due to your understanding on their exclusive techniques, Sansheng can’t do anything about it.”

Han also spoke, “Faint Blue, even if you hadn’t guessed who I am, I already know who you are now.”

“Really?”

“Really.”

Seeing Faint Blue and Han saying these things, Black Tower nervously said, “What about me? You guys all know each other but I still don’t know who you guys are! After leaving this place, I won’t be able to see you guys again! How about I just tell you guys who I am! Or you guys telling me would be fine too.”

“No you can’t!” Xiaoman sternly rebuked Black Tower, “There are still people watching. Just say goodbye now.”

Then, Xiaoman shook hands with everyone, secretly slipped a piece of paper into each of their hands and then pushed them into the particle module.

Shua~

Han experienced the weird ride once again, all materials inside the cabin were broken down into the most minute particles, and then through the wonder of space remote transmission, they were transferred back to Earth.

Han pushed open the module lid, sat up, took out the paper note Xiaoman left him before the departure, and saw that on there, besides Black Tower and Faint Blue's real name and contact information, there was also Xiaoman's name.

Like Han expected, Faint Blue was Lance, Lance Landis, the abnormality within the infamous assassination family, with the identity of an assassin but the heart of a nice man. Han had already met him in the A-19 relic.

Black Tower was called Hei Xiaolin, and he came from a famous and good traditional mercenary family.

"So her name is Hua Manxue." Han whispered to himself.

However, Xiaoman doesn't have contact in the real world, she was a part of the dark guardians, only existing inside Sansheng's big plan, but not in reality.

After noticing that the particle module magically came back to the underground floor of the base, Long Chuan, Talin, Li Yu, Ke Lake, and Old Mo all came.

Han hid the things that took place at the dark net from them. After all, Han hadn't personally come into contact with the challenge called the Path of All Gods, and many things about it was heard from others. With Han's personality, he preferred to see it first.

No one gave Han a tough time, and Han just told them to keep the particle module there, but have no one approach it. As well, he informed them that in the future, if he took the particle module and left, there was no need to be too surprised.

Long Chuan and the others didn't say anything due to the absolute trust they had in Han, but in their hearts they were all a bit more worried. Now, they understood even less of Han's behaviors.

Immediately afterwards, Han then contacted the three addicts. To them, Han obviously didn't hide anything and told them everything.

Pathless heard and angrily stomped the floor, "If I knew this was the case I would've went! I always felt that the dark net wasn't that simple, this is a golden opportunity! Han, you said the deeper level of the dark net really has a lot of martial arts you have never seen before?"

The martial art addict Pathless cares most about martial arts. After hearing about the massive amount of martial art scrolls, his passion and addiction started burning again.

Night Walker interrupted, "It's not that simple. Don't you notice? The threat of the god race didn't truly come yet, and the humans have already been divided into three main camps. First there is the traditional camp represented by the 12 permanent members of the Alliance. You should all know their power. We have to take refuge here because the 12 permanent countries death-sentenced us."

“Then it’s the Protector’s Progressive camps, formed by us who are being hunted by the traditional camp.”

“Now there’s a third camp, dark net’s Sansheng. He trained a group of young talents, and also gathered elites like Han. Their direction isn’t in the reality, but in the giant dark net system.”

“Sigh, the war didn’t even start yet, and there are already increasing chaos among humans.”

Han slightly frowned and said, “I think what happens in the dark net doesn’t conflict with reality. Take me for an example, although I will go to that Path of All Gods, I will still be fighting with my all in the reality. And, if I can acquire loot from the Path of All Gods, I will still take it out and then let the Milky Way in reality benefit as well.”

“So, I think Sanshen’s plan is the most advanced, reality and the dark net, holding both battle fields to the end.”

Night Walker sighed and said, “I know, whether it’s Sansheng or the Protector, they are both trying. I just don’t like the Alliance, they are actually the most powerful one, calling themselves the Orthodox party, but it’s also only them, living in comfort, without any effort.”

“Han, you said that when you have enough points, you can take other people to the deeper level of the dark net?”

Han nodded, “Yep, the rule is like that, just like how Sansheng took us into the deeper level of the dark net, it seems that the points obtained on the Path of All Gods can exchange for anything.”

Night Walker said, “Very well. I think you already can’t wait to see what the Path of All Gods is like, and same with us. After you have enough points, maybe we will join too.”

Han laid down in the particle module, in the dark. Han was still thinking about the deeper level of the dark net and the Path of All Gods.

Very possibly, Sansheng suddenly decided to start the dark net meet after hearing about the Protector’s Operation Butterfly. Sansheng seems to be attracting everyone’s attention, because he thinks whether it was the indifferent Alliance, or the Butterfly Operation performing mass migrations, both were not as important as the importance of the dark net.

No matter what, he had succeeded, and Night Walker and the others were also very interested. If these things spread to the ears of the Alliance, they should be interested too. That way, there will be more talented humans joining the fight on the Path of All Gods, this should be a good thing.

Shua~

The bright light sent Han to the destination.

After the particle module opened, Han put it into his Lunar Mark. He found himself in a snow-shrouded world. There was no sun in the sky, overcast, the fluttering snow almost buried the mountains in the distance, completely covering its look.

This was the starting point of the Path of All Gods. According to the information Han got from the manual, this was the setting of this path.

The moment the Path of All Gods was activated, the system would give a starting point. If Han could survive 72 hours at the starting point, then he can leave that place and go back to Earth.

Within three months, Han has to activate the particle module again, and where he will get sent to at that time, no one knew. There was no pattern to be analyzed, so that's why Xiaoman said meeting again will be very difficult.

In short, participation in the Path of All Gods was mandatory, and the remaining activities and transactions were all voluntary. This was the rule of the deeper level of the dark net.

In comparison to the dark net Han had experienced before, the biggest difference is that this is reality, and everything's existence is real. You will feel hungry if you don't eat, and you will die if you get killed. It can also be called the real dark net.

If Han consecutively emerged victorious in the Path of All Gods, he might be sent to somewhere even deeper, perhaps even the

third level of the dark net. Of course, no one knew whether this was really the case, because there aren't really any clear rules about the Path of All Gods. The only thing Han knew for sure, was to survive here.

Just when Han stood firm on his feet on this snowy terrain and was about to take a look at the surrounding environment, he noticed that there seemed to be a figure heading towards him in the distance, don't know if it's a human or god race. According to what Sansheng said, recently the biggest challenge they faced was the rising number of god race opponents.

"You are human?" Han asked in curiosity. He felt that his feet were sinking down, the snow was very deep and it was almost up to Han's knees. Looks like he must activate the hidden anti-gravity system in his boots in order to ensure that mobility is not compromised.

"Ha! We are lucky, this is an ignorant beginner!"

Another voice came from Han's back. Han turned around to take a look, and found himself being covered by both sides.

"Puny humans, you don't need to think about releasing the fusion beasts. Because before your genetic fusion beasts even appear, the demons we hid in the snow will kill you!"

The person behind Han continued, "Now I have a question to ask you. If you answer honestly, maybe I will let you live a bit longer, or die quicker to avoid torture."

“Why? Why is it that the population of you puny humans grew so much recently? Is it because you guys have some unspeakable plans?! Wanting to fight against us for the control of the dark net?”

Han didn't say anything. Looks like the people that came back from the dark net meet had already embarked on their Path of All Gods journey. The massive appearance of humans had alerted these beings, and these beings were undoubtedly part of the legendary god race.

“Answer me!” The man behind Han shouted.

Rumble~

From the blizzard storm came a violent vibration. Han felt as if something, like a bloodthirsty shark, began wandering in the thick layer of snow below his feet.

Chapter 207: The Most Combat-Capable Beast-Tamer In The History

“What’s the matter?” In the face of double-teams and the genetic fusion beasts that were lurking in the snow, Han’s biggest reaction wasn’t fear, but curiosity.

This was still Han’s first time really encountering the god race. According to the legends, the god race members were very powerful. Although they came from the same origin as humans, they despised the humans, thinking that the suture on their forehead was a gift from god, and humans were a lower lifeform because they didn’t have them.

The god race left behind the prehistoric civilization ruins, and everything humans have were developed on the basis of their legacy. Humans were just like the god race’s students.

But from this meeting today, Han realized that these god race teachers don’t seem to be that scary? The source energy fluctuation on these two god race wasn’t high, meaning that their level wasn’t high and their combat strength must be quite ordinary.

As for the genetic beasts under Han’s feet, they were indeed quite scary. Han guessed that it might be a snake type or a type of tunneling claw beast type like the Demon Claw.

“You don’t understand our words or something? You puny humans, didn’t you study our language since birth? Why not

answer me?!” The enemy behind Han shouted. These two guys, they still maintained a safe distance of about 200 meters with the Han.

Han still didn't answer. Both god race members were simply trash in front of Han's eyes and could be eliminated even without the use of his power. But why do they still dare to threaten him? Could they have some traps Han was not aware of?

Even though their genetic beasts were pretty powerful, but they still can't determine the outcome of the battle. Other than genetic beasts, there are still people, and the people is what mattered the most!

“Just kill him! This puny human might be retarded!” The enemy in front of Han said, “If more humans were sent here later on, then we would be at a disadvantage. The batch of humans recently are kind of abnormal, very different from the ones we've met before.”

“Different from the ones they've met before?” Han thought. The humans that passed the selection of the dark net meet were all the weirdest ones among humans, and Han was very clear about that.

“Okay, since he's not talking, let's kill him!” The god race member behind Han finally made the decision.

Right after his words, he pulled out a blade, a really bad quality one in Han's eyes. Not sharp enough, but very light, like those ones used by lower-level fighters or amateur fighters. They can't use too heavy or skilled weapons, so they always use some very light but

weak blades.

“You asked for it! Puny human! The rats that live in the universe! Go die!” The god-race enemy shouted.

Kacha~

Just at the moment that enemy pulled out his blade and shouted, Han also took out his weapon at a professional speed, Ares-Class Star-Strangling Boa.

“You call that a blade?” Han finally spoke, using the language that they understood. He smiled and said, “Even the blades I used as a beginner were heavier than yours. Your blade is only for children and woman.”

The two god-race enemies didn't know what to do anymore, the color of their faces completely change, don't know if was from, fear or the cold weather.

What's called the speed of a professional?

Just 0.001 seconds before, Han's hand was empty but now there was a large, silver, triple edged blade in Han's hand. He readied himself in a rather weird posture, but it was definitely for both defense and offense.

The Ares-class Star-Strangling Boa was heavy, sharp, and anyone with a little experience could tell. What Han was using was called a

weapon, but the thing used by the god-race enemies could only be called toys.

“That’s what I meant, these humans are getting weirder!” The enemy behind Han shouted “Kill him! Charge! Snow Boa!”

That was the signal of attack, but Han’s reaction speed was at the level of a professional warrior, even faster than the enemy’s voice.

They just saw Han leap, twisting his body in the air, and the Ares-class weapon drew a sharp arc and directly hit the ground. In that not even 0.001 seconds process of exerting his power, Han even added in his unique power of darkness!

“Path of Earth, Ground-shattering Godly Hammer!”

Rumble~

The powerful force drilled straight into the ground, kicking up the snow on the ground and destroying the frozen land!

Without batting an eye, the half a meter depth of snow on the ground was gone, cleared out by the energy storm. There was not a single snowflake in a 10-mile radius.

The permafrost earth was shattering, along with the painful cries of the genetic beast. All the genetic beasts inside Han’s attack radius were all severally injured.

As for those two god-race enemies, they couldn't even hold their position, and were sent flying by the energy and murderous force Han released!

This was the effect of the forbidden martial art Six Paths of Void coupled with dark energy, such a domineering force!

What beast tamer? Han's true profession was a soldier!

Although his level had yet to reach quasi-warlord, but Han has a lot of cards in his sleeves which allows him to be fearless even in front of warlords!

Two god-race enemies with the profession of beast tamer?

Want to kill Han?

Go f*ck themselves!

This was simply impossible!

And this was the starting point for beast tamers in the Path of All Gods, maybe these two guys were also considered beginners among the god-race's beast tamer crowd.

Meeting Han right after entering the Path of All Gods, they were out of luck.

Han's professionalism wasn't limited to just the one-time power of the demonic strike. At the moment the Earth-Shattering Hammer penetrated the earth in the 10-mile radius range, Demon Claw, Ghost Claw, and Silver Fox all charged out, charging straight towards the two god-race enemies.

The bright and sneaky Silver Fox instantly disappeared to scout the distance, looking for any hidden enemies.

What was overwhelming force?

This was!

What was complete control of the battlefield?

This was!

Within less than a second, completely killing all the enemy's genetic beasts! Total control of the god-race enemies! And the search for the whole battlefield was also completed.

This was called the absolute stomp in power!

Why cause this kind of result in what was an disadvantageous situation?

Very simple.

Han might not be the best genetic biology expert or beast tamer.

But he was the most combat-capable one among the beast tamers!

By mistake, Sansheng threw Han, who was originally a warrior, into the beast tamer crowd.

So, Han completely dominated the two god-race opponents.

The two claws dragged both enemies to Han's front. The Silver Fox also came back, shrugged its shoulders to say that there's not even a single shadow in the area. It learned this move from Han, and now this little squirrel just shrugged its shoulders or shook its head when it was bored.

The two enemies were shivering in the snow. The weather was cold, but their hearts were even colder. (TL: meaning that they feel hopeless).

This opponent known as Han was truly a terrifying one. A genetic biology expert, beast tamer, but was more powerful than real warriors when it comes to fighting. They didn't even get time to let out more genetic beasts, and Han already took care of them.

Time to "clean up" the battlefield.

Thinking about that, Han completely striped these two captives

naked, dimension rings, not even leaving them with underwear on. The genetic beast Snow Boa's dead body, and even their particle module, were all taken by Han.

These two god-race people shivered in the chilly wind. That was how beast tamers were. Wuyun had laughed at Pathless more than he can remember about having to train every day and getting himself covered in scars, and feeling very proud about that he doesn't have to work as hard, just needing to make some genetic beasts and let them fight the battles.

These two enemies clearly had the same idea, judging by their smooth skin and skinny body.

"Speak, where have your god-race's fleet arrived at now? How far away from the Milky Way?" Han asked.

"We, we were specially trained to attack dark net's Path of All Gods, as for things about the fleet or our race, we don't know anything. We did hear about returning to the Milky Way, but the progress status information is only accessible by the higher-ups."

Han nodded. Indeed, these two were just two small fries from the god-race.

"Then what do you guys know about the dark net and the Path of All Gods?" Han asked again.

"The Path of All Gods is completely random. According to our

years of study on the Path of All gods, this kind of test is completely random. Any intelligent races in the universe, no matter how big their population is, it's still impossible for them to occupy absolute advantage. For instance, we have a thousand of beast tamers entering the Path of All Gods at the same moment, we were still distributed to countless mutually isolated battlefields. Like today, it's already very rare for us two to be here together."

The other captive rushed to continue, "Yes, the Path of All Gods is really unpredictable. But in general, initially, warriors will run into warriors, pharmacists will meet pharmacists. But later on, different professions will begin encountering each other. No one knows how the Path of All Gods is set up, nor does anyone know when this road ends."

Han slightly nodded, looks like the god race didn't gather too much intelligence as well. The Path of All Gods is randomly set by the dark net, there's not too many patterns.

Han thought for a few minutes and then mumbled," You two god-race members are here, so according to the rules, there won't be any more god-race beast tamers being send here. But what if I kill you guys..."

Gulp*

Both god-race captives swallowed their spit, and their eyes are full of fear.

Gengci~

Han's blade flew into the air and ended their lives. Then, he waited at the same place to verify his guess.

This place was like a novice village. After they died, it's very possible that someone else would be sent here.

After about an hour, Han was quietly practicing the 46 Ensemble in the snow. No matter what happens, you can't slack off on practice, no matter where.

Suddenly~

Silver Fox who was sent out by Han to scout, came back, and took Han to the foot of a snow mountain. There was a new enemy, and he was also god-race.

Gengci~

Facing the most combat-capable Han who had also already prepared, this guy didn't stand a chance. He was also striped clean by Han, and after getting everything robbed, he was killed.

Han continued to practice 46 Ensemble, until the third enemy showed up, and then the same thing happened.

Come one, kill one. The enemy's dead body gradually froze, and the fresh blood was soon covered up by the snowflakes. The only thing that could not be covered up was the scent of blood, which gradually spread in the snow.

Chapter 208: Seeds And Kill

The deeper level of the dark net, in this mysterious place called the Path of All Gods.

Endless green meadows.

A body fell to the ground, the fresh blood slowly seeped into the grass. It was obvious that this person had just been killed, and the body was still very fresh.

Next to the body was a man, a very bizarre-looking one. His left arm turned into a black boa which opened its jaws and quickly chewed up the corpse, swallowing it, and licking the wet blood off of the ground.

That person cried into the air, letting out a shout of satisfaction, just like an evil wolf that filled its belly.

Then looking at this man's face carefully, he was a standard human being, one of the latest ones chosen by Sansheng to join the dark net's Path of All Gods.

There was blood on his face, and his lower jaw was fractured. He seemed to be severely injured, but at this moment, these injuries seem to be rapidly healing, and the eaten body seemed to be providing energy to recover.

In front of the human, there was a breathless god-race soldier.

His arrogant face was now covered in fear.

“Are you really a human or monster?! What did you do to my comrade!” The god-race soldier angrily shouted.

“Nothing, I just ate him, that’s all.” The human soldier said with an emotionless face. His pupils were shrunken, into an oval shape, like snakes.

“You ate – ate him?!” The god-race soldier stuttered, “Co – could this be your super power?”

The human soldier wiped his lips with his bright red tongue, and said greedily, “No, it’s a forbidden technique. And do you know what I want to do the most right now?”

“Wha... What?”

“Eat you too.”

“Bastard! Don’t come near me, you demon! Demon!”

“Ahhh!!!!!!”

Gengci~

Gengci~

“The taste seems to be fine.”

Deep in the depth of the universe, under the contrast of a pink nebula, several god-race super fortresses were arranged into a strange triangular formation, and was marching towards the vast universe.

This was a part of the god-race’s giant fleet. The god-race people believed the so-called dark net wasn’t just a set of network, but was a real existence, hidden at some corner of the universe.

As long as they could find this hidden place of the dark net, with the god-race’s unrivalled galactic fleet, they could capture the dark net at once and acquire unimaginably enormous benefits.

Top tier technology, martial arts, minerals, all will belong to the god-race! That way, the god-race will become the strongest intelligent lifeforms in the universe.

The desperate god-race high-ups initiated this long expedition, through 3 eras, crossed an unimaginably long distance.

But unfortunately, the high-spirited god-race that left the Milky Way, had become exhausted, and suffered heavy losses. The race began to have arguments about this extremely long expedition which was still yielding no results, and there were even signs of internal factions forming.

So, the god-race decided to return to the Milky Way, and give up searching for the dark net.

Although the long expedition ended, the search for the dark net was still not over. This fleet was the legion that was in charge of exploring the dark net, named the Dark Net Conquering Unit.

As you can see from the name, the god-race used the word “conquering”, it shows just how confident they originally were, thinking that they will for sure become the rightful owners of the dark net, and even the entire universe.

All sides were giant windows, capable of clearly seeing the starry sky on the outside. On the elevated chair in the hall, there was a black-haired old man sitting on his side, with one hand supporting his head, eyes closed, listening to his men’s report.

“In short, we are very close to the Milky Way now, maybe that’s why we are encountering more and more humans. These enemies are very different than the ones we’ve encountered before, and they use very bloody and brutal means.”

“According to the report of our men that came back from the dark net, they’ve encountered all sorts of danger, and some people even ate our comrades and turned them into energy and nutrients.”

“This kind of situation cannot be continued. Although these humans just arrived at the Path of All Gods, but you know as well, the biggest feature of the Path of All Gods is not the technology

that can be acquired. In fact, us god-race haven't acquired any new technology from the Path of All Gods in many years. This path gets increasingly difficult the further you travel. Our soldiers have all tried their best and they all couldn't make any more advancements, but rather got into fights with other intelligent races. It seems like all intelligent lives have all been trapped in this situation."

At this moment the old man suddenly opened his mouth and spoke in a deep voice, "Straight to the point, if it wasn't because of how we aren't making any advancements on Path of All Gods, we wouldn't have invested the power of our entire race to find the true location of the dark net."

"This damn decision costed us 3 full eras, and that many talented elites in our race didn't die on the Path of All Gods, but during this long expedition. You know as well, I was opposed to this expedition decision since the very beginning, but unfortunately, I couldn't convince the elders."

His man nodded and continued, "My Lord, I understand that you had your difficulties, because in your opinion it is most important to finish the Path of All Gods as soon as possible. I want to say, these humans are really not ordinary. Besides the benefits, the Path of All Gods can also help people grow rapidly."

"The three eras long expedition already costed us too many talents, and now, humans suddenly selected a very ruthless group of guys to come to the Path of All Gods. If these humans actually grew up, I'm afraid that they will become strong opponents for us."

“Strong opponents?” The old man frowned and said, “That’s a bit exaggerated. They just entered the Path of All Gods, and their levels are also very low.”

His man said sternly, “My Lord, you can ignore the present them, but you can’t ignore the future. Very clearly, this batch of humans aren’t normal. They are ruthless and use all kinds of forbidden martial arts without taboos. Our young soldiers are really at a disadvantage against these humans. You’ve also seen the recent loss statistics right? Within a matter of days, we’ve lost more than 5000 soldiers of the younger generation.”

“I saw the report, and the loss is incredible. Then, what’s your opinion?” The old man asked.

“My opinion is to issue a general notice, reminding our people to not underestimate our enemies. And then, we will send elites without too many missions on them to go eliminate these humans. The goal is to prevent them from growing rapidly and eventually become a threat.”

The old man lightly sighed, looked around and said, “It’s not easy to gather elites. Look, it’s been three eras, our battleships are still the same design. The materials used is still tritanium, and all technology and martial art development also came to a halt.”

“The reason for that is, our troops were stuck on the Path of All Gods and couldn’t advance. Our expedition fleet took 3 eras, and our troops were also trapped in the Path of All Gods, for three 3

entire eras.”

“In recent years, we are finally making little advancements in the dark net. It might not be worth it to take away some elites to kill humans. In addition, the Path of All Gods is based on odds, and even if we take out an army of elites, they might not run into any humans and thus waste time and energy.”

The old man’s attendant saluted and said, “My Lord, it is my duty to provide suggestions, and as for the ultimate decision, it will still be you making it.”

“It’s just that these humans are really unpredictable and merciless, I strongly recommend killing them when they are still sprouting, otherwise they will become terrifying demons when they grow up.”

The old man hesitated for a moment, and finally made a decision, “Okay, but I can also draw a few elite soldiers that are already on the verge of being eliminated, to join your plan. Soon I will send you a list of names.”

“We still won’t be able to kill them all. Although we’ve collected a lot of experience about the Path of All Gods, but this road is very random, so our plan will at most eliminate a small group of humans.”

The old man’s man insisted, “My Lord, every human we kill now, there will be one less demon in the future. What I’m truly worried about is, a large group of human demons appearing after a few

years.”

“Humph! Humans are humans, puny ant-like existences! You are dismissed now.” The old man didn’t seem to mind.

That old man’s underling left the dark hall, and came to the corridor. With both hands against the window, his face was pale. It was a middle-aged man with devious little eyes. He gritted his teeth as he watched the vast Milky Way outside of the window.

“We definitely cannot allow these humans to grow up, they are all freaks!” The middle-aged man thought for a long time, and these words finally popped out of his gritted teeth.

72 hours have passed, Han killed a lot of god-race beast tamers, but he still didn’t want to leave, feeling like he hadn’t had enough.

The reason was very simple, every time an enemy was killed, Han could complete a robbery. Now there were 17 or 18 dimension rings in his hand, and he still didn’t get the time to check the things inside yet.

But what was strange was that these god-race beast tamers, their dimension rings were all 100 cubic meters big, as if it was their standard equipment.

Comparing with other people can really piss you off, humans didn’t master the dimension and hyperlink technologies, they didn’t have the abilities to produce these kind of dimension storage

tools. But in the god race, these dimension rings have already become standard weapons and everyone had one.

Swish~

After the 72 hours of allotted time is up, Han was forced out of the dark net and sent back to Earth. Han didn't know what technology was used, but the molecular module in Lunar Mark just suddenly activated, completely ignoring the dimension laws.

Staying inside the pitch dark cabin, Han didn't intend to open the lid to come out.

He pulled out his score on the display screen. 2900 points, and the first 1000 points was because Han passed the initial Path of All Gods assessment, and every time he killed an opponent, Han received 100 points. Within 3 days, Han eliminated 19 god-race beast tamers.

"I will go check out the transfer station." Han wondered, and gently tapped on the screen.

Shua~

Another super space transfer process began. Han was sent to that fortress with many doors. On each door there were instructions. You could enter whatever door you wanted, depending on what you want to trade your points for.

Chapter 209: Six Stars, Passed!

When Han first saw the number of trading options in the second layer of the dark net, he was deeply shocked; and that's why when Han finally had some points accumulated, he immediately thought of the transition station, where he could see the items available for trade.

According to the manual, the transfer station was a large complex, and the dark net system will automatically prevent intelligent lives from meeting each other. If one wanted to meet other people, they have to go to the communication station.

As Han expected, the 2900 points almost couldn't be exchanged for any valuable things.

This time without the time restriction, Han took close looks of room after room, and he noticed that a lot of the things here were already owned by the god-race.

For instance, one million points could be exchanged for the manufacturing technology of 1 cubic meter elementary dimension tool. If he wanted bigger ones, he would have to spend 100 million points for a 10 cubic meter one. As for a 100 cubic meter dimension tool, its manufacturing technology will require a stunning 10 billion credits.

Of course, this was a one-time investment, and after getting the blue print, one could share it with many people.

Han felt, many technologies from the god race probably came from here, and if Han could acquire a lot of credits here, he could instantly bridge the technology gap between mankind and the god-race.

As for bridging the gap between individuals, this will be relatively harder. Due to the difference in physical characteristics, all members of the god race had super powers and source energy. Even those beast tamers, they could battle too. It was just that their combat power wasn't as strong as professional warriors like Han.

Han took a long time in the transition station, and felt that the only suitable option for him at the moment was to exchange for training time.

There was also a training room in the transition station, and according to the manual, the training rooms here had extraordinary features, and it was the best way for soldiers to improve.

Han entered a training room. It appeared to be an empty room, huge and quiet.

On the wall, there was a control screen which displayed the available training modes: normal – 10 credits every hour; enhanced – 100 credits every hour; insane mode – 1000 credits every hour; nightmare mode – 10,000 credits every hour.

As for even higher levels of training, the current transition

station currently doesn't have it, one probably had to go to a higher level of transition station for it.

Han thought for a second, and first selected the normal mode.

Bang~

When Han just tapped the screen, the training room's all sides began flashing many red lights, the temperature inside the room also began rising, Han felt as if there is source energy going through his skin and went into his body!

“So that's how it works!” Han was surprised.

All trainings costed source energy, and at this moment, the room was continuously radiating source energy.

Han didn't want to waste time, so he started his training right away, beginning from the most fundamental 46 Ensemble, using 2 full hours to consolidate his foundation.

Since his debut, Han never stopped his basic trainings. He became too familiar with 46 Ensemble, as if this training has become a part his genes.

But such familiar 46 Ensemble now has a different feeling, and the more he practiced, the more energetic he got, as if training now wouldn't cost any source energy, and his brain not only didn't become fatigue with training but became more active.

Han started moving faster and faster, eventually becoming a mirage, so fast that no one can see clearly his moves.

“This feeling, it’s awesome”

Han became extremely excited, and began practicing the Six Paths of Void.

Starting from the natural movements of the Six Paths of Void to the Path of Heaven, the Path of Earth, and the Path of Man.

That energetic feeling he just felt disappeared. After all, the Six Paths of Void was a top tier forbidden technique, its source power consumption could not be compared to 46 Ensemble. After just one hour later, Han felt exhausted, as if his whole body was hollowed out.

But to Han, this was still a surprise. In the past, such high intensity training, Han must stop every half hour because he couldn’t support the excessive load on his body. But now, he can adhere to one hour, and that’s already twice as long as before.

“Maybe enhanced mode will be better?”

Han thought about that and selected another level.

Bang~

The indoor lights-like machines that radiates source energy suddenly increased in power, and source energy began filling up Han's body like a spring. At the same time, Han's credits displayed on the screen also began to decrease rapidly.

Han didn't dare to waste points and began his training immediately, and then a startling scene appeared in this magical room.

“Path of Heaven, Sky Break Strike!”

“Path of Heaven, Sky Break Strike!”

“Path of Heaven, Sky Break Strike!”

Han almost couldn't believe it, now he could actually use the Path of Heaven consecutively now! Within one minute, the sky was split three times!

Then followed by exhaustion and rest, the Path of Earth was also used repeatedly by Han, shaking the entire world contained in this training room, as if the world was about to collapse.

The magic of this practice room was not only the fact that it could provide valuable source energy, but it was also incredibly strong, no matter how many times Han used his demon strike, not even the slightest scratch was left in the room and everything was still brand new.

As for the replenishment of source energy, Han estimated that he will have to at least activate the 10,000 credits insane mode in order to support him through repeatedly practicing the Six Paths of Void.

Of course, the source energy radiation will increase by a lot under the insane mode, and the problem would be whether Han's body could absorb that much source energy. After all, there was a limit for an individual's body in absorbing source energy.

After a few hours of repeated experiments and training, Han began to focus on practicing the 4th path, the Path of God.

This was an ultimate skill that he had yet to learn, and its difficulty was unimaginable.

Besides that, Han was also facing the challenge of being close to entering the quasi-warlord level. His source energy index has reached the pinnacle 5-star level, and the moment he reached the quasi-warlord level, Han would be able to activate a terrifyingly 20 miles sized void domain.

All powers vanishing in a 10-mile radius, that was a truly terrifying situation for any enemy.

But Han also knew, whether it was the Path of Gods or quasi-warlord level, these two obstacles were both very difficult to overcome, just like two insurmountable mountains.

So Han didn't expect himself to overcome these two obstacles soon; planned to be patient and do everything step by step.

Somewhere in the universe had a god writing the rules, and top tier powers like the Void Domain will naturally have a hard time leveling up. Otherwise, if one could easily summon a 10-mile radius void domain, then it will be completely unfair for other people who had spent their whole life training their powers.

What Han could do was just practice hard, and it was also the founding principle for his achievement today. As to how hard Han practiced behind the curtains, everyone that knew him knew that, and even Pathless felt like Han was a madman when it came to training.

Suddenly~

Just when Han was training at the normal rhythm he used to train at, he suddenly felt an uncontrollable restlessness in his body, as if there was a force that was about to break out! It couldn't be stopped.

Han suddenly hesitated for a second, and then sped up his training rhythm immediately. He was now an experienced warrior, so he knew that this was the sign of him about to breakthrough!

About to reach 6-star? Almost at the warlord level?!

That fast?!

Han was surprised, the effect of training in the transition station was a lot better than Han expected. Years of diligence and hard work wouldn't let Han breakthrough 6-star, but he just came to the training room for a few hours and there was already signs of an accelerated breakthrough!

It was a miracle.

It was Han's first time training under the source-energy radiating lights, so the training effect could be described as crazy, as if a powerful force was pushing Han. He didn't even have a choice but to make progress.

In the blink of an eye, 20 hours passed. Han was covered in sweat, and the pain before the breakthrough was making him suffer. But Han was still persevering, cherishing this chance that was hard to come by.

The remaining credits were running out; Han must take advantage of the remaining time. According to warrior's breakthrough patterns, it was like rowing a boat against the current, if he doesn't advance, then he will be pushed back. If Han doesn't take this chance and achieve his breakthrough in one breath, then it will be harder for him to level up next time!

It's been 24 hours. As the level got higher, it also became increasingly difficult to achieve breakthroughs.

This was Han's first time spending this much time to overcome the level barrier, and his tolerance to suffering was close to his limit.

Suddenly~

A sense of pleasure suddenly filled his entire body, Han felt that all the pores on his skin were opened up, and all channels were open with blood crazily surging.

Done!

Finally done!

The suffering and hard work was the long day and night, but it only took about a thousandth of a second to break through the level barrier. Just for this moment, Han almost pushed himself to the brink of collapse!

But it was all worth it!

All pain disappeared without a trace, replaced by a type of powerful energy, as if reborn, like a phoenix that came back from the ashes.

“Void Domain, open!”

Han shouted, and within a 10-mile radius, all power was nullified!

This was Han's domain, his territory! No matter who wanted to do make something happen on his territory, no matter what kind of heavenly power it was and how dazzling they may appear to be in front of other people, but once you are in Han's territory, there's no choice but to kneel!

If Han doesn't want you to use it, then don't think about using any power!

“Path of Man, Tearing Heaven and Earth!”

Han used a string of dazzling attacks to end this difficult and long practice. He did it! From now on, Han's official title had become quasi-warlord! An elite that was close to warlord level!

But in fact, with so many unique capabilities, if Han were to really fight a warlord-level esper, it was still not easy to tell who will win yet. After all, Han's power was never limited to one.

Six star reached!

Quasi-warlord Han!

Chapter 210: Han's Caused Trouble Again

Han's source energy level broke past a million points, and the ballooning sense of power surprised him.

"Is this the feeling of having power? No wonder every soldier desperately wants to improve themselves to achieve higher levels. Power is a feeling like being above the world." Han finished his training, and he sat on the floor thinking.

At that moment of leveling up, Han felt unprecedentedly strong, and even felt as though he was able to crush a planet and have the entire world beneath his feet.

This was the confidence brought by absolute power, and having a sufficiently high level will not only boost the combat side of strength, but also Han's spirit and personal qualities. The true masters were always calm and relaxed, coming from their unshakable pride and confidence.

Han glanced at the numbers on the wall, the 2900 credits were actually all used up! After this final hour, Han's credits will be back to zero.

Without question, credits were important. If Han had enough credits, he could activate the insane mode in the practice room, or even the higher Nightmare mode, and that will allow Han's leveling speed to increase even faster.

Han looked at his credits disappear bit by bit, and he felt really

sad. After all, he did have to do a lot of work to obtain all those points.

“Can’t afford to waste any.” Han mumbled to himself as he opened the Lunar Mark and let out the Demon Claw, Ghost Claw, and also Silver Fox. He even let out robot Yuan Yuan.

“Come, come, come, you guys should experience it too, this rich feeling of source energy.” Han smiled and said to them, “Absorb as much as you can. After all, it has been paid for.”

The Ghost Claw arrogantly raised his head, but his body was slightly trembling, as if feeling excited due to the rich energy.

Demon Claw was still looking ugly and silly. It started blanking out again, scratching his head with his claws from time to time, as if thinking about life.

Now that he thought about it, the Demon Claw will go together pretty well with Lan Feng, they both had the look of a philosopher. Unfortunately, Han hasn’t seen Lan Feng in awhile now. Ever since that naïve little sister of Han Feng’s posted the video of Han using fusion beasts onto a video website and exposed Han for going against the rules, Lan Feng never contacted Han again, maybe because of the feeling of guilt.

The most excited one was the Silver Fox. Ever since that little thing was released, he had been going crazy!

First he sprinted around the practice room lap after lap, then he immediately started rolling around and jumping up and down.

“Master, look, Silver Fox is really cute!” Yuan Yuan sat down beside Han and watched the little thing run and roll.

Woosh~

Silver Fox, as if knowing Yuan Yuan was talking about him, jumped onto Yuan Yuan and started playing with him. Silver Fox was very quick, whereas Yuan Yuan was a slow robot, so he couldn't catch Silver Fox no matter what.

Han watched everything in front of him and felt really happy. This was his team. The Ghost Claw was like a master with hidden strength, the Demon Claw was like a dull but loyal guard, whereas Silver Fox was playful. Everyone had different characteristics, but they were all very loyal towards him.

Silver Fox and the others were very excited, and that suddenly reminded Han of the strange black egg that was still inside the Lunar Mark. That thing loved energy even more.

It was just that last time the creature inside the black egg tried to wake up, it was met with Han's brutal snipe and was slapped by him using the Star-Strangling Boa.

Ever since then, that creature inside the egg became quiet and depressed, and began its second hibernation phase, and Han

couldn't wake it up no matter what.

“Maybe let him absorb some energy too? After all the energy inside this training room seems to have an endless supply.” Han thought.

Sometimes, Han's thoughts were simply illogical!

No matter how much energy was inside the training room, that's still for helping Han level up, not for him to let his fusion beasts have a good time, nor for developing some unknown monster!

Han didn't say anything and really just let out the egg.

The egg was just placed on the floor, but it didn't move at all, nor did it start absorbing the energy inside the training room.

Han felt that ever since last time the creature inside the egg was threatened by him, this fellow, as if becoming an upset child, curled himself up in the corner and lost his playfulness.

This was bad. With an overwhelming curiosity inside him, Han still wanted to see what's really inside the egg.

“Okay, I know you like absorbing energy. Let's write off all the conflicts we had, now just take advantage and absorb energy, we don't have much time left.” Han knocked on the black egg twice and said.

Shua~

The black egg as if understood what Han said, it suddenly brightened up once and then immediately dimmed down again.

“Just absorb when I let you absorb, stop sulking. I’m a man of my words.” Han said a bit angrily.

Stopping for a few seconds, the life inside the black egg suddenly began to erupt and began taking in all the surrounding source energy into itself. The Demon Claw, the Ghost Claw and Silver Fox all curiously came around to look.

Silver Fox tilted its head, used its claw and scratched its crotch. Then, as if it was frightened, it fled into the corner, wrapped itself in its big tail, covered its eyes with its tiny claws and then peeked at Han and the black egg from its class.

As for the life inside the black egg, clearly it still needed Han to knock on it from time to time. When it wasn’t willing to absorb energy anymore, Han would knock on the shell a few times, and then it would obey and absorb as it was told by Han.

But very soon, Han’s face turned a bit awkward, because the entire training room began to shake at a rhythm, as if sitting on a nearly broken tractor, very bumpy.

At the same time, source energy crazily flew into the black egg,

and the shell became more and more black, and then gradually became coated with a layer of white light.

Faster and faster, the training room seemed to collapse and Han couldn't even stand still anymore.

Pa~

When the count down finished and Han's credits were emptied, the absorption for energy still didn't finish.

The training room wanted to take back the source energy, but it was tightly held on by the black egg. Han was really surprise, where did the enormous amount of power come from in the egg? It's actually fighting against the power of the dark net!

Rumble~

Finally, the tragedy happened, the training room stopped shaking but turned into darkness. The lights that were emitting source energy seemed to have collapsed or something, and everyone was completely surrounded by silence.

And that black egg, it went back to being "dead" again, just stayed motionlessly on the floor.

"Holy crap! What did you do?! I told you to absorb the energy, how did you break the system?! What if we get stuck?!" Han snapped.

Han's face changed colors, and the poor life inside the black egg didn't argue back but quickly went into hibernation again, as if it felt wronged.

Han also felt that he might've been too harsh on him, so he placed the black egg onto his hand and whispered, "You little guy, you have to learn to take it easy. If you eat it slowly, it can last for a long time. Look, now the system collapsed because of you, you don't get to any now right?"

"So, it's important for a person to learn to conquer their desires, and not let your brain get dominated by desire. From now on you should think more before you do things."

Han was saying something really strange. He was teaching the life inside the black egg how to be a human. But clearly, the thing isn't the egg was not a human because humans don't come from eggs.

But Han didn't feel like he was being strange, nor does Silver Fox, the Demon Claw, and Yuan Yuan, because that was how Han had always been. Not only does he try to teach the black egg how to be a good person, he even educates the Demon Claw, regardless of whether the Demon Claw understood or not.

All in all, in Han's logic, human was just an abstract concept, a form of life. A life, as long as it has intelligence, love, and belief, could be referred to as a person.

So Han felt, being human was a psychological concept, not biological. You couldn't just say someone was a human when it was in the skin of a person, because the things he or she does could make him an animal instead.

Han put the black egg back, and said to Yuan Yuan and the others, "It's okay, the dark net system is really advanced, it will be fine after a reboot. I'm tired now, I will sleep for a bit. Wake me up once the system is back online."

Then Han laid on the ground, and the moment his head touched the ground, he fell into a deep asleep.

He was indeed very tired, because Han was more hardworking than anyone. Normally Han barely slept, and endless training, studying, thinking, basically took over every second of Han's life.

Now the Han that just leveled up finally couldn't hold it anymore, and needed a deep sleep to relieve the fatigue. As for whether it was appropriate to sleep here, who cares.

When Han woke up again, he noticed that it was still pitch black around him. Silver Fox was laying on his neck with his belly and four limbs up, with the bushy tail over Han's face, also asleep.

The Demon Claw and Ghost Claw firmly guarded the two sides of Han.

"You little fellow, your sleeping posture is really ugly." Han

threw Silver Fox to the side, and that little thing rolled a few times on the ground, and couldn't even open its sleepy eyes.

“How long did I sleep for?” Han sat up, and rubbed his head and asked.

“Master, you have slept for almost 48 hours.” Yuan Yuan quickly replied.

“That long?!”

“Yep, looks like Master is really too tired. For the past few months, Master didn't get the chance to rest, causing all the fatigue to build up.”

Han frowned and said, “What happened? The dark net system is still down after 48 hours?”

Yuan Yuan replied, “Maybe because the damage this time is pretty severe, or maybe because the dark net system is too big which causes longer reboot time.”

Han sat in the dark, and had a moment of silence. Him and Yuan Yuan all saw the dark net as a computer-like system, but they both seemed to have forgot, this is deep level dark net, it's not just a system, but a physical existence.

Suddenly, Han felt something strange around him, as if something is in the vicinity but he couldn't see it.

“Eye of Darkness, open!” For existences he couldn’t see, Han had the habit of relying on his dark vision.

“Eh, who are you?” Han was suddenly stunned and blurted out.

Chapter 211: My Name is 9527

When Han activated his eye of darkness, he saw a person, but that person wasn't inside the training room but was on the outside, being separated by Han by a metal wall.

Judging by the figure, this guy was clearly fat, like a walking ball.

This short and fat man was also working hard on some kind of machinery.

People that were too fat don't usually look like they were suitable for physical activity, so he looked very tired as he worked.

"Eh, who are you?" Han was shocked and blurted out.

Although separated by the metal wall, this guy still heard Han's voice. He immediately shivered, then looked around at Han's direction, and his body became nailed in place.

"You can see me?" The fat man asked in curiosity with a hoarse voice, and the sound was delivered to the training room through some sort of broadcasting system.

"Yes, not clearly, but I know you are repairing something, judging by your movements." Han replied.

The fat man regretted immediately after he talked. He wanted to

slap himself as he mumbled, “Why would I answer him? Oh great, now he heard it too.”

Han laughed and said, “Old man, I can hear that too.”

“Annoying as hell, mind your own business.” The fat man waved his hand, started ignoring Han, and then continued on with what he was doing, and his actions still looked very arduous.

“Old man, how come you are at the transition station? Could it be that you are responsible for maintaining the dark net system?”

“Is it only you here? Is there anyone else responsible for the maintenance of such a big system?”

“If it’s only you, do you feel lonely? How often do you rotate shifts?”

“Although I can’t see clearly, but I feel like your work is a bit arduous, the circuit’s probably burned.”

“You should first check the overload protection device. If that’s where the fault lies, even if you change to new circuits, it will still run.”

“And also the distributed control computers, they should be checked again. Old man, I see that you are very tired too, how about just let me out and help you.”

“Although I’m registered as a beast trainer, but I also know about electronic and mechanical engineering. I can’t say that I’m a master in that field, but if these tasks aren’t that difficult, maybe I can help.”

Han just kept on talking nonstop, and finally the fat old man began feeling a little tempted. Since he was really too fat and was totally unsuited to any physical work, he already had to stop numerous times to catch his breath.

“I’m this tired, isn’t that your fault? Everything was fine and you just had to bring in a monster.” That old fat man first unleashed his anger, and then suddenly with a change in tone, he asked in a questioning voice, “Little brat, you really know mechanics?”

“A little bit.” Han replied.

“Let me ask you, three-way catalytic device docking controlled fusion, what’s its docking format?”

“Isn’t it the Lotus format, 172 units or higher, otherwise it can’t bear the high catalytic overload.”

“Correct, I guess you do know something. Do you know the compound theory used for excess data flow transference?”

“Old man, the excess data flow transfer uses quantic theory, not compound theory, right?”

This time the fat man clearly became more serious, and he deepened his voice, “So you actually do know? That’s strange, you are probably the most distracted beast trainer, even knowing the quantic theory. Let me ask you an even more difficult question.”

Truth be told, Han’s real career wasn’t beast trainer at all, but a soldier. It was just that it will take a while to clear up the confusion, so Han might as well choose to simply not explain it, and focus on answering this fat man’s questions.

From an ordinary people’s perspective, Han knows too much about electrical or mechanical engineering, because Han’s primary profession is soldier, with genetic biology as second, and pharmacology as third, and engineering as fourth.

But it can’t be helped that Han had a high starting point. He began with studying robotic technology, and robotic technology was the product of electronic and mechanical engineering technology after both fields have developed to an extreme level.

Han indeed didn’t learn much, but what he learned are all very high level. In addition, Han was very smart to begin with, and he was good at deriving from concepts, so he could answer most of the fat old man’s questions.

But amateur was amateur after all, after answering dozens of questions, Han began to have difficulties, and the fat old man’s questions have exceeded Han’s knowledge bank.

And the fat old man started feeling arrogant and said, “Can’t answer it now? I guess you are only capable of that much, still too far away from real mechanical experts.”

Han thought for a second and asked, “My capability obviously can’t be compared to yours, but at least I can be a helper for you, right? If the system doesn’t restart, I will be stuck here forever. You know as well, us people that are on the Path of All Gods, if we don’t log in within 3 months, then we will be killed, can’t be more dead.”

The fat man hesitated for a second, scratched his chin and said, “Then you better pray for yourself. The damage caused by the monster you brought in is not as easy as restarting the system. The whole system almost all burned up, and with my working speed, I for sure can’t fix this much damage within 3 months.”

“Besides, the controlling bacteria inside your body wasn’t planted by me, so you can’t blame me even if you die.”

“Controlling bacteria?” Han hesitated for a second and asked a little nervously.

“How else? You think they can just kill you with a push of some button? That’s obviously impossible! When you entered the Path of All Gods, your body has already been planted with a type of bacteria, which needs to acquire its essential nutrients on the Path of All Gods. If you don’t go back in three months, the bacteria will die, and you will as well.”

“This is a top tier biotechnology, you won’t understand.” The fat man explained.

“Let me help you. As a warrior, I can die on the battlefield, but not from being trapped here.” Han said very sincerely.

The old man was suddenly shocked, as if somewhat touched by Han’s words. He hesitated for a few seconds, then let out a long breath and said with a bitter smile, “Fine, come along.”

Right after those words, a piece of the wall sank into the ground, and a hidden valley was revealed.

Han curiously walked in, and saw that this valley was filled with all kinds of wires, pipes, and a burnt smell under the dim yellow light.

Looking from the outside, the dark net transition station was very tall big and upscaled, the clean walls didn’t have any extra things on them. But here, it was like the sewer under the city. People usually only saw the sky-scrapers, but they don’t know that below their feet, there’s still a dark, dank world full of insects and mice.

Taking a few steps along the passage, Han saw the fat old man that he was talking to. He was like a barrel, the lack of activity for a long time lead to an out-of-shape figure, and the numbers 9527 were carved on his forehead.

At that moment, the fat old man was trying hard to pull on a hyper-light cable, and the cable was completely burned.

“What are you still waiting for? You wanted to help yourself.” The fat man yelled at Han.

“Yes, you can take a break on the side now, I got it!”

“Yuan Yuan, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and help the elderly sit down!”

Then, Han immediately began removing the cables, and his work speed was not something the fat old man can compare to.

And Yuan Yuan just quickly helped the fat man sit down the side, and the clever Silver Fox immediately picked out a cotton handkerchief and delivered it to the old man’s hand. Then, it jumped onto his shoulders, and began massaging with its two little claws.

As for Demon Claw and Ghost Claw, they don’t know how to suck up to someone at all, so they just quietly sat on the side guarding.

Must say, the little thing Silver Fox was way too clever, it knew that Han was trying to please this old man, so it tried its best and had the old fat man speechless.

“You little brat has a lot of good stuffs. Artificial intelligent

robots, I haven't seen them in a long time." The fat old man checked out Yuan Yuan and said.

At this moment, Silver Fox ran up to the fat old man's front, pointed finger at itself, as if saying, "And me, don't forget about me."

The fat old man laughed, held up the little thing and said, "Not bad, you are also a very clever one, it should be developed from experience, I'm guessing you already existed for several eras now."

Seeing that the fat old man relaxed, Han asked, "Old man, what do I call you?"

"I'm 9527."

"9527 is just a code name."

"My name is the code name."

"Where are we right now in the transition station?"

"The interlayer. Every room is separated by interlayers, and the systems, cables and everything you can't see are all installed in the interlayer. Even I live in the interlayer. In accordance with the rules, I should not meet and talk with you, but this time I'm making an exception."

“Exceptions are normal in life. Old man, you previously said it’s been very long since you last seen robots like Yuan Yuan, why’s that? I know the robotics technology came from the dark net.”

“That’s the past, and now the robotics technology is off the shelf. The early comers have acquired this technology, and anyone that comes later can’t get it anymore.”

“Why did it get removed from the shelf?”

“Because it did! Why are you asking so many questions? If you keep up, I will just send you back to wait for death.”

Han immediately closed his mouth, and Yuan Yuan and Silver Fox quickly tried to distract 9527’s attention, massaging legs and back, making it hard for 9527 to even get angry.

Soon, Demon Claw and Ghost Claw also joined in on the job. They don’t have too many other skills, but their destruction power is still top tier. With their help, this long channel had all of its cables removed very quickly.

Now Han faced a spherical mechanical system that he has never seen before, and all the cables were all connected to this spherical machine.

“Old man, I don’t really know about this machine?” Han’s eyes were widely open and he said, “Is this is the light speed inverter system?”

9527 laughed and said proudly, “It’s natural that you don’t understand. This is called source power core, a system that imitates espers’ source energy.”

Han said, “Then that’s bad, I don’t know about this system so I can’t help you with the repair, looks like you will still have to personally repair it. How many of this kind of systems are there?”

9527 hesitated for a second, his face became blue and he mumbled, “There are a total of 128 of this kind of system. Having to open them all up and diagnose them all, that’s going to kill me...”

“Oh well, it’s already a very tiring day for me, I’m going to rest now, see you tomorrow.”

Han thought, this 9527’s athletic ability is way too horrible, the work today was obviously done by Han, but 9527’s the one feeling exhausted... yet Han didn’t say anything.

Thinking for a second, Han said gently, “Old man, do you have any books on the source power core? You go take a rest, I will do some studying, maybe tomorrow when we work I can help you out a little too.”

9527 said in disbelief, “Impossible, this thing is even more complicated than a black hole, you won’t learn crap from one night.”

Han smiled bitterly and said, “Just let me give it a shot, you have nothing to lose anyways, and if in the rare case that I actually learn something, you can save yourself a lot of trouble too.”

Silver Fox and Yuan Yuan quickly came up to suck up to 9527, and they perfectly synchronized their cute features to place 9527 in a very good mood.

“Fine, come with me.”

Han followed 9527 through the complicated passages, and soon the front became open. Han just saw that this was a room that showcased many items. There were scrolls, armors, blueprints, weapons, and these things never appeared on the list of exchangeable prizes in transition station.

“These are?” Han was a bit curious, he frowned and asked.

“These are hidden prizes that only shows up when you achieve specific level of scores, otherwise you can only use your points to exchange for those ones you saw on the list.”

“Take this, don’t break it.” 9527 retrieved a data disc, didn’t give to Han but gave Yuan Yuan instead, because only robots can directly read the information inside the disc.

“Thank you, grandpa!” Yuan Yuan held the disc in his arms and gave a sweet smile.

In the past he always called Old Mo grandpa, now 9527 also enjoyed this name, patted Yuan Yuan on the head. 9527 happily said, “Uhm, very nice.”

Hehe~

Yuan Yuan actually started laughing shyly.

9527 went to sleep, but Han didn't have the intention to sleep at all.

He let Yuan Yuan cast out a holographic projection of the data inside the disc.

“Holy crap.” Han saw clearly the structure diagram of the source power core, and he couldn't help but let out a deep breath and swallow a mouthful of saliva.

Chapter 212: Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts

Han couldn't imagine, the blueprint of the source power core could actually be even more vast than the stars, and more profound than the universe.

This was definitely the marvel of mechanical design history, and Han was immediately attracted by this unmatched drawing, his eyes could no longer leave it.

11 hours passed unconsciously, when 9527 found Han again, he was still sitting still staring at the blueprint trying to understand the design of this complicated system.

9527 smiled and said, "Can't understand it? No worries, without over a hundred years of study, you can't understand this thing. The development of technology must also be supported by one's life span."

"Humans in ancient times, they only needed a few years of study and they could master survival skills, such as hunting, picking fruits, avoiding beasts and so on. As we go into modern civilization, the time it takes to study became longer and longer, because technology is always increasing."

"But now, if you really want to master a real profession, you will need at least a few hundred years of studying, because the things you need to learn are just too much. If you want to become a master, in addition to talent, you will need more of hundreds of

years of nonstop studying and researching.”

“So you don’t have to be discouraged. The road is still long, just take your time.”

Han nodded and whispered, “Teacher, I don’t understand this loop, it extends this way, seems to be breaking a metaphysical theory.”

9527 suddenly hesitated for a second. Han liked to call other people teachers, and this title was indeed strange enough, but this was a very common title in China. Not to mention outside of Earth, it’s even very strange outside of China.

9527 was like Pathless, Night Walker and the others, he was very not used to this title, but the name “teacher” was a title that contains respect with a little feeling of a close relationship, and that’s what made 9527 very comfortable.

“Oh, you only know quantic theory, but don’t know that there’s a hyper quantic theory above quantic theory, so it’s normal that you don’t understand.” 9527 replied.

“Hyper-quantic theory? That means here, here, and here, it’s all because of hyper quantic theory, that’s why the rare reverse circuit can be used?” Han asked.

“Not all of them. The design here is because of subatomic mutations.” 9527 replied.

“Oh, so that means, subatomic particles here started varying at a speed similar to cell mutation, and ultimately compressed normal energy to particle forms that can be accepted by soldiers?” Han asked again.

Han had two big tools he uses when studying, one was repetitive self-learning, and the other one was nonstop questioning.

Thinking back to before when Night Walker was teaching Han, he almost got driven crazy by Han’s endless questions, and the situation 9527 was in right now was exactly the same.

Han’s strong desire to satisfy his curiosity caused him to accumulate too many questions in one night. Now, these questions big and small were all came out pouring, and it didn’t take long before 9527 started feeling dizzy.

Han’s questions were completely random, he was just answering questions about energy structure, and now he began asking about cell division. And during the process of Han asking questions, new questions will also begin producing nonstop.

9527 was at first very angry, because Han was very aggressive with his questions, completely disregarding the feelings of the person that’s answering it. After all, there were not many learning addicts in the world like Han, and Han’s studying speed was almost close to a retardedly fast speed.

Luckily Yuan Yuan and Silver Fox were both here and the two

little guys served 9527 comfortably. 9527 couldn't even release his anger even if he wanted to.

Before anyone knew it, six hours passed.

9527 felt headache, a restless voice keeps on buzzing in his head, and when he took a look at the time, he realized that it has been so long.

So, he finally couldn't hold it in anymore, "Are you done yet?! Today's work didn't even start yet, and I'm already feeling dizzy because of you, did you do it on purpose?"

Don't be angry~

Don't be angry~

Yuan Yuan and Silver Fox hurriedly tried to suck up to 9527. Yuan Yuan's speciality is his gentleness, and Silver Fox is dedicated to be funny. First it tried really hard to fan 9527 with its two little paws, and when its realized that it's not working out, it started imitating a drunk person and made a fool out of itself which made 9527 laughed very hard.

"Teacher, if you are tired you can go rest, let me check the source power core." Han said.

"Are you capable enough?"

“I must give it a try to know if I can, don’t worry I won’t mess around. When your break is over, you can look over my work, and if it’s not good you just have to scold at me.” Han said very modestly.

That’s right~

That’s right~

Yuan Yuan and Silver Fox, the two little things, helped cheering on the side.

“Fine fine, I will let this guy give it a try because of you guys.”

Maybe because 9527 has been alone for too long, he had completely no resistance against the two little guys. The moment they made him happy, he would forget about everything else.

“Then I will go take a break. I will come back tomorrow to check your progress, but if you damage the source power core, humph!” 9527 said to Han in a warning tone.

Yuan Yuan and Silver Fox happily sent 9527 away, and the little guy Silver Fox, it actually quietly turned back and gave Han a thumbs up, which means, mission accomplished!

The thing about learning is that, it must be combined with

theory and practice.

After 9527 left, Han started taking apart the source power core.

“Oh, this probably shouldn’t be removed right?”

“Whatever, I will just remove it.”

“Huh? Which part of this is this on the blueprint? Let me detach it and take a look.”

“Oh crap, I detached too many parts.”

“Might as well, just detach everything, otherwise how else can I figure out the internal structure of this.”

“But I still have to be a bit careful, marking everything is a must, Yuan Yuan, you help me note everything down.”

Han’s curiosity began acting up again. He promised 9527 that he would try fixing the source energy core, but now, he took apart the entire machine!

When 9527 got up he was still a little tired, answering Han’s endless questions was even more tiring than him working. So he was thinking that today he must control his own rhythm, not answering any of Han’s questions, or maybe just answer a few for Yuan Yuan and Silver Fox.

With that in mind, 9527 came to the scene, and after the first glance he nearly fainted.

A decent source power core, was detached into a pile of parts, and he felt that he already accidentally stepped on a couple of them.

Yuan Yuan and Silver Fox are two clever little guys, they can see the anger close to erupting on 9527's face. They knew it was time for them to make an appearance again so they all went up to him.

Of course, some scolding was inevitable, Han sincerely listened. This attitude plus Silver Fox and Yuan Yuan, 9527 really couldn't get too mad.

It reminded 9527 of how he loved to take things apart when he was small too, dismantling anything he saw. Of course, such a complex source power core, only the audacious Han dared to take it apart. 9527 really didn't know how to face this pile of parts, just how much time would it take for him to put everything back together?

Must know, source power core, it's hard to dismantle, and it's even harder to put everything back together!

In the life of a person, one will for sure face things one couldn't resist. To most men, beautiful women are irresistible. To Han, the strong belief to protect Earth was irresistible for him. But to 9527, Silver Fox and Yuan Yuan were irresistible for him.

“This brat is so annoying, but Yuan Yuan and Silver Fox are so cute, how can there be such a big contrast...” 9527 thought.

He originally thought that today’s work would be easier without having to answer Han’s questions, and he could just have Yuan Yuan and Silver Fox accompany him and live a happy day.

But who would’ve known, today’s even worse!

Han took apart the entire source energy core, which caused him to have no choice but to put this extremely complex system back together with Han.

Although 9527 didn’t have to do anything and just advise Han on the side, but they still exhausted him. Before a tenth of the work was completed, he was already yelling about how he couldn’t take it anymore and needed to go back to sleep.

Yuan Yuan and Silver Fox carefully sent him away.

Whew~

Silver Fox turned back, and the look on him towards Han was a bit filled with hidden bitterness, as if blaming this troublemaker owner that always needed it to sell its cuteness to please 9527. This little guy was actually pretty tired too.

But anyways, Silver Fox completely brought teamwork into play, pleasing 9527 everyday with Yuan Yuan, and that way Han could be free with his imagination and constantly cause trouble, and then try to fix the trouble.

The first source power core Han took 5 complete days to put everything back together. But Han didn't stop there. When checking the second source power core, Han took it apart again, and it pissed 9527 off again to jump up and down. He kept on emphasizing, he told Han to check the core, not to take it apart for fun. Only take it apart when it's necessary, not just make it into a pile of parts right off the bat.

Of course Han wouldn't listen. The second source power core was putted back together in three days, the speed improved a lot.

And then it's the third one, dismantled, and put back together after 1.5 days.

9527 slowly became used to this life. Han seemed to be the one that specifically looked for trouble, and the bigger the trouble caused, the harder Yuan Yuan and Silver Fox would try to please 9527, and 9527 really enjoys the time spent with those two little things.

When beginning to test the fourth source power core, 9527 surprisingly found, Han actually didn't have to completely dismantle everything anymore. He just needed to take apart the external layer, make some observation and be able to come to the conclusion on whether the machine is malfunctioning.

Of course, during the process Han also used his unique skill, Eye of Darkness.

Under his dark vision, Han could soon find out whether the parts were broken and needed replacement.

“Since you can use special vision, why didn’t you use it earlier?” 9527 asked.

Han smiled and said, “If I do that, how could I learn?”

“So you took apart the source power core, just to study it?”

“Yep.” Han answered bluntly.

This day, Han checked and fixed 27 source power cores, and the high efficiency left even 9527 speechless.

When the fat old man was on his way back to his bedroom, with head down he mumbled to himself, “9 and a half days, this brat learned the source energy core through dismantling it. He only took 9 and a half days...”

Life just went on like before. When 9527 was there, Han helped him repair this transition station. After 9527 goes back to sleep, Han still needed to study, and he would think about all the situations he met today, and then organize them into questions, in

preparation to ask 9527 the next day for advice.

9527 began to feel not too disgusted with Han. Han's studying format was indeed chaotic, but the moment Han passed the beginner stage, he began to demonstrate amazing learning capacity and efficiency, and only needed 9527 to give little pointers on the side.

Sometimes, Han would also go to that lobby that showcased those hidden prizes. Although Han had always been able to go into the room, but he couldn't touch anything inside as if it's protected by a transparent protective cover.

On that day, like usual, Han walked into this room while thinking about a question.

Raising his head, he saw that there was actually a cupboard that was unlocked. Maybe 9572 was careless when doing his routine checks.

Full of curiosity, Han picked up the book.

It has long been crumbling, old beyond imagination, and on top of it are four big words.

Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts.

Chapter 213: New Attempt

Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts?

Han hesitated. He gently opened the first page of this ancient book and started reading it carefully.

Han wasn't worried about not being able to read the contents on the book, because he already knew that the so-called Milky Way Universal language wasn't some god-race language but was something the god race learned from the dark net. Han even went as far as guessing, the majority of the universe's high level civilizations all used this language.

This kind of language's biggest feature is its precision. Everything all had their most precise description, and if a contract was written in the universal language, no one will have to worry about there being any loopholes, because the universal language was created for the purpose of preventing language and text loopholes.

In general, the Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts was a manual on multi-gene compression fusion technology.

The fusion beasts were called fusion beasts because they were a combination of all sorts of different genetic beasts.

With the currently known technology by Han, being able to combine five different genes could already be called a top-tier masterpiece.

Take Han himself for example, the Ghost Claw is the fusion between the queen bug and dark apostle. Although it used up dozens of different species' genes, it still couldn't reach the completely synchronized state and can only be counted as a fusion beast that was cobbled-together. As for the Demon Claw, due to the lack of perfect synchronization, there's a significant defect, and that was how stayed it gets.

This shows that although fusion beasts could be easily assembled like building blocks, as long as the skills are sufficient and even the subtlest neurons are connected, it can be considered a success.

But not all fusion beasts could reach the degree of perfect synchronization.

According to the principle, if the product reached perfect synchronization, a new species will be produced. For Demon Claw, any experienced individual can take one glance at it and know that it uses Demonic Star-Chasing crabs' claws, and that won't work. A perfectly synchronized genetic fusion beast wouldn't have any traces of gene combination.

This Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts manual talks about one principle, synchronization.

If one really grasps this technology, then he can limitlessly fuse beasts forever, and finally come up with a product of ten-thousand beasts, a godlike existence.

Godlike fusion beast?

When Han read this on the first page, he was stunned, and his heart began racing.

What a crazy goal, Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts' goal was actually to create a godly beast

How can someone forge a godly beast?

The only direction was to keep on combining, and combine, nonstop fusion!

Each beast has its own strength. Monkeys can climb trees, tiger could bite, and even fleas have incredible jumping abilities.

If a fusion beast merged ten unique strengths, it will become extremely terrifying. And what if a beast merged a hundred genes and their strengths? A thousand? Ten thousand?

Han could not imagine. If he captures all the beast types in the universe, let them be star beasts, wild beasts, dark beasts, and then merge them into a single species, what kind of power will this species have?

The person that wrote this book must definitely be a madman!

But this mad idea, Han loved it!

In the blink of an eye it was time for 9527 to get up. This ball-shaped old man's life was very fixed, Han had never seen him eat or drink anything, but everyday he would spend a long time sleeping.

On average, besides the 6-8 hours of time 9527 spends on work, he would always be sleeping.

Han reluctantly put down the book. Although it was impossible to make it look untouched, since 9527's most important job everyday is to check these hidden items. He for sure would see that Han had touched this book, so Han didn't want to hide anything, and if 9527 asks, he will just answer truthfully.

Sure enough, not much longer later, 9527 walked out from the depth of the passage. It was said his bedroom was there, and there's an energy barrier that prevented anyone from entering.

He checked over the things inside the lobby like usual, and then he took Yuan Yuan and Silver Fox out to play. As for the work of repairing the transition station, he handed it all to Han, at most, he would just come over to give a few pointers when Han ran into any problem.

Han doesn't feel anything after he was done work, but 9527 would look exhausted and then go back to sleep. When Han snuck back into the hall again, the strange thing was, that Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts book was actually still outside of the energy protection shield, as if 9572 deliberately left it out for Han.

Han finally understood, so this was actually the prize for his hard work these days. Of course, a bigger reason why 9572 suddenly became this generous was because of Silver Fox and Yuan Yuan.

Even fools could see that 9527 really liked these two little guys too much, spending all day with them. When Yuan Yuan called him grandpa, smiles will bloom on his face; when Silver Fox gets naughty and actually goes to pull 9572's beard, 9527 didn't get frustrated as well.

Han often observe 9527's smile. That warm smile was clearly like an old man hanging out with his two grandsons.

In any case, an opportunity to learn the top tier fusion technique was not something Han will miss. 9527 and him were all quiet about it, no one mentioned that book.

In the blink of an eye, it has been two months since Han was last trapped here. Repair of the damaged parts were done and it was finally time for Han to leave.

Han actually didn't have time to come in contact with devices and technologies of a deeper level in the transition station, the damaged part was only the energy system, but this task still allowed Han to learn a lot, and improve his mechanical skills through practice.

Not to mention the Boundless Ten-Thousand Beast manual, the top level genetic fusion beast technology book, now Han couldn't

wait to go back and give it a try and see really just how powerful the fusion beasts were after the genes are perfectly synchronized.

“Bye bye grandpa.” Yuan Yuan’s warm words almost had 9527 drop tears. The fat man turned around and didn’t look at Han and the others.

Han and 9572 actually had many opportunities to meet again, the moment Han enters the transition station, it would be like entering 9572’s territory. The moment Han gets enough credits, he will for sure come back here to train.

Inside the genetic biology lab that Han spent enormous effort renovated, he threw himself back to work the moment he came back, trying to make his first genetically synchronized work.

Han’s interest in genetic synchronization exceeded everything, he just briefly reported to Pathless about his recent situation, and then briefly listened to Long Chuan about Earth’s current situation, and then he dove right into his lab.

Sometimes the surgical laser scalpel drew perfect arcs in the air.

Sometimes Han would carefully carve as if working on an art piece.

The Demon Claw, Ghost Claw, Yuan Yuan, and Silver Fox all silently laid outside of the sterile room’s glass, and they all became a bit stunned and overwhelmed from watching Han’s work.

Without a question, Han was very serious when he worked, and the fully devoted him was like an artist working on his proudest artwork, his movements were fast and clean, and his eyes were completely fixed on the corpses he was working on.

Shua~

The laser scalpel was consistently adjusting power in Han's hand, sometimes it will even reach the level of microns.

Everyone wasn't talking, it was just the Silver Fox that kept on finger-pointing, and this little guy's as if saying, "look, our master's so focused, he's so awesome!"

Han's work efficiency had always been very high, and it wasn't long until he completed his fusion beast sample.

To genetic fusion beasts, the most important part wasn't about putting the parts together, but the activation process.

In the past fusion beast technology, activation was also an important task, but it was no where as close to how important it was today.

In simple words, now Han needed to use his genetic power to completely activate all the cells in this body, and then push the cells to perform division and integration.

This process can be described as rebirth.

According to the book, the founder of this technology himself didn't even figure out how to control the outcome of the synchronization. Sometimes he wanted to a snake-like beast, and then a lizard came out. Sometimes he wanted a high-speed aquatic beast, but the outcome was a big clumsy dumb bear.

All in all, don't look at how Han's sample has four legs right now and was a typical land beast type, but the outcome after synchronization might be a shark.

Faced with a completely unpredictable outcome, Han has a sudden urge inside his heart, this was like a guessing game where no one knew the result. It was getting really exciting.

Han folded his hands and placed it on the sample, and then he started channeling his source energy.

Boom~

Chapter 214: Unfaithful Fusion Beast

Han crossed his two hands and took a strange position before started channeling his source energy.

This was the Ten-Thousand Beast Synchronization technique, instead of calling it science, it's better known as a method of operation, which is important when differentiating it from other fusion beast technology.

The source energy poured into the fusion beast sample's body, activating every cell, splitting every cell, and then recombining every cell, accelerating genetic mutations.

As we all know, the reason the god race looked down on human beings is because they experienced a genetic mutation which granted the 100% prevalence of super power, and the humans didn't.

The God race had a slightly different genome that had many similarities with the human's, and could be seen as mutated humans. From the philosophical standpoint, it shouldn't be the god race abandoning the humans but the other way around.

Unfortunately, this universe was always about who has a stronger fist, and the mutated humans, due to their stronger strength, can actually proudly live above humans, even wanting to wipe out the human race because they think that it's a shame that they share the same origin as the incompetent humans.

Very soon, Han was surprised to find that the sample he made was going through incredible changes.

The Color of skin, mass of muscles, density of the bones, everything was changing. After a few hours, when Han stopped sending the source energy, he obtained a completely different species, a brand new species!

“A dinosaur?” Han looked at the final form of this thing on the operation table, he frowned and muttered.

Yes, this guy was indeed a dinosaur, with a long neck and a big mouth. Its tail was covered in white bone spikes, its whole body was hairless, the gray skin was extremely tough, and it weighed more than a ton.

Han took this big thing into the training room and had it compete with the Demon Claw.

But the result was a bit disappointing for Han.

After the assessment, Han noticed that this thing was indeed a new species that has never existed in the world.

Han's disappointment didn't come from this guy's inferior strength. In fact, he was very powerful and not even the Demon Claw could be its opponent. Han needed to use its strongest fusion beast, the Ghost Claw, in order to subdue him.

From the perspective of power, this species was very successful.

But it's not loyal!

It tried to give Han a bite when Han wasn't paying attention, but luckily, Silver Fox rushed up and beat it off with one claw, even leaving a hole on that thing's face.

Silver Fox wasn't made by Han and yet it's so faithful, and this guy actually dared to sneak in an attack?

Han doesn't really care whether it had powerful combat strength, even if it's weak it's still fine, worst case scenario Han can still keep it as a pet, but you just can't not be loyal!

"It seems like the beast synchronization isn't a simple job." Han stored that thing away, frowned and mumbled to himself, "The genetic mutation allowed it to become a new species, but the loyalty genotype was gone and replaced by pure bestial instincts. Looks like I have to think of a way to make these synchronized fusion beasts remain loyal."

Han proved himself to be a truly outstanding genetic biology expert, acquiring huge success even on his first try and created a new species that exceeded Demon Claw, a powerful fusion organism that was almost comparable to the Ghost Claw.

As to whether this fusion beast was loyal, it was not Han's fault because the technology Boundless Ten-Thousand Beast didn't have

any means to make the fusion beast loyal at all, and the founder of this technology was also faced with this problem. The fusion beasts he created were not loyal as well.

It's just that Han will never accept fusion beasts to be disloyal, even if the beast was godlike, as long as it's not loyal, Han will never like it.

So, Han got out of the lab and started thinking about how to improve the loyalty traits of the fusion beast.

Just at that moment, Lance found him.

"Han, what are you doing during this period of time?" Lance asked in a rush the moment he saw Han.

"Oh, I had been busy recently, there was something I had to do." Han answered.

"You can't just not go on the Path of All Gods no matter how busy you are! 3 months no log in, you will die!" Lance said in a tone of concern.

Han knew that Lance was concerned for him. This assassin with kindness, he doesn't have the slightest style of the infamous Landis family, but more like a good man that wouldn't kill anything.

Han slightly smiled, "Look at how proud you look, it seems like you were doing well on Path of All Gods."

“Of course!” Lance replied, “Ever since I knew that I actually didn’t have to kill anyone on the Path of Gods, my mood got a lot better. The career direction I chose for myself was explorer, although it’s not some important career, but it’s more suitable for my development.”

Han asked in curiosity, “You just said career?”

Lance nodded and said with a little excitement, “You haven’t officially entered the Path of All Gods yet, so you don’t know the situation there. Let me tell you, in my opinion, Path of All Gods is a culture and assessment system.”

“It’s indeed very magical there, elites from possibly the entire universe were gathered there. I estimate that some people come from places that are hundreds of millions, or even billions of billions of light years away from us.”

“If it’s in the real universe, even if we have a high speed, durable and invincible starship, we still won’t run to a place that’s tens of billions of light years away, because it is really too far, even the fastest starships will take tens of thousands of years.”

“It will be tens of thousands of years spent on the road alone, this is basically wasting life.”

“But the Path of All Gods is different, this is a hyperspace passage that connects the entire universe. If you have a title, you can reach tens of billions of light years away within a few minutes! In this

kind of cosmos society, this is simply unimaginable!”

“Wait.” Han stopped Lance’s eloquent talk and asked, “Title? What title do you need to use the high speed channel?”

Lance explained, “Your title must at least be star lord. This is the lowest level’s title, and above star lord, there is also the galaxy level and constellation level. Those are the three levels I know right now, it’s very possible that there are even higher titles, it’s just that I haven’t come into contact with them yet.”

“All in all, the Path of All Gods is like an elite system for the universe, composed of the most talented individuals around the entire universe. What we have to do now is to get the star lord title. With that title, we will be able to acquire unimaginable amount of resources, and also use the Path of All God’s hyper speed channel to go to places that others wouldn’t dream of going”

“Do you know? In this universe there are many galaxies that are not open to the outside world, but if you are a member of the League of Gods, they won’t dare to stop you. You can go whenever you want, because the League of Gods seems to be the strongest and most mysterious force in the universe!”

“The moment you became a member of the League of Gods, you will get a League badge which can allow you do way too many things, like being able to use the deep level dark net’s hyper speed channel and freely travel to a majority of the areas in the universe, and also buy almost anything you need.”

“It is said that the value of a League badge exceeds the value of an entire galaxy.”

Han was shocked for a moment, and then he opened his mouth, “I remember now there were some things in the transition station that were marked to be VIP only, and there were also some that were marked to be exchangeable only after completing certain missions. So that all depends on your title?”

Lance replied, “That’s right! The League of Gods is just tempting us like this. You can see those awesome items but can’t exchange for them, thus forcing us to desperately try to level up.”

Han asked again, “Then if we become a member of the League, would it be enough to prevent the upcoming war against the god race?”

Lance shook his head, “No, because the League of Gods is just a group composed of cosmic elites but doesn’t involve politics and wars. Even killing between members is usually not against the rules.”

“The League of Gods won’t care about the survival of the Milky Way. They are only responsible for the elites.”

“I know what you are thinking, it’s not only you that want to protect your home, who would hope that their home gets destroyed?”

“Maybe Sansheng is right, Path of All Gods of the deeper level of dark net is like another battlefield. If we can win on this battlefield, maybe we can directly affect the situation Milky Way is in right now.”

“Think about it, if you are successful on the Path of All Gods, that way, the god race won’t dare to ignore your influence. All in all, you should start the challenges at the Path of All Gods as soon as possible, it will only be beneficial to you.”

“Oh right, there’s another thing, for some unknown reason, there have been some very bizarre death cases among our people, Sansheng informed us recently to be careful. As to where the problem occurred, he’s still investigating, so you should be careful too.”

Chapter 215: #1 Communication Station

On a certain communication station in the Path of All Gods.

Here was gathered many elite individuals, and everyone's goal was the same, to acquire the Star Lord title as soon as possible.

A communication station was like a world. Here, people could learn, trade, as well as drink and fight; everything that they could want.

In the remote mountain forest, a few warriors from the God race were discussing, maybe planning some unspeakable things. At the same time as they talked, they looked around with vigilance.

“These damn humans, they are really hard to deal with, really quick, clean, and vicious. They made us waste that many tracking scrolls and we still couldn't kill many humans.”

“Yes, the order we received was to kill as many humans as possible to prevent the people among them from acquiring the star lord title. Looks like we won't be able to complete this mission anymore.”

“Then what should we do? With the current result, we will be severely punished for sure.”

The God race's soldiers were all very puzzled and depressed. The humans suddenly sent about ten thousand people to the Path of All

Gods, the God race detected this situation and decided to kill a portion of them.

But that plan didn't progress in their favor, because this time, all the humans that came were freaks. Cruel techniques, cunning, and ruthless, these were all very common characteristics among them.

In short, Sansheng got the crazy idea to bring in the "special" ones among humans, or they could even be called the worst kind of humans. These people have dwelled in the darkest corner of the galaxy for many years, none of them were easy to deal with. They were the prime cause for the God race's severe headaches.

There was a god-race soldier with a goatee who seems to be the leader of these people. After everyone finished complaining, they became silent and all looked at him.

"Looks like this is the only way." The goatee guy deepened his voice and said, "Temporarily give up on the idea of killing the elites of the human race soldiers. We need to first pick the weakest profession among them, and then focus on annihilating them first."

"You are saying, we find out their professions, and then use both pin-point teleportation scroll and group teleport scrolls to clear out one profession first?"

"Yes." The goatee man nodded, "Otherwise, we really can't report to our commander. If we do it my way, at least when we report we can say that on Path of All Gods, we eliminated all of the

human's pharmacists, resulting in none of their pharmacists being able to obtain the star lord qualification."

"This kind of report will sound better, maybe the higher-ups won't hold our responsibility anymore."

Everyone nodded, the plan basically was to create a family slaughter tragedy, killing all the humans of one profession.

"I'm afraid that we can't target pharmacists. As far as I know, this time the humans sent about 50 to 60 pharmacists, they are all elites at using poison. Maybe we would be poisoned to death before we get to kill them all."

"How about mechanical engineers? They certainly don't have combat power."

"Even more impossible. Engineers are never our threat. Besides, if the higher-ups knew that we used that many credits in exchange for large amount of teleportation scrolls, just to kill a bunch of mechanical engineers that have no means of fighting back, we would become jokes. We must target auxiliary combat professions that pose a threat to us."

These god race soldiers began feeling troubled again, they for sure can't snipe warriors, because there's a high chance that they won't win. When a group of fighters who all used evil means were gathered, there's really no telling of who the winner will be if the god race warriors decided to fight them. As for the other quasi-combat professions that posed a threat to the god race, they were

also hard to deal with.

“Oh I know; we can kill off all of the human’s beast tamers! From what I know, this time it’s the beast tamer population that had the lowest number of new comers. There are only ten people. Although they have fusion beasts to aid them in battle, but they are few in numbers, just ten of them! We completely have the power to get rid of these beast tamers.”

“Yep, it’s also easier for us to report if we annihilate all human beast tamers on Path of All Gods. After all, beast tamers were also one of the relatively more threatening auxiliary combat professions that’s ranked just below pharmacists.”

“Good idea, although those beast tamers’ fusion beasts are powerful, but it will only count if they have the time to let out those tools from their storage. We can carefully plan out a massacre, win in speed, and kill them all before they let out their beasts!”

“Good, we will split up, get those scrolls we need, then find those human tamers, and then send them to hell!” The goatee said.

Han finally came to the starting point of Path of All Gods, Communication Station #1.

The setting of the Path of All Gods was like this, first there is a 72-hour survival test. Pass the test, enter #1 Communication Station, then over there Han can accept quests, and also freely socialize and trade with other people.

If Han completes enough quests, he will then go to #2 Communication Station, all so on until #9.

#9 is the final destination of the first phase of Path of All Gods, and if he successfully arrives there he will then need to work hard to acquire the star lord title.

Once Han acquires that title, the next time he logs in to Path of All Gods he will be promoted to second phase, where he will be working to acquire the Galaxy title.

Why would someone keep on walking down this seemingly endless path?

Very simple. Benefits, irresistible ultimate benefits!

With the star lord title, Han could then exchange more high level technology and martial arts which he can bring back to Earth to arm the Earth and robot army.

The further Han walks on the Path of All Gods, the more benefits will come. This was the Path of All Gods' temptation.

Of course, there were also people with strong curiosity that wanted to know what lied at the end of the road. No matter what it was, there are many reason that will keep pushing people forward to walk on this path.

Shua~

Light flashed, the ultra-long distance teleportation completed. Han opened his particle module, and saw the appearance of the #1 Communication Station.

It was just a stone forest, the black rocks were the height of a person, and there were countless of them.

Every rock had a palm-like mark, and the moment someone puts their hand close to that mark, the mission will start immediately.

The Path of All Gods seems to have rules, but seemingly doesn't as well. No one will know what kind of mission they will get, as if all missions were all generated randomly. Maybe it all depends on the mood of the Path of All Gods.

It was said that some soldiers have received missions to make drugs, some pharmacists have received the mission to forge, and some black smiths have received missions to make fusion beasts.

According to Sansheng's words, there's a pair of invisible eyes always looking at you, and the owner of these eyes have giant mood-swings. If he doesn't like you or he's not happy, he will arrange difficult missions for you, and complaining would be useless too.

At the moment, there were quite a few people at the communication station, and a considerable amount of them were

humans and gods.

The setting of the Path of All Gods was like this, when trying to get the star lord title, you will run into opponents from dozens of nearby galaxies. When fighting for the galaxy level title, you will encounter opponents from hundreds of nearby galaxies, then a few thousand for constellation level.

This was the so-called principle of proximity. Han has reason to believe, when the final competition begins, it will be the top elites of the entire universe that were filtered after rounds and rounds of brutal trials.

Han stepped into the stone forest and noticed that the inside of the communication station was already divided, where humans will only hang out with humans and so on.

There weren't many humans here, because it has already been two months since the Path of All Gods opened, the majority of people have already reached communication stations further away, and the people that stayed here were all due to lack of skills or luck.

Han naturally walked towards the group of humans, and from afar some one already greeted him, "New brother, what's your name?"

"Han Lang." Han slightly smiled and replied.

Suddenly~

When Han was just about to get together with the humans, he found a familiar face from the group of other intelligent races.

“Hey, how are you here too?” Han waved towards that direction and shouted.

The human fellows were all very puzzled, although everyone was at the same communication station, but people of different races didn't talk at all. The moment Han came, he already broke the barrier.

Chapter 216: Seeing Fran Again

“Fran? How come you are here too?” Han said with surprise.

This was Han’s old acquaintance, from the Turbid Galaxy. The Headhunter race’s leader Fran. He had fought a life and death battle before with Han and Ye Guhong, so it could be regarded as a friendship above life.

Pa~

Fran didn’t say anything and just gave Han a big bear hug as he yelled with his heavy voice, “Brother! My good brother! I missed you”

“Everyone come over here, this is Han, my brother!” Fran shouted at the alien elites behind him. The alien race was usually all very open, not sophisticated like humans or gods. Although these people and Han weren’t the same race, but they are all very sociable and can hit it off very quickly.

So Han quickly met many alien friends, the majority of the aliens were all aboriginals of dozens of nearby wilderness galaxies of Milky Way. They weren’t that good looking, and their temper was similar to the rough Fran.

Han actually fit in quite well in this kind of crowd. It was actually pretty simple to socialize with aliens, you just need to be sincere. Swear if you want to swear, and just get into a fight if you are not happy, and after the fight, everyone is still friends.

Now it put the human compatriots into an awkward situation. To adapt to what was happening as they just tilted their heads and saw Han hanging out with a group of aliens.

“You guys come here, these guys are all friends.” Han shouted at those human compatriots.

The Human elites hesitated as they walked over, Han smiled and said, “In fact we are all not in a good situation right now, the god race now wants to come back to the Milky Way, it’s not just us that will have to fight them. All the places the god race passes through are all filled with smoke of war. Fran and the other aliens also see the god race as enemies.”

“Since we all regard the god race to be enemies, then that makes us friends haha, so we should get close together and help each other out.”

Han’s “enemy’s enemy is a friend” saying actually couldn’t withstand too much logical scrutiny, but the simple-minded aliens don’t really care. They just think that this saying makes sense so they believed in it. Although they didn’t really get as close to the humans as with Han, but at least they won’t be hostile towards the humans now.

Then, Fran began to explain why he came here.

“That’s because I met a very strange old man, he calls himself the prophet Qiu De.”

“Prophet Qiu De.” Han hesitated and quickly said, “I know this guy. A while back someone even personally asked me to find him, who would’ve thought that he actually went to the distant Turbid Galaxy. How did Qiu De convince you to come here?”

Fran said, “Qiu De told me a lot about dark net, and it’s clear that he respects the dark net a lot. As for the reason, he said the same thing as you. If the god race is coming back, we would be screwed too, so instead of waiting for death, we might as well fight with them to the death.”

“Qiu De said, in a universe war, us Headhunters and the humans in the Milky Way still won’t be match for the god race. I didn’t like those words, but that is the truth, so he suggested that if I want to fight, then come here and fight because I can meet more god race enemies here.”

“I thought it makes sense too. I don’t like waiting for death, so I might as well come here and kill some gods, every one will count.”

“My people also really wanted to come too, but unfortunately Qiu De didn’t get too many invites to the dark net’s deeper level, so from our race, he just invited me.”

“Qiu De said, his mission right now is to contact all the strongest elites in the galactic wilderness around the Milky Way. Look, these guys also came here from the wilderness galaxy, although the people that invited them might’ve not been Qiu De, but they are probably people similar to Qiu De.”

Han nodded. The Protector Chuli didn't lie, Prophet Qiu De indeed had a very deep connection with Sansheng. Through trials Sansheng invited a large group of dark net elites and at the same time, Qiu De visited all the nearby galaxies and invited the top level elites from the alien races.

The next step will probably be inviting the two biggest powers in the Milky Way, the Alliance and the Oblivion Realm.

It's just that it's not going to be easy trying to convince the Alliance and Oblivion Realm, because the old traditional forces were usually the most stubborn ones.

"This Path of All Gods is f*cking retarded! I came here dozen days now, killed countless people, passed numerous tests, but this damn system just won't let me go to #2 Communication System. You tell me, isn't this screwing with me? Many people that aren't even stronger than me all walked ahead of me now, how can I keep my reputation." Fran complained.

Han laughed and said, "No rules is the only rule of the Path of All Gods, no one knows about what the requirements are for leveling up, but you should trust your strength. If the system doesn't let you level up, you just continue killing! If killing 100 isn't enough, then kill 1000! If killing 1000 isn't enough, then kill 10,000! If that's still not enough, then we will kill them all! Let's see if the system lets you level up or not!"

Fran was first stunned, then he started laughing as he patted

Han's shoulder, "Now I know why we can be brothers, holy shit, our temper is exactly the same! Alright! This damn system doesn't let me level up, then I will just kill all the enemies!"

The surrounding aliens also feel that they share similar temper as Han. If say becoming Han's friend moments ago had something to do with Fran, then now they like Han purely because of his character.

"Have you seen Ye Weiwei or Ye Guhong recently?" Han asked Fran about the Ye family. Speaking of it, Han indeed missed Ye Weiwei a bit, because this girl was always very happy when hanging out with him.

As a man, it's always a good feeling if a beautiful girl always feels excited and happy when she sees you. But as for any additional feelings, so far there wasn't any.

"Haven't seen them, but other members of the Ye Family did visit often. Ye Weiwei and Ye Guhong probably already went to an even further galaxy. I actually miss them too, if Qiu De sees them, he might actually invite them to the Path of All Gods too, that way we can all meet again." Fran said.

"Having said that, is the warriors' Path of All Gods just killing?" Since there's no more news about Ye Weiwei, Han began to ask about other things in curiosity.

"There are other options, but I chose primary warrior, so more than half of the missions needed to be completed through battle.

What, you haven't received any missions?" Fran was a bit puzzled.

Han shook his head and said, "Nope, but even if I did it shouldn't be combat missions, because I'm registered as beast tamer, so the system would probably assign me some technical missions."

"Beast tamer?" Fran was greatly surprised, "You little brat's combat strength isn't below me, and you actually registered as beast tamer? Oh boy, just how many things did you learn?"

During the warm conversation, Han didn't notice at all, in the crowd of god race, a guy already got his eyes on Han from very far away.

It was a god race with a scar on his forehead. The god race that went through intense genetic mutation, everyone's ultimate goal was to activate the third eye on their forehead. The god race feels like, having the third eye is the feature that makes them indefinitely close to god.

And the scar on this guy's forehead, seemed to be left behind due to a failed attempt to activate the third eye.

He turned around, sneakily pull out a paper that was not even the size of a cigarette box, written with words and pictures that no one could understand.

With a light flick of finger, this strange paper disappeared. At the same time, Han in the distance shivered once, as if something

lightly poked his back. He turned around but didn't see anything suspicious.

These were runic scrolls. The longer ones were called scrolls, shorter ones were called runes, and this was a type of powerful tool that could only be used on the Path of All Gods.

Every piece of rune requires a large amount of points to exchange for, and runes were hidden, just like the precious room that 9527 guards. One must complete specific missions in order to be able to see that trading option.

Now, Han had unknowingly accepted the power of rune.

“Then we will see each other later. There will be one day, when we will meet again at the final destination, #9 Communication Station.” Han said to Fran.

“Alright, deal!” Fran gave Han a big hug again.

Then, Han just randomly found a big black rock with a palm-mark on it, and moved his hand slowly towards it.

Shua~

Just at that instant Han's fingertip touched the giant black rock, he magically disappeared.

Chapter 217: Scroll Activated!

Shua~

Suddenly~

Han disappeared. The next moment, he appeared again in a boundless rain forest. The hot air was grilling the earth. Steaming white mist rose out of the land, resembling a big rice cooker.

In such a hot place, even the buzzing of the insects sounded lifeless. A row of text appeared in the air, outlining Han's mission briefing.

Han was to complete a star-beast capturing mission, and according to the mission's briefing, knowing how to capture beasts was also a necessary skill for beast tamers. In this tropical forest, Han needed to capture these star beasts in order to gain points.

The final reward will be based on the number, quality, and time spent capturing the star beast.

In addition, as to whether Han can be promoted to the #2 Communication station, the briefing didn't say. That's the feature of Path of All Gods, even if you complete the mission, the system still might not qualify you for a promotion. Just like Sansheng once said, at a place like the Path of All Gods, promotions all depended on the system's mood.

Han pouted his mouth, this mission wasn't difficult at all to him. After all, Han's primary profession was a soldier. The system wants a terrifyingly powerful warrior like Han to catch star beasts, it was going to be a piece of cake.

With his finger slightly hovering over the Lunar Mark, Silver Fox, Ghost Claw, Demon Claw, and Yuan Yuan, Han's four companions appeared. They all sat on the floor waiting for Han's command.

As for that fusion beast Han just finished, due to its lack of loyalty, Han didn't plan on using him, or even bother naming him. He just calls him fusion beast #1.

"Little guy, you scout. Ghost claw will be primary attacker, Demon Claw is responsible for battlefield lookout and cleanup. Now go get me the star beasts in that forest. If you encounter high level ones that you can't manage, then ask for my reinforcement. As for Yuan Yuan, let's study how we can improve the loyalty of fusion beasts."

Shua~

The three guys immediately disappeared into the forest, and waves after waves of screams followed right after. Hundred-year-old trees turned into stumps, completely making a havoc in the forest where chickens jumped around and dogs barked.

Han didn't really care what means they use, as long as the mission was completed then it's fine.

In fact, the strongest fighter Ghost Claw didn't really get a chance to do anything. The little Silver Fox already cleared out the rainforest by himself. Before being adopted by Han, this little guy originally hunted star beasts for food, and it only started eating "normal pet food" after following Han.

Of course, the meat buns inside Han's Lunar Mark were very tasty, and now this little guy doesn't really want to eat star beasts anymore. It became a pretty picky eater now.

When this little thing finds a star beast in the forest, it would first use its little claws and scratch it to half dead and then leave it on the ground. At that moment, the Ghost Claw and the Demon Claw, who were a bit slower would just arrive, and the loyal Demon Claw would then pick up the prey.

When they encounter star beasts that were a bit more powerful and the Silver Fox couldn't handle it immediately, the Ghost Claw would come into the scene like a wrecking ball, just like those legendary martial art experts. The Ghost Claw's appearance was usually followed by brutal deaths, as he would tear the star beasts that dared to resist into pieces, and then have the Demon Claw carry them.

After a few hours, the three membered group would come back fully loaded. They really obtained too much loot so even the Ghost Claw had no choice but to start carrying things too. The two claws were like two trucks, carrying back two mountains of preys on their back.

“Yep, not bad, all good stuffs I will need. I can use it to make fusion beast #2 now.” Han looked at the loot and declared. Of course, he didn’t forget to compliment his three loyal companions.

Shua~

The screen appeared again in the sky.

On it, it said that Han completed the mission, gained 47,000 points, and successfully moved on to #2 Communication Station.

“That’s it and I’m promoted?” Han was shocked for a second and said in excitement.

Looks like Fran’s luck was indeed not very good, not being able to level up after dozens of days while Han only used a few hours and also acquired a significant amount of points.

“I guess I shouldn’t go rub it in Fran’s face. If this guy knows that I got promoted after my first mission he will probably lose his mind.” Han mumbled to himself.

The excited Han was too focused on the joy of leveling up and also his loot of top tier genetic material as well as 47,000 points. He wouldn’t expect at all that in the world outside, a conspiracy was already starting to shroud over the Path of All Gods.

In an unknown forest on the Path of All Gods, those god-race soldiers that were sent here to execute special mission were

gathered once again.

There were 13 of them, and the leader was that guy that had a scar on the middle of his forehead. The others looked very respectful of him, and when he talked, the other soldiers didn't even dare to blink.

"All the human beast tamers have been set up with runes?" The leader asked.

"Yes, all of them have been prepared. Those damn humans, up until now they actually didn't even lose one beast tamer, and there are two that even already arrived at #9 Communication Station now, which is the final destination."

"Doesn't matter, as long as they haven't received the star lord title, we can pull them all back! And Kill!" The leader said as he looked around his surroundings.

"I think, let's just choose this battlefield, a desert environment. There's nowhere to hide, nor is it effective for fusion beasts to perform. Let's just eliminate all those human beast tamers here, and then we can go back and report. After all, we all went through a lot of trouble to get to the #9 Communication Station, and if we can't complete this mission for one more day, then we would be delayed on our path to star lord for one more day."

"Rest assured boss, if you execute this step, we will succeed for sure! After all you are an elite of the warlord level. It will be a piece of cake for you to go against those beast tamers."

The scar man fiercely glared at the soldier that was trying to flatter him and said, “Less nonsense! If it wasn’t because these humans were very difficult to deal with, did I need to personally carry out the mission? This siege, we must be careful.”

“It will be all about speed. When it starts, you guys hide in the surrounding desert. I will attract their fire power. We will aim to finish the battle within one minute, otherwise if those beast tamers let out their fusion beasts, things will become really troublesome.”

“Alright, now give me the scroll.”

Immediately, someone passed to the scar man a scroll that was sealed in an alloy reel. The scar man took out the scroll, opened it up, and then placed it on the desert.

The scroll was just like the runes, covered in unknown texts and symbols.

The scar man pressed his right hand against the center of the scroll.

Rumble~

Powerful source energy was poured into it. This was the source energy intensity of a warlord, causing yellow dust to cover up the sky. The scene was very epic.

When the yellow dust disappeared from the air, 10 strange circular patterns appeared on the sand. 7 of the patterns lit up, while the other 3 didn't.

The scar man withdrew his hand and said "Even if it's the power of teleportation scroll, it's still not enough to overpower the Path of All Gods itself. If someone among them are in mission, the scroll can't be activated. Now 3 of them are in mission so their teleport points didn't light up."

"Don't worry, we have enough time. When all 10 of them aren't in mission, doesn't matter if they are at the transition station, communication station or even the final station, they will all be taken here by the power of the scroll."

"Now, you guys each pick a spot and hide. As for me." The scar man arrogantly raised his head and said, "Just let them all attack me when they appear. I just don't believe that a few beast tamers can do anything to me."

Other god race soldiers all nodded and hid below the sand.

The scar man arrogantly stood alone in the dead silent desert under the scorching sun, waiting for that moment those ten beast tamers were teleported in.

Shua~

The 8th pattern lit up. Looks like it won't be long before this inevitable murder begins, but at that moment, all the beast tamers including Han didn't know what kind of sinister trap lied ahead of them.

Chapter 218: Han's Path Of God!

In simple terms, you get to face other people in the communication station, but you face the dark net in the transition station.

In the communication station, Han could trade with other people, but if he wanted to exchange for things provided by the dark net, then he would have to enter the transition station.

Bang~

The secret door hidden in the transition station opened and 9527 walked out from the mezzanine. If not by chance, Han wouldn't have guessed at all that someone was actually living between the floors and walls. He always thought that the transition station was completely maintained by the system.

“Grandpa.”

Yuan Yuan called in his sweet voice, 9572 felt that his whole body melted, and Silver Fox just rushed up, patted itself on the chest as if asking to be complimented, showing off how it helped Han won many battles.

“You little thing.” 9572 laughed, lightly tapped Silver Fox's little head and said in a soft voice, “I know you did well, but it is your responsibility to help your master, so you can't be arrogant too easily.”

Suddenly~

9527's face drastically changed color. Frowned, his eyes stared at Han.

"Someone placed you under runes." 9527 deepened his voice and said.

"Runes? What's that?" Han suddenly felt really uncomfortable and he asked in curiosity.

"In simple terms, it's like a setting. The moment a rune is placed on you, then the person that placed it can control you to do something at a specific time or under specific conditions."

"But this time you got the summon rune, which means, don't know which moment, you will be summoned by the person that placed the rune on you. As to where you will be summoned to, that will be up to that person."

"If I didn't guess wrong, someone wants to kill you. But killing is usually forbidden in communication stations and transition stations, so he could only find ways to meet you during mission or on the battlefield, and that way, your death would be justified by the rules." 9527 explained.

Yuan Yuan and Silver Fox suddenly shuddered in nervousness. Silver Fox kept on scratching 9527 with its little paws, and Yuan

Yuan said, “Grandpa! What can we do now? Our master is now in a trap! Will he really die? Can you break the runes on our master?”

9527 frowned, shook his head and said, “No, runes and scrolls are two big settings of the dark net, I have no power to unlock them. Unless, you find that person that placed the rune on you and also kill him.”

Han thought for a second and started cleaning up the things inside Lunar Mark. From the recent killing of god race members and trading in the communication system, Han got a lot of good stuffs, and the quantity was large enough to make him forget.

“What are you doing?” 9527 asked.

“Since the battle is inevitable, then I will have to get ready.” Han plainly answered.

Shua~

Silver Fox left 9527 and dove right back into Han’s Lunar Mark. 9527 called its name, that little guy just poked out its little head out of Lunar Mark, waved its little claw at 9527, not wanting to come out.

9527 sighed, “How lucky. This little thing is really loyal, hearing that you are possibly in danger, it already returned to your dimension storage tool, afraid that you would be summoned away suddenly and it will be left here, and that way the little guy won’t

be able to protect you anymore.”

Han smiled, also putting back the Demon Claw and Ghost Claw and said, “Yep, these little guys indeed are all very good to me. Since I’m already here then let’s begin the training. Now I have over 10,000 points, you give me some advice, what should I exchange for that’s good?”

9527 pouted and replied, “You think that’s a lot of points? You went through so much hard work to get that. In my opinion, you shouldn’t think about what to redeem, just use it to train. After all, this transition station of mine, and countless big and small transition stations in the entire dark net has countless goodies. You can redeem them with points any time, but first, you have to strengthen yourself and try to survive.”

Han felt that 9527 has a valid point, so he went straight into the training room. As for Yuan Yuan, he didn’t have combat strength anyways. even if Han gets taken away suddenly, Yuan Yuan wouldn’t be able to help, so Han just let Yuan Yuan stay with 9527 and also improve their relationship a bit by the way.

Since Han’s level reached quasi-warlord, the focus of training naturally switched to the Six Paths of Void.

As Han’s only martial art technique at the moment, the Six Paths of Void has finally progressed into the later half of the learning, which was the 4th ultimate skill, the Path of God.

After this period of practice, Han had familiarized himself with

the moves, and now he just lacked a layer of comprehension.

An ultimate skill without comprehension, is just like a person in a hollowed body, without soul, it was just a zombie.

Only comprehension can allow an ultimate skill to achieve the biggest leap of improvement, turning a move into a power that penetrated heaven.

Han practiced over and over in the training room, the powerful source energy radiation around Han could help him replenish any lost energy immediately.

This was where the magic lied in the transition station's training room, using incredible source energy replenishing speed to improve the practitioner's training intensity. Speaking from this perspective, the training room could provide Han up to 7 times the normal training speed.

One must know, this was only the enhanced mode, if Han activates the even more high quality insane mode, his training speed would be even faster.

It's just that Han doesn't need it right now, nor is he willing to use it. After all, under insane mode, an hour will consume 1000 points.

Rumble~

Rumble~

Han's training was still continuing; his brain was still thinking nonstop.

Just what is god?

A bunch of human that underwent genetic mutation and call themselves god race, how ridiculous is that? Han doesn't think this kind of god was rare, nor does he want to become like them.

The dark net was already a very magical existence, such a mysterious and ominous thing, was it god?

I'm afraid that's still not god. The dark net only cared about the elites in the universe, so in Han's eyes, the dark net was powerful, but it was not godlike at all.

As for those elite masters that called themselves gods, Han couldn't care less. No matter how strong someone else was, even if they could split heaven and break earth, they still couldn't become god.

After a long period of thinking, Han still could not understand what was god. In his heart, he simply believed that there was no god in the world. There were only people that called themselves gods.

The inability to understand the meaning of god caused Han to

not be able to understand the path of god. Sometimes he would even doubt that he might never be able to master this skill, because he was simply an atheist.

How can someone that doesn't believe in the existence of god understand the path of god?

Now Han was getting a bit anxious, the source energy was cooking his body, increasing its temperature, turning Han's brain into a big mess.

"The damn path of god, where the hell is the god in this world? It's just a bunch of idiots calling themselves gods. Those idiots, just need to kill them all!" The anxious Han thought.

Kill those guys that claim to be god, when this thought got into Han's head, he suddenly hesitated for a second.

Why not?

Who said that Path of God was all about becoming a god?

I don't believe in god, don't want to be a god, then what?

Han kept on thinking along this evil idea, and his thoughts suddenly became clear, and even his movements gradually became powerful!

He began to slowly understand now!

The Six Paths of Void, it was not a consistent existence. Everyone had their unique understanding, just like Han and Pathless Origin. Although they were teacher and student, but Han's Six Paths of Void was a lot different than Pathless'.

Because Han also added in his power of anger and his desire to protect into his Six Paths of Void, these beliefs allowed Han's Six Paths of Void to reborn!

Now, Han began to comprehend his path of god now, and this time, he was even further away from the "correct" path!

Han's warrior's path, the starting point was already forbidden techniques. This was a typical deviant path.

Now, Han seemed to want to make his path even more deviant, and a lot of terrifying thoughts began to take place in his mind.

"Who said one must become a god?!"

"What the f*ck is a god anyways?!"

"I don't believe it!"

Han became more and more excited, and at the same time his power was also increasing, his techniques getting stronger!

It seems like, if Han followed this chain of thought, he wouldn't necessarily master the Path of God, but he will for sure come to an unique insight that only belonged to him.

Suddenly~

Just when Han was about to reach enlightenment and finally felt that the Six Paths of Void's fourth ultimate skill was within his reach, the atmosphere suddenly changed inside the training room!

A powerful force crossed the boundaries of time and space, came to Han's side, and opened up a black hole under his feet.

The black hole was like a demon opening up its big bloody mouth and swallowing Han whole!

It was the summoning, the trap of the god race!

The evil plot against all human beast tamers finally activated!

It was such a bad time, Han just found his path and was taken out of the transition station and sent to god race's trap.

Chapter 219: God Blocks, Kill Gods!

The summoning began, Han felt a strong pull that instantly dragged him into the pitch dark black hole. Such a feeling of having his training suddenly interrupted made Han very angry. At the same time, he also held back his anger.

Han knew that this was the rune playing its effect. Now that the enemies activated it, their goal was to take Han onto the battlefield and then kill him.

Sit still and wait for death?

Impossible!

Not to mention that Han had long since been prepared, even if he didn't know anything, at this moment he would still unleash full potential and maintain a high degree of defense.

“Nuclear Fission pills! Double dose!”

Pa~

The automatic pill box popped two pills into Han's mouth.

Nuclear Fission, as the super drug that was hundreds of times more powerful than source energy pills, two was the limit Han could tolerate. Under the circumstance of an unknown enemy,

strength and intention, Han didn't dare to let his guard down and directly pushed his combat strength to the max!

“Void domain, open!”

Soon followed was Han's dark descent ability!

And then, the Ares-class weapon Star-Strangling Boa came out, the triple-edged blade radiated chilling waves.

Bang bang bang~

The Ghost Claw, Demon Claw, and Silver Fox all came out!

Han was never alone!

Even if he was falling into a trap, there were three powerful fusion beasts falling with him. Same as Han, they all knew a tough fight awaited them, so the three fusion beasts all roused up their spirit, exposing their sharp claws and fangs.

“Eye of Darkness, open!”

Finally, Han activated his black right eye in order to figure out the surrounding situation at the first moment of entering the battlefield.

Drugs! Ares-class! Dark vision! Void Domain! Fusion beasts!

The battle didn't even start and Han already revealed 5 cards!

The guys from god race were looking forward to a raid. They expected the human beast tamers to fall into panic at first, and to finish them in a quick battle.

But unfortunately they didn't know, among the 10 human beast tamers, there was this guy. Not only was he already prepared since the beginning, he was not panicking at all!

On the contrary, the ones that should be panicking were the god race themselves!

Summoning anyone was good, but why would they summon Han! Not to mention it was a prepared Han, the Han at his peak fighting strength! This was simply suicidal!

Rumble~

The darkness lasted less than one second, but this much time was enough for Han to get ready. When he appeared on the desert, he was already ready to go.

His right eye only used a fraction of a second to scan the surrounding situation. A desert setting, 10 enemies, one on his right hand side, the other 9 were hidden under the sand.

This kind of arrangement was clearly planned so that the strongest enemy will attract fire, and the other enemies will suddenly jump out from the sand and eliminate the victims.

At the same time, the number of the human beast tamers was also 10 people, and among them, other than Han who already entered the strongest fighting status, the other people all didn't know what went on and their eyes were still dull and confused.

“Let out your fusion beasts! This is war!” Han shouted immediately, and at the same time he charged towards that guy with a scar on forehead.

Since this guy was the strongest and responsible for attracting fire, then alright, I will give it to you!

Han thought, at the same time he swung the Ares-class Star-Strangling Boa. The edge carried white light and drew a perfect curve in the air.

Han directly used his forbidden ultimate skill!

“Path of Earth, Ground-shattering Godly Hammer!”

Rumble~

The blade edge became Thor's hammer, shattering the earth, and

the sand exploded upwards, almost like boiling an ocean!

“What is this situation?!” Until attacked by Han, the god-race warlord still couldn’t comprehend what was happening in front of him.

These humans were just teleported here. Before they even touched the ground, his own power already disappeared. That was his first surprise.

The 10 human beast tamers finally touched the ground, their feet just landed on the sand and a guy was already charging towards him with a reaction speed even faster than him. That was his second surprise.

This guy that charged at him had a powerful aura, and he used forbidden techniques! One move and the desert started boiling. That was his third surprise.

With a warrior’s instinct, when facing unknown circumstances, he chose to retreat, temporarily dodging Han’s attack. As a warlord elite, although he couldn’t use super power, but his foundation was still there.

The scarred man pushed his legs against the ground, and then retreated a hundred meters away like an arrow.

Suddenly~

The scar man's pupils shrank, because he noticed that Han's attacks seemed to be focused on him. In fact, it completely wasn't, but was focused on a god race warrior hidden under the sand on his left hand side.

Sh*t!

It was a feign attack!

It was already too late when he realized it. He was in a half-flight position retreating and had no leverage to rush back into the battlefield.

At the same time, 9 people were jumping out from the sand. They were already ambushing the human beast tamers. Although they already felt their power disappearing, because they felt that they had a warlord on their side were only facing a bunch of beast tamers, they still went with the original plan, jumping out of their cover.

“I will let you jump!”

Han fought off that warlord elite in one move, the blade's edge twisted in the air and landed on a god race soldier's head as he was jumping up.

Poor guy, just jumped up and was smacked back into the sand by Han.

Bam~

Not being able to distinguish whether he was sliced or smashed, the power of the Ares-class Star-Strangling Boa and Six Paths of Void combined and directly shattered that person into pieces!

What hard armor, soft armor, combat suit! No defense can stop this power!

Once he confirmed the kill, Han directed his attack at another soldier beside him. He jumped very high, and he stared at Han with widely opened eyes and a surprised look. He couldn't believe how his comrade just turned into a cloud of blood.

Jumped very high?

Path of Heaven, Sky Break Strike!

The Star-Strangling Boa shot straight up, instantly penetrated that god-race soldier's body!

This was the second ultimate skill in a row Han used. This was completely in the rhythm of an one attack one kill fighting style!

At the same time, Silver Fox, the Demon Claw, and Ghost Claw already charged to the other three directions, and their goal was to delay the enemies' attacks to fight for more time for the human beast tamers!

Path of Man, Tearing Heaven and Earth!

For a target that was slightly further away, Han just used the straight line attack in the first three paths.

The Star-Strangling Boa and even Han himself all turned into a forward piercing light, killing another enemy again!

Third kill!

On the four corners, the scar face warrior took one side, and the other 9 god race warriors had 3 on each side.

And now the situation was, in the short span of only 2 to 3 seconds, Han used a feigned attack to force back a warlord, and then killed the three enemies on his left hand side!

The quartet siege formation, because of Han alone, completely collapsed.

And on the two other sides, the clever Silver Fox and dumber Demon Claw was one group and resisted the enemy on one corner, and the pro-like Ghost Claw resisted the last corner of enemies at the back.

Han used his power and forcefully held the attacks from all four sides!

And he did it!

Successfully turning the table around!

Papapapappa~

Papapapapa~

Papapapapapa~

At this moment, even the dumbest human understood what's happening, not to mention how these people were all dark net dwellers and were all "bad" people. Han just needed to block the first round of attacks for them, and now they were letting out fusions beasts like mad.

In the blink of an eye, a black mass appeared on the desert, all kinds of fierce monsters came out!

"Motherf*cker! This is actually a trap!"

"F*ck them in the face!"

"Kill! Kill them all!"

All the beast tamers shouted to their fusion beasts, these guys

seemed to first have gotten scared. Then the fear became embarrassment and anger, and now, in their anger, they let out their whole storage of fusion beasts.

The situation had been completely turned!

The warlord elite's face became deathly pale: these human beast tamers didn't have one casualty, and he already lost 3 soldiers on his side? This was a result he completely didn't expect.

The careful layout and calculation, was actually exchanged for them getting killed by the humans?

Yes, now the humans have turned around and began chasing the god race that planted the trap!

Han charged again towards the scar warlord, carrying his dark atmosphere!

He was not interested in those small fries, now he was very interested in killing a warlord elite!

His training was brutally interrupted, but it gave Han an immediate epiphany!

Now he understood, the so-called Path of God, it's not about becoming god.

But killing god!

Chapter 220: Chasing Thousands Of Miles To Kill

The situation on the battlefield was completely reversed, aside from Han, the remaining 9 human beast tamers were chasing to kill the 6 god race soldiers.

If the god race's trap was successful, these beast tamers wouldn't have the slightest power to fight back. Although beast tamers also counted as a combat profession, it was not them that did the fighting but their fusion beasts.

Han used his own power and held against the god race's first round of attacks so the trap didn't succeed, and now the human beast tamers have let out their fusion beasts, and the herd overwhelmingly charged towards the enemy.

This was no longer the situation of 9 versus 6, but an entire army chasing 6 god race soldiers.

Aoao~

The genetic beasts were completely like an unstoppable flood. They were loyal and fearless, these traits were even hard to find among the human and god races.

That's why, you must kill beast tamers fast, must not wait for them to be able to react and then let out herds of fusion beasts. Beast tamers without fusion beasts weren't considered to have

combat strength, but they were terrifyingly strong when their beasts were present!

There were only about 6 people on the god race side, they gradually couldn't hold it anymore and wanted to run.

Unfortunately, how could it be easy when they were being chased by fusion beasts.

Flying ones, crawling ones, and even underground ones, powerful fusion beasts were everywhere, all having their unique powers.

And Han was still close, this was still within the void domain range, the god race soldiers' super powers were deprived so they could only rely on instinct and source energy to battle.

So, as expected, the beast tamers' herds very soon rolled over the bodies of the god race soldiers.

In the blink of an eye, the group of god race soldiers were all eliminated.

They were all chewed and torn into pieces by the countless ferocious fusion beasts!

On the other side there's another battle, that was the fight between Han and the god race warlord Ying Luo.

Ying Luo saw his comrades getting killed one by one and he also couldn't use his power, so he quickly retreated in anger, but Han was still chasing him tightly. The Han who just understood the Path of God now just wanted to kill this warlord level enemy to unleash his anger.

Shua~

After integrating the Genu of Darkness into his body, Han's speed became very quick. But after all Ying Luo, was a warlord god race, and had a strange scar on his forehead. Although he lost his power but his retreating speed was still incredibly fast. Driven by the powerful source energy, he became just like a rocket.

“Silver Fox!”

The little guy's speed is the fastest, even faster than Han and Ghost Claw. Only he could pass Ying Luo in speed while the others at most can keep up with Ying Luo to not get too fallen behind.

Shu~

Silver Fox charged to Ying Luo's side, but he was not eager to strike and chose to run with him and wait for the right moment.

“Start!”

Han saw that Silver Fox was already in position, he shouted once and began tossing things out from Lunar Mark.

First it was the Thousand Mile Soul Chaser. This thing's appearance resembled a grey golf ball and it had a powerful tracking ability. As long as Ying Luo doesn't die, this strange ball will follow him, emitting a harsh sound and a bright light.

Then it was the Horse Lock Plant, a very rare genetic plant that had the ability to capture and ensnare creatures. It will specifically wrap around the foot of the enemy. Han tossed the plant to the open space in front of Ying Luo, and a large area of green plants suddenly started growing out of the desert. If Ying Luo wasn't careful and got caught, he will for sure have his speed decreased by these strange plants and then get caught by Han.

Ying Luo slightly frowned and couldn't help but change his escape route. At this moment, Han let out an alloy net that could fly. The net had fine mesh like blades, capable of penetrating the enemy's skin and flesh. The four corners of the net also had mini thrusters installed which will immediately launch the net forward after it expands.

This thing was called short-life web, a blacksmith of good relation with Han gave it to him. It was a typical dark net product, the design idea was abnormally evil, combining both the capturing and slicing tasks.

Ying Luo soon felt very depressed, because Han seemed to brought many strange gadgets, and he had been throwing all these gadgets at him. On his side there was another small thing staring at

him with its insidious little eyes, preparing to maim him with its claws at any moment.

As for behind Ying Luo, it was Han, the Demon Claw, and the Ghost Claw. Those three vicious-looking guys. Their speeds were all very fast, although they couldn't pass Ying Luo, Ying Luo couldn't lose them either.

Such a chase scenario made Ying Luo feel suffocated. A bunch of fusion beasts plus another pile of random gadgets, this was definitely bullying!

Not only was it not fair in numbers, Han even took away Ying Luo's power. As long as Ying Luo doesn't escape a 10-kilometer radius of Han, he was just a disabled warlord with no confidence in beating Han in an one-versus-one.

Depressed, super depressed!

Encountering Han, Ying Luo could only consider himself unlucky. Han doesn't have any other powers himself, and he doesn't even let other people use it.

But logically speaking, Ying Luo was a warlord level elite anyways, even if Han took away his power and had many helpers, he should still be able to fight Han head on.

Otherwise if he keeps on running, he will eventually get caught by Han, and he will be in an even more passive situation by then.

But for some unknown reason, Ying Luo was determined to run away. Ever since the beginning of the battle, everything he did was passive. He cautiously dodged Han's attacks and kept on accelerating.

Ka~

Ying Luo even ate a red pill, which probably was a drug that enhanced individual's speed and reflex.

In the face of the insidious little guy Silver Fox, Ying Luo must be 100% focused!

But apparently, the drug Ying Luo took wasn't that good, he still couldn't lose Han. The distance between them had actually become smaller! The two were about 3 kilometer apart, it would be difficult for Han to try to get closer, but it was also impossible for Ying Luo to completely get rid of the Void Domain.

The situation continued like this, in the blink of an eye a few hours later, they have been out for a very long distance from where they were. Han couldn't tell the direction because no matter where he looked it was all the same yellow scenery.

Shua~

Ying Luo's two eyes were emitting faint light as if looking for something in the desert.

Aoao~

Silver Fox's cleverness cannot be compared to normal fusion beasts. After he noticed this situation, he naturally sensed danger and issued loud noises as if warning Han to be careful.

In fact, not needing for this small thing to remind him, Han already noticed that something was sketchy about this. He even felt, Ying Luo could possibly be intentionally keeping this kind of distance.

At least until now, Han already noticed two strange things.

Although chasing to kill warlords did sound very fun, but if one seriously thought about it, were warlord elites really that easy to chase? Not to mention that this warlord was from god race. The strange scar on his forehead had gotten Han's attention since the beginning, because that crimson red scar seemed really unusual. There was some energy faintly flowing in there.

In addition, a long time has passed, but those human beast tamers all didn't come to help.

Han believes that those god race soldiers were killed for sure, and he also believes that he saved those human beast tamers, and they couldn't possibly leave the battlefield instead of helping Han after knowing that he was going after a very strong enemy.

And even if they wanted to leave they wouldn't be able to. Since this was a battlefield here, it was equivalent to starting a mission, and everyone could leave only after the mission was completed.

Han had the incredibly fast Silver Fox, other beast tamers for sure also had speed-type fusion beasts like Silver Fox. Even if they couldn't catch up to Han, shouldn't they at least send their fusion beasts to help?

But, no, nothing at all.

Only Han was chasing Ying Luo, and every time when Han seemed to almost catch up to Ying Luo, he would always accelerate and escape. Every time Silver Fox was about to get Ying Luo, he would always easily avoid.

Suddenly~

Han saw Ying Luo turned around and looked at him, that pale white face, prominent red scar, his mouth raised to a strange curvature and his eyes were full of insidious intention to kill.

Rumble~

In the next second, the sky in the distant became covered in sand, a rare sandstorm is rapidly forming.

As if a sky-high sand wall began pushing towards Han and Ying Luo's direction.

“Sh*t!” Han hesitated for a second and anxiously cursed.

Chapter 221: Demonic Sand Castle

“Sh*t!” Han hesitated and shouted anxiously.

He began to realize, this sandstorm was very possibly the reason why Ying Luo, as a warlord elite, was determined to run away. Otherwise, how could there be such a weak warlord? He didn’t even dare to battle and just ran away from the very beginning.

And Han began to realize another important thing, he was too focused on killing but never got to know what this mission was actually about.

People can kill on the Path of All Gods, but only during specific occasions, and this boundless desert was clearly a mission.

“I must stop him, now!” Han thought.

“Ghost Claw!”

As Han shouted, Ghost Claw suddenly accelerated towards Han, grabbed him by the shoulder, and then threw him forward at full force.

Yes, the Ghost Claw was not just a normal genetic fusion beast, but a product of a dark apostle and the queen bug. In addition to the insectoid appearance and long thighs, the Ghost Claw also had 2 two powerful arms to use at critical times.

Now, this was a critical time!

The Ghost Claw first threw out Han, then threw out the Demon Claw as well. Both Han and the Demon Claw received an incredible instant speed boost, almost about to fly past Ying Luo's head!

Shua~

Suddenly~

Ying Luo's movement became more agile. There was still a sinister sneer hanging on his face, and his speed became even faster. Even Silver Fox had to try his hardest to keep up.

Sure enough, this damn guy still had some cards in his sleeves! He's doing this on purpose!

Han was enraged but he couldn't do anything, because he was already in the air so he could only watch Ying Luo accelerate into the sandstorm, and Silver Fox chase after him, still executing his command to stay on the target.

"We can't let him escape, definitely not!"

Seeing that he had already began falling and the Demon Claw was right behind him, Han suddenly reached behind with his right hand and grabbed the Demon Claw.

At that moment, Han's right arm became completely dark!

“Go! Stop him for me!”

Shua~

The Demon Claw accelerated again!

This speed boost was given by Han!

After two consecutive boosts, the Demon Claw finally obtained a speed that was even faster than the little Silver Fox and finally caught up to Ying Luo.

Warlord Ying Luo was shocked, because the speed boost Han just gave Demon Claw seemed to be even stronger than the Ghost Claw. He always thought the Ghost Claw was the strongest one amongst the ones that were chasing him, but now it seems like Han was likely to be stronger than it.

Very different than the cunning little Silver Fox, the Demon Claw was born with a flaw. It was very silly, and only knew how to attack.

The Demon Claw lowered its head, then fully accelerated and charged towards Ying Luo while Silver Fox on the side had cunning light flashing in his small eyes, waiting for the right moment to strike with surprise.

This was already Han's fastest speed, and at this moment he really wished that he could grow a pair of wings, because he knew very well the consequence of having a silly thing like the Demon Claw try to stop Ying Luo.

Unless he died, Demon Claw will never retreat!

Han must speed up! And speed up more! To rush to the foolish Demon Claw and fight side by side!

Now there was an incredible scene in front of Han's eyes. The sandstorm had unstoppably arrived at the moment the brave Demon Claw leaped onto Ying Luo's body, and the little guy Silver Fox showed its sharp claws and struck from the side.

Shua~

Kacha~

Rumble~

All Han saw was the last scene, and then Ying Luo, the Demon Claw, and Silver Fox, all disappeared into the roaring sandstorm.

This was probably the worst case scenario. Han realized, his dark vision was actually completely useless against the sandstorm. The black sand blocked Han's vision and struck painfully onto his face.

Yes, the black sandstorm is completely different from the yellow sand Han had been seeing, it had a magical and unexplainable power.

Han was forced to reduce his speed because this strange black sandstorm was extremely powerful, enough to shake the quasi-warlord level Han.

“Silver Fox!”

“Demon Claw!”

Han had a difficult time walking in the black sandstorm and shouting, since his voice couldn't get too far, and large amounts of sand would enter whenever Han opened his mouth.

Suddenly, Han felt something pulling on his feet. Looking down, he saw Silver Fox, who was also blown tilting left and right. But, he seemed to be very anxious, not caring about the damage of the black sandstorm to himself as he desperately pulling on Han to let Han follow him.

Soon, Han followed Silver Fox and found the Demon Claw. The silly little monster was just lying in the black sand, on the verge of death.

Han dug it out from the sand, the Demon Claw's four legs were already broken, and there's a very deep wound on its belly,

exposing many organs. The black sand kept on rushing into Demon Claw's wounds, making the cleaning and treatment process much more difficult.

With this loyal little fool on the verge of death in Han's arms, Han suddenly felt as if his heart was stung.

"Idiot, why didn't you dodge." Han's eyes became a little red as he whispered.

The Demon Claw obviously didn't know how to dodge, even if it knew that the enemy's next strike was going to be lethal.

Han's affection towards his fusion beasts comes from their selfless loyalty.

Silver Fox folded his two little claws, as if about to cry. He didn't dare to look at the dying Demon Claw and silently turned around.

At this moment, Ghost Claw arrived. Although it doesn't have rich emotions like Silver Fox and Han, he knew clearly what he should do.

So, Ghost Claw was like a heroic warrior, standing in front of Han and the Demon Claw facing the black sandstorm, motionlessly, blocking the wind and sand with his body.

And the little thing Silver Fox lightly sighed as it disappeared into the crazy black sandstorm. Han knew, this little guy went

scouting again. He didn't forget his mission too, even under this kind of harsh environment, he was still Han's scout and needed to prevent Ying Luo from coming back for a surprise attack.

Just like this, the Ghost Claw became the brave warrior shielding Han and the Demon Claw from the sandstorm, while Silver Fox scouted in the heavy storm, and Han began treating the Demon Claw's wound under this impossible position.

The Demon Claw stared at Han, in its silly eyes there was a hint of gratefulness.

"Don't move." Han said in a deep voice. He gave Ghost Claw some shield-like items to block the sandstorm, and Ghost Claw just stood there motionlessly, actually blocking most of the sandstorm.

At that moment, the warlord Ying Luo suddenly spoke.

"You are healing this fusion beast? That much sand already entered the wound, you can clean them all up? It's not something valuable anyways, might as well kill it and then make a new one!"

Han didn't bother with him, and his determination to save Demon Claw was unshakable.

Han's values were very simple, whoever is good to him, he will treat him well. If someone's not good to him, then he will kill that person.

The Demon Claw was the fusion beast that followed Han the longest, and it had already become an unreplaceable existence.

Its combat strength wasn't a match with the Ghost Claw, its cleverness and speed was not on par with Silver Fox. But, in Han's heart, there was always a place for Demon Claw. Han is a very nostalgic guy. Maybe the Demon Claw's battle strength can be replaced, but no one can substitute for this little monster's loyalty.

This was an extremely tough operation, the Demon Claw's wound was completely covered in sand, inside connective tissue and sticking to the vital organs. They must be removed, because this kind of black sand had a strange power that could affect Han's vision and also the Demon Claw's bodily function.

Han focused on the work at hand, carefully, patiently, removing the damn black sand, and the Demon Claw just peacefully lied in Han's arms.

At this moment he was probably very grateful. After all, as a genetic fusion beast, its chance of meeting someone like Han was close to zero. Even though Han's temper wasn't exactly good, and he would always just start killing when someone made him angry, but after all he was still very nice to everyone that was loyal to him.

Time passed hour by hour, Han used a lot of precious time and energy to save something that had no value in Ying Luo's eyes.

The sand storm gradually stopped, the earth became black,

covered by sand with an unexplained magical feeling.

At this time, Ying Luo's voice sounded again.

“You know why I chose this battlefield? Because this is a special one that only I know how to pass! You humans, although still aren't dead yet, but soon, will all die!”

“Welcome to the Path of All God's special mission, Demonic Sand Castle!”

Demonic Sand Castle?

Han slightly frowned, raised his head and looked around. As the sand storm gradually stopped, an area of black buildings made out of sand appeared in the distance.

Chapter 222: Mobile Maze, Unlimited Gerbils

Han finally knew, this mission was a special mission on the Path of All Gods, and its name was the Demonic Sand Castle.

The so-called special mission refers to a mission that can only open after special conditions had been met.

The God-race warlord Ying Luo actually said, only he could pass this mission and Han and all human beast tamers will die here. Inferring from that, the passing requirement for Demonic Sand Castle must be hidden and strict.

Unfortunately, Han and the other people were all teleported here later by Runes, they didn't get to see the mission description, so naturally they won't know what the passing requirement is.

But at this moment Han didn't care about the difficulty of the mission, nor the giant black sandcastles appearing around him. He just wanted to save Demon Claw.

The black sandstorm finally stopped. Han's hands moved like a storm, taking out the black sand from the Demon Claw's wound.

His forehead was covered by sweat, but his eyes remained focused.

After a long time, Han finally closed Demon Claw's wound using the Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts technique and no longer needed to perform any surgery on it. He just needed to accelerate the cell-division and mutation speed so the Demon Claw could go through metamorphosis. During the transformation process, all past injuries will be naturally repaired.

Finally succeeding, Han finally retrieved the Demon Claw's little life from the hands of death.

The Ghost Claw and Silver Fox who had been around on guard all sighed out of relief. They all saw how Han focused all energy to save Demon Claw and remembered it, and being grateful for the way Han treated the Demon Claw made them more loyal to Han.

Although the Demon Claw didn't die, but it was still very weak. It struggled to get up but stumbled.

Han placed Demon Claw back into Lunar Mark to rest for awhile. After all, the Demon Claw had a very strong vitality, as long as there was enough time, it will be able to recover.

At this moment, Han heard from Ying Luo again.

“You are really something, to save such a worthless thing, you actually wasted 24 full hours. Now look around you, this is the central desert, the location of the Demonic Sand Castle. If you can't escape this maze-like place, you will be trapped here to death.”

“Remember my name, I’m Ying Luo. Blood debt will be paid back in blood. I swear, I will give back what you did to me in ten folds!”

Ying Luo’s voice finished, Han stood up, looked around and saw that there was no trace of him in the black desert. It’s obvious that he started hiding again.

The surrounding black sand castles reminded Han of the Great Wall, seemingly-endless. It was just that these sand castles seemed to be more eerie and terrifying, and the size was even bigger.

“Let’s go and see what kind of devilish place this is.” Han said to the Ghost Claw and the little guy.

They came to the side of the black wall, Han touched the black sand with his hand and noticed that these walls were actually very soft. Once touched, the black sand would immediately began flowing like a river. Every few minutes, the wall would completely collapse, revealing an entrance.

Han walked inside in curiosity.

Shua~

The collapsed wall behind him began reforming, and in front of him, there were more walls, countless layers after layers.

Han then came to another wall again, touching it with his hand. The wall collapsed again, and after passing through, he saw

another open space with a few blocks of black walls.

“Could this be a maze?” Han wondered, no matter how he moved in the Demonic Sandcastle, he would always see the same scene.

Suddenly, a black shadow jumped out behind Han, like a giant mouse and opened its jaw towards Han.

Rumble~

Before Han even had to move, the Ghost Claw already took action and directly tore the shadow into pieces.

About 2 meters long of black mouse immediately turned into a mass of black sand, then scattered down and blended in with the black sand on the ground.

Han curiously squatted down and then grabbed some sand in his hand.

This strange sand, not only could it hinder Han's Eye of Darkness, it also had life? Being able to turn into a black mouse and attack him?

After a few minutes, the atmosphere suddenly changed. From the four directions around Han, four big mice jumped up and also started attacking Han.

Rumble~

Rumble~

These sand-made mice's attacks weren't as strong so Han, Silver Fox, and the Ghost Claw easily defeated them. But they would all turn into black sand and scatter, and Han felt like he didn't hit anything, but was just attacked by some sand.

A few minutes passed, and the third attack began. This time the mice quantity increased to 16. Han and his team still easily defeated the sand mice's surprise attack, but a bad feeling raised in Han's heart.

First there was only 1. Then there were 4, then 16 for the third time? The enemies' quantity seems to be growing seems to be growing at an exponential rate.

Besides these gerbils, there was still a cunning god race Ying Luo eying in the dark.

Don't know why, Han's Thousand Mile Soul Chaser lost its use. Han couldn't see the light emitted by the Soul Chaser nor hear its sound. Ying Luo seemed to have used some special technique and gotten rid of it.

That's not strange too, Ying Luo was already out of Han's void domain range and could freely use his power. To get rid of Soul Chaser, maybe a warlord elite could actually do it.

When the fourth attack starts, the number of gerbils turned into 64, which was 4 times more than the third time of attack.

Han looked at his stopwatch, five minutes. Every five minutes the Demonic Sandcastle would launch an attack, and every attack's quantity of gerbils will increase 4 times.

After another 5 minutes, there will be another 256 gerbils attacking Han, and 1024 after that, 4096 after 15 minutes 16384 after 20 minutes.

Han didn't bother continuing his calculation, because it won't be long before Han gets trapped into an endless war. The enemies' number was increasing by a multiple of 4. Han can kill up to tens of thousands of gerbils, but not an infinite number of them!

Even if the gerbils' combat strength wasn't strong, but after the quantity increases it will still be deadly to Han

“Now you know the meaning of Demonic Sand Castle?” Ying Luo said it in a cunning voice, “This is an endless and living magical black desert.”

“If you move, the black desert will move with you, so you will never be able to walk out of this mobile maze.”

“If you think about flying, you will trigger even stronger attacks of the Demonic Castle, it will move with you and also summon

desert eagles instead.”

“No matter what, you won’t be able to escape this place. Doesn’t matter if I strike or not, you will die either way”

“This is Path of All Gods’ close-to-impossible challenge! Because I have special power, I’m qualified to pass this impossible challenge. But you, you aren’t qualified, so you have to die”

Creak~

Creak~

The little thing Silver Fox understood Ying Luo’s words but couldn’t find him, so he was making angry noises.

Han looked around, slightly sighed, and a worried look appeared on his face.

The Path of All Gods was indeed a very extraordinary place. If Ying Luo was right, if Han wants to pass this challenge, it will be incredibly difficult.

Han can kill enemies, but not a pile of black sand!

What can he do!

After 15 minutes, Han, Silver Fox and the Ghost Claw all became a bit exhausted. They just finished over 4000 black gerbils. Being highly focused during the battle, they became exhausted.

Han looked at Silver Fox and the Ghost Claw, they were still loyally fighting by his side, even if the odds against them would cause anything else to despair.

“Can’t die here, I must not die here!” Han clenched his fists and cried in his heart.

But what does he have to do in order to kill monsters formed from sand?

The small black sand, Han couldn’t even hold on to it, how can he kill it?

“Got it!”

A crazy idea sprouted in Han’s heart. His face became dark as he said to Ghost Claw and Silver Fox, “Since there’s no solution, then we might as well go big and give it a shot!”

Ghost Claw tilted his head upwards, completely not caring. His character was like an aloof swordsman, not very mindful to the issue of life and death.

Whew~

The little guy Silver Fox wiped his forehead with his claws, as if worried that Han would come up with some whimsical idea. But he was more clear that with Han's character, he certainly already got a crazy idea, but no one could stop him from executing his crazy plan, because Han had always been a crazy person.

Rumble~

When the time came, 16000 gerbils charged from all directions, and at the same time, Han folded his two hands and put on a strange position.

It was the Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts, the genetic beast synchronization techniques!

An unimaginable scene took place. Han began to use its Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts techniques to fuse these gerbils and strange black sands!

Sand could not be killed, because they cannot be considered to be a life form in any case.

With that being the case, then he will just merge this damn sand into a lifeform!

The crazy Han intended to personally create a monster.

And then kill it!

Chapter 223: Birth Of The Sand Monster

Han's crazy plan was already put in action, and he began to use the Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts to activate the black sand.

Silver Fox and the Demon Claw were on his two sides, desperately guarding him. Han began to insert his source energy into this endless black desert.

In fact, Han didn't need to catch a gerbil first and use its body to start fusing. This desert was all alive, and the Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts could fuse any lives.

Rumble~

The black sand under Han's hand began entering an activated state and was becoming a giant monster, due to cell division and mutation. The sand was able to reform and, at the same time, attract more and more living sand towards them, forming a small hill.

The place where Han was started raising up just like a little mountain, and this little mountain formed by the black sand was actually a downright monster.

No one knew why the black sand had life in them, but that was not important. What was important was that Han completely disregarded the potential consequences of fusing the sand.

The black desert was trembling, and a monster of hundreds of meters made out of sand appeared.

The sand made the monster's skin very rough. It had thick limbs and black eyes. If one was judging by appearance, the life Han created was more like a black giant, not like any beasts.

Aoao~

Aoao~

The black sand monster roared, and the gerbils started rushing towards it, biting on its body.

Just like Han had expected, the life created with this genetic synchronization technology wasn't equipped with loyalty. Since the black sand monster won't be loyal towards Han, the creator that gave it life, then it naturally won't be loyal to its original source, this black desert.

So, tens of thousands of gerbils began fighting the black sand monster Han created. The gerbils were very small in size and also very weak, they were completely no match for the black sand monster. It could swing its arm and annihilate hundreds of gerbils, and with one stomp of its feet, dozens would die.

And at that moment, Han, Silver Fox, and the Ghost Claw were all standing on the black sand monster's head. There were occasionally some gerbils that made it to the head, but they would

then immediately be killed by Silver Fox and the Ghost Claw.

“Continue!” Han shouted.

He kept on feeding the monster source energy, letting this black sand monster continue growing.

This was Han’s whimsical battle.

He created a monster to deal with another monster.

Although the black sand monster had a powerful combat strength, it was always focused on the gerbils instead of attacking Han who was on its head.

The reason was simple, Han was giving it more life at the moment, so with its selfish character, of course it wouldn’t attack Han right now. But as to what happens later on, that will be hard to say.

After all, genetic fusion beasts created under this method had no loyalty and were very selfish species.

This time, the black sand monster eliminated over 16,000 enemies, but soon there will be over 65,000 new gerbils appearing, so Han had no choice but to continue strengthening the black sand monster’s power.

Aoao~

Monster versus monster.

The second round of war the was about to begin.

The black desert seemed to realize that the black sand monster Han created posed a great threat, so it began releasing bigger and stronger gerbils. 56,000 in quantity, covering the earth and sky and overwhelming charged over.

“Continue to grow!” Han crazily shouted.

They have completely become trapped in a vicious cycle.

The black desert’s attack to Han will grow exponentially, so Han has no choice but to keep on letting its black sand monster grow stronger.

This was like a battle between two superpowers. No one dared to stop, as the moment one side stops, it will be death that awaits it.

Pop~

Super source energy replenishing drug, fusion, 3 doses.

Han was determined to fight to the death with this desert,

disregarding any costs and consequences.

In the blink of an eye, the black sand monster's height broke through two hundred meters, not knowing how much sand it absorbed to grow to this height.

And this black desert clearly wouldn't surrender. It created more, bigger, stronger, and more brutal black mice, and those gerbils were big enough to swallow an elephant.

Aoao~

Aoao~

Large swarms of black gerbils charged towards them, and even Silver Fox's little face was scared pale. This little guy was very smart, he knew that they are in a difficult situation now, it's going to be almost impossible to get out of this situation, because he created such a monster which also forced this strange desert to become more crazy than before.

Green veins started popping out of Han's forehead.

The enemies were very strong, then he must become stronger than the enemy!

The enemies were very crazy, then he must become crazier than the enemy!

This was indeed a warrior that started his career with the Demonic Strike, a unique fighter that had always been travelling on the gloomy path.

The black desert's frenzied counterattack did not scare Han, but stirred up Han's faith of never admitting defeat!

A soldier can die in battle, but he cannot be scared to death.

This was Han's faith.

You are crazy.

I'm f*cking crazier than you!

The black desert monster's height raised dramatically.

300 meters.

400 meters.

500 meters.

An unprecedented super monster was born!

Such a giant size, such a strong cruel combat power, not only did it surpass Ghost Claw, but it was also a result completely out of Han's expectation.

Sometimes, Han doesn't care about the result.

If it was someone else in this situation, they would think, creating a monster to battle another monster, even if they win, what should they do with the monster they created themselves.

But Han completely didn't care.

This desert was so strange, and it was giving Han a hard time. Since it's not letting Han off easy, then Han will just return the favor.

As for the result, f*ck the result.

I will think about it after I get rid of one monster first.

Then the voice of god race warlord Ying Luo came. This time he didn't threaten Han, and his voice became very frightened.

"Stop, hurry up and stop, you are activating the Desert Demon!"

"Holy sh*t it has been dozen rounds, no one has ever held for this long in this mission."

“If this continues, you will ultimately completely activate the Sand Demon, and then we will both die!”

Ying Luo kept on talking beside Han’s ear. According to his words, the Sand Demon was an ancient monster type. He had the ability to become stronger when meeting a stronger opponent. If he couldn’t defeat Han, then he will become stronger and stronger, ultimately completely activating its original form, and by then it would be a disastrous result.

“You shut up!” Han couldn’t stand Ying Luo’s “cry of the p*ssy” any more and shouted.

The Six Paths of Void allowed Han to gain a layer of enlightenment every time he mastered a path, and that formed a battle faith.

To the Han that just grasped the Path of God, his faith right now was: this existence called god, it exists not to be respected, but to be surpassed and killed.

Using the same logic, demons must be killed too.

Rumble~

After countless rounds, the earth began trembling like mad. A large volume of the black desert began merging, forming a new and terrifying monster in front of the sand monster in front of Han.

The Sand Demon really did get activated by Han.

Ancient Sand Demon versus Fusion Sand Monster.

The big battle was about to begin.

Chapter 224: Path Of God, Power Of Faith!

It finally appeared, the legendary Sand Demon, the magical life that dominated this battlefield.

All the black sand quickly gathered up and became a beast, growing bigger and bigger until it ultimately surpassed the sand monster created by Han.

Aoao~

The sand monster that Han created roared fiercely. The sound was still brutal, but it obviously had a little bit of fear mixed in.

Perhaps because the Sand Demon was the mother form of the sand monsters, or maybe it was its presence alone, when the Sand Demon really appeared, even Han couldn't help but take in a deep breath. That extreme agitation and the surging burst of murderous intent immediately dominated the entire battle field.

Han saw someone running for his life in panic followed by the Thousand Mile Soul Chaser, and that man was the god race warlord Ying Luo.

So Ying Luo was a dimension descent esper, and it wasn't because that the Soul Chaser didn't chase after him anymore, but it had chased him into another dimension and Han was therefore unable to hear or see it.

Ying Luo said he could pass this mission himself, possibly by relying on his power to create a hidden dimension. That way, the Sand Demon wouldn't be able to find Ying Luo and he would naturally pass the quest when the time ran out.

Now that Ying Luo guy couldn't hold his hidden dimension anymore because Han activated the Sand Demon that dominated this battlefield and this desert was no longer stable, Ying Luo had no choice but to run. Even though he was a warlord elite, he still wasn't planning to battle the fierce Sand Demon.

Han couldn't afford to care about Ying Luo running away because now he was facing the most terrifying enemy in his entire life up to this point.

There was not a single speck of black sand on the ground under his feet, all the black sand had gathered together to form the Sand Demon, and the earth was revealed to be a dirt yellow color.

The Sand Demon and the sand monster were a few thousand meters apart, glaring at each other.

Han brought the Ghost Claw and Silver Fox onto the sand monster's head to inspect the situation because now he couldn't use the Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts anymore as there wasn't any black sand left.

The sand monster didn't attack Han, because although it was not loyal, it was also not stupid. It knew that Han was currently on his side and they could still cooperate to deal with the powerful Sand

Demon.

As for the Sand Demon, its original form was like a monster with two giant and sturdy long horns on its head. Its body was pitch black with thick stout limbs, and there was a row of fang like spikes on its back, only a little smaller than the two horns on its head.

Right now the Sand Demon had its head down, both roaring and heavily breathing, as if issuing some kind of warning, like a bull ready to charge.

Rumble~

The Sand Demon finally started running.

Puff~

The long and hard horns suddenly penetrated the sand monster's chest, and the sand monster used this opportunity to grab onto the Sand Demon's head with its arms, throwing it heavily towards the ground.

The battle of 500 meter+ tall titans caused the chaos and trembles that cannot be imagined.

When the two monsters collided, the roars could almost pierce eardrums, the trembling caused the dirt and sand to fly up high into the air, and the whole world began shaking as the sand and

dirt started flying down like a rain storm.

It seems like it was the Sand Demon that obtained the upper hand.

Han used the Boundless Ten-Thousand Beast technique and used about a quarter of the total amount of black sand to create the sand monster, and that also meant the Sand Demon was still 3 times more powerful than the sand monster.

Rumble~

The sand monster kept on being pushed back by the Sand Demon, although its two feet desperately tried to hold its position, but it completely couldn't stay on the soft yellow sand. In the blink of an eye, it was pushed out a long way by the Sand Demon, leaving behind two sand ditches of a hundred meter in depth.

Aoao~

With its body being penetrated and pushed back by the Sand Demon that was three times as powerful as it, the sand demon couldn't bare the pain and issued a long cry.

“Right now! Let's go!”

Han ordered, the three all jumped down from the sand monster's head onto the Sand Demon's body.

In comparison to the giant Sand Demon, Han, Silver Fox, and the Ghost Claw were miniscule, but these three tiny things were very crazy! Giving their all to stab and cut the Sand Demon's head and body!

The little thing Silver Fox's cunning and ferocious nature was put to work. Exposing its little claw, it grabbed onto the Sand Demon's body, then quickly jumped in between the Sand Demon's eyes, and then swiped at the Demon's eye.

It even wanted to drill in from the Sand Demon's nostrils, but the Demon fiercely exhaled air, and the current forced the little guy out. However, it still used its way to give the Sand Demon a critical blow.

The Ghost Claw was like a swordsman, not sly and cunning but very proud.

It landed on the Sand Demon's back and just attacked towards one direction, using its full power to repeatedly rip apart the middle of the Sand Demon's back, strike after strike, causing more and more traumatic wounds.

Han didn't doubt Ghost Claw's determination at all. He will just keep on striking to eternity, until the Sand Demon was cut in half from the middle.

As for Han, he landed on the Sand Demon's thick neck, with his right hand strangely pointing towards the sky, and there was an

even more strange mass of black clouds gathering in the sky.

Ultimate killing technique!

Han planned on using his strongest ultimate, the Path of God!

He originally wanted to save this skill for the warlord Ying Luo, using him as the first sacrifice to his Path of God. Now that Ying Luo fled, that's no problem, Han will just use the Sand Demon.

It took a little longer for the Path of God to channel, but once the preparation was complete, Han could release the ultimate strength capable of massacring gods and demons!

The black cloud started rolling crazily in the sky, spinning, and after a dozen seconds, the black cloud became brighter and brighter, like a dragon of light flashing through the sky!

“Path of God, Slay Gods and Demons!”

Rumble~

Han's right arm that was pointing at the sky finally slammed down, heavily landing onto the Sand Demon's neck, making this monster cry out of pain.

But unfortunately, that was only the prelude of Han's god-slaying strike! The true unstoppable force was currently falling from the

air.

Kacha~

Hundred thousand lightning strike!

Massacring gods slaying demons!

Han didn't know how other people understood the Path of God, but his own insight was that the Path of God was the Path of Killing Gods!

Han didn't believe that there was a god in this world at all, and he intended to continue this belief. And how can he prove that there was no such thing as god?

Very simple, killing those that call themselves god!

Then, there will naturally be no more "gods" in the world!

The same went for demons!

It could already be seen that the reason Han was different from other warriors, was because his combat strength was formed by multiple unshakeable beliefs.

He loved his home, the faith to desperately protect the place he

grew up in!

Not believing in gods and demons, the faith to kill gods and demons upon encounter!

The so-called faith is a type of power! A power to be willing to sacrifice his life to persevere to the end!

Rumble~

Hundred thousand lightning bolts, unprecedented, indescribable, with a mocking aura towards the gods and demons, landed right onto the Sand Demon's neck! Opening up a giant hole!

Aoao~

The Sand Demon let out an unprecedented painful cry, and its two black eyes were protruding, as if almost falling out from their sockets.

Maybe the Sand Demon also didn't believe that a puny human could actually deliver such a fatal strike with the power of the heaven and earth.

But now it's all too late. Just because of this, the Sand Demon was too focused on battling the sand monster created by Han and ignored the three little guys on its back.

Suddenly~

Just when Han was about to feel satisfied for finally being able to use the Path of God for the first time and thought that the Sand Demon was on the verge of death.

The atmosphere suddenly changed!

The sand below Han's feet became extremely soft. The Sand Demon actually restored itself to the state of black sand, and the soft sand bound Han and sucked him in!

Towards the body of Sand Demon!

Chapter 225: Full Integration, Chaotic Battles Of Souls!

The sand started reforming the Sand Demon and while being inattentive, Han was swallowed into the Sand Demon's body.

Now Han was tightly packed into the big pile of black sand, and the heavy pressure was suffocating him, as if he was being strangled by a deadly python.

At the same time, the Sand Demon began launching the most powerful attack towards the sand monster created by Han.

The sand monster was quickly surrounded by the black quick sand and engulfed.

The sand monster uttered painful screams, but unfortunately, any experienced people knew how terrifying quicksand was. Once caught, the more one struggled, the deeper one sank.

The situation now was very similar to quicksand, the Sand Demon received a critical strike from Han and became crazy, wanting to eat both the sand monster and Han.

Bang~

One leg of the sand monster broke, squished to a paste by the black quick sand, and soon, the other four limbs and organs

couldn't support the Sand Demon's attack and began to collapse.

Han understood how difficult the current situation was, the Sand Demon's power was beyond Han's imagination, and only a desperate attempt could give a slim chance of survival.

Otherwise, it wouldn't take long until this elliptical matrix battle suit stopped providing any protection and became crushed alive by the powerful Sand Demon.

“Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts!”

Han shouted in his heart, and at the same time, he began to use his fusion technique!

Although the sandy form of the Sand Demon was indeed terrifying, but it seemed to have forgotten that as long as it was in sand form, Han could merge the sand into a monster!

Rumble~

The powerful synchronization technique began. The broken sand monster and the fragmented Sand Demon began to blend together.

It might be clearer if one observed this from the outside, this mountain-like pile of black sand began rolling and shaking violently, like dough being kneaded, and was gradually taking in a strange form, like the embryo of a monster. As to what the embryo will turn out to be, no one knew.

“Demon Claw!”

“Please!” Han cried in his heart with a bit of grief.

He opened the Lunar Mark and released the Demon Claw, allowing it to join this fusion process.

There was no other way. Han knew very well, even if he finished the synchronization of the Sand Demon and the sand monster, that’s only creating a new monster that still posed a threat to him and will kill him anytime.

So Han must make sure that this new fusion species wouldn’t attack him. That’s why he thought of the Demon Claw, letting this loyal companion join the fusion process so that he could give this new fusion monster the trait of loyalty.

It was just that this way, the Demon Claw will no longer exist.

If it was not the last resort, Han wouldn’t make this choice. He really liked this silly, friendly Demon Claw, otherwise he wouldn’t spend so much effort to save it from the dying state in the first place.

And the Demon Claw clearly understood Han’s thoughts. The loyal silly companion immediately became a helping force after joining the fusion process.

Han could also clearly feel that the sand monster wanted to synchronize, this greedy ass wanted more of the Sand Demon's power to become stronger.

The Demon Claw also wanted to synchronize, because that was what its master wanted. As if it was its mission!

It was only the Sand Demon that didn't want to be integrated, from its basic survival instinct.

So in this fusion, a 3 to 1 situation occurred. Han, the sand monster, and the Demon Claw wanted to do everything to eat this Sand Demon, and in order to do this, the Sand Monster was even willing to support Han with its power.

Shua~

Han felt that two consciousnesses were entering the sand to accelerate the synchronization process, and the consciousness that belonged to Sand Demon was desperately resisting.

Under the reinforcement of the Demon Claw and the sand monster, the fusion process began accelerating, and this black desert became a huge egg, more than 1500 meters tall, as if was an oval-shaped black mountain, still rolling and struggling in the yellow desert.

Although it sounded easy, but the actual process was extremely difficult, and in order to complete the super fusion, Han almost

used up all the source energy stored in his zero-degree brain region. If it wasn't because of the Demon Claw and the sand monster's support, Han couldn't have done it on his own.

Time passed hour by hour and finally, this giant black egg was no longer spinning. The genetic fusion was already over, and it was replaced by the fight for the control of this body.

After all, there were three souls in this new life, and they all wanted to become the leader of this ultimate genetic beast, a brutal battle was inevitable.

As the performer of this synchronization, Han can feel this desperate battle but couldn't offer any help to the Demon Claw.

Han could feel around him, there were three souls that were biting each other.

Now, Han couldn't tell which was the soul of the sand monster and which belonged to the Sand Demon, but he could clearly tell which one was the soul of the Demon Claw.

Because the Demon Claw was very silly, it only knew how to attack and never retreated!

He saw the Demon Claw charge up again and again, biting the Sand Demon and sand monster. This was a mission given by Han, and this mission decided its life or death, so the Demon Claw wanted to complete it at all costs!

The battle of souls was very special. The Sand Demon's soul wouldn't be stronger just because its physical form was stronger. The soul was a spiritual force related to a life form's willpower.

Clearly, the Demon Claw's willpower was amazing, since it never had any distractions in its mind and was a very simple fellow.

The Demon Claw didn't know what was called cunning or what was called clever. It only knew one thing in its entire life, and that was to listen to Han's orders. If Han told the Demon Claw to die, it will really commit suicide.

The Demon Claw, with such a simple soul, was now doing one thing, charging up to bite, and repeating.

It was like a loyal mad dog; no one could shake its only conviction in its heart.

Gradually, the Sand Demon and sand monster started feeling the pressure brought by the Demon Claw. This guy doesn't know anything but was very fierce.

So, the cunning Sand Demon and sand monster decided to kill the Demon Claw first, and then the two would fight to be the victor.

The soul battle began to enter the most brutal stage, the two monsters started cooperating to attack the Demon Claw!

“For master! I can’t lose!”

“For master! I can’t lose!”

“For master! I can’t lose!”

This silly fellow, from beginning to end, only had one thought in its mind, only one belief!

Such a simple soul, it only charged again and again!

Get knocked down, get up, and charge again!

Get knocked down again, get up, and charge again!

Han saw the Demon Claw’s battle on the spiritual level, and felt like his heart was shattering!

This fool, it was not fighting desperately for itself, but for Han!

The power of the Sand Demon and sand monster was still stronger after all. Han could feel that the Demon Claw’s soul was dying, but this silly fellow still got up with difficulty, stumbled a bit and continued to charge!

Who said there could be no feelings between humans and genetic

beasts?!

Facts proved that Han and the Demon Claw's relationship was unparalleled!

Han created the Demon Claw, loved it and saved it again and again.

Now, the Demon Claw was returning the favor with its life!

It was likely to die, and the death of a soul was the true end to a life, a real demise.

But the Demon Claw didn't care at all!

Ahh!

Han couldn't hold it anymore, letting out a painful cry. He didn't want to continue watching anymore, and would rather be the one that was fighting right now, not the Demon Claw.

Crack~

Suddenly, Han heard the sound of crystal breaking.

Soon, there was a powerful force approaching the Demon Claw.

Han remembered the origin of this crystal was very special.

During the time at the A-class relic for the first time, an Earth Claw once died protecting Han. After it died, Han buried it beneath a giant skeleton and didn't know what organism it belonged to.

After a few days when Han passed the grave again, he noticed that a beautiful flower bloomed, and the Earth Claw's body disappeared, replaced by a strange crystal.

Then later when making Demon Claw, Han had the weird idea to integrate the crystal into the Demon Claw's body. From then on, the Demon Claw had a surprisingly strong vitality, like a cockroach that couldn't be killed.

Han inferred that the reason behind the Demon Claw's vitality was very likely because of the strange crystal. The crystal absorbed the Earth Claw and the unknown ancient monster's power and now this power belonged to the Demon Claw.

And since then, Han almost forgot that there was still a crystal of unknown origin inside the Demon Claw's body.

Until now, while the Demon Claw was desperately struggling on the verge of death and when its soul is about to disappear, when Han was at the moment of great despair and grief, this strange crystal suddenly broke.

And became an unexplained force.

Chapter 226: Birth Of The Strengthened Demon Claw

This strange crystal of unknown origin suddenly shattered.

It became a mysterious power and rushed towards the soul of the Demon Claw.

Ceng~

Han clearly felt that the already dying Demon Claw, after receiving the support of this powerful force, suddenly became peerlessly mighty, radiating in the aura of a world class elite.

Han guessed that when he buried the Earth Claw's body under the corpse of an unknown beast, it triggered some unknown chain reaction and caused the souls of the Earth Claw and that giant beast to merge and became a crystal.

After the crystal broke, this mysterious power entered the Demon Claw's soul, allowing it to acquire the ancient monster's energy.

In any case, the Demon Claw now was different. It became stronger and arrogant but its heart was still full of unshakable loyalty towards Han.

“Protect Master!”

The Demon Claw still remembered what its goal was. It charged up again and went right back into the fight again.

The three souls had been fighting each other for a long time, consuming a large portion of the Sand Demon's and Sand Monster's energy. At the same time, the Demon Claw actually received an unexpected reinforcement, and which quickly became Sand Demon and the sand monster's nightmare.

“Attack! Protect master!”

The Demon Claw repeated to itself its only belief. Using a fierce offense, it completely stomped the Sand Demon and sand monster's soul under its feet, smashing them into pieces!

“My god, what a huge egg!”

“What monster left it there.”

“Eggs have a hard shell, this is more like a soft, elastic embryo.”

“Who cares, it's still a miracle I've never seen before!”

Just when Han and Demon Claw was trapped in the soul battle, the other human beast tamers had followed the path Han took and finally arrived. They didn't see Han, but saw this giant black sand egg instead.

All the beast tamers were extremely shocked. They didn't believe that there was such a species in the world. Speaking from the genetic biology perspective, the difficulty to create such a giant beast was not easier than climbing into the sky.

So they felt that this thing should be naturally formed and couldn't be made by any beast tamers.

And all beast tamers agreed that this thing was terrifying, and it was best to escape from it as far as possible.

Suddenly, just when the human beast tamers were preparing to flee further away, the atmosphere suddenly changed!

They saw that huge egg that stood between heaven and earth suddenly exploded!

Rumble~

The huge explosion set off sand that covered up the sky, scaring those beast tamers into anxiously letting out their genetic beast herds to get ready for battle.

When the yellow sand drifted away, the crowd found in surprise that this egg was actually split from the middle.

The one that broke out of the cocoon was actually a person, and

followed behind him were three genetic beasts.

One large tail squirrel. Tiny in size with its eyes always circling around, giving off a very cunning look.

One humanoid creature that was also like a bug. He was very cold-looking, bringing a strong sense of oppression with him.

The strangest one was a beast, a black and unique-looking claw beast.

This claw beast had 9 claws and even a long tail. On the tip of the tail, there was a crimson red needle as if it was dripping blood. It immediately brought up the image of crabs, scorpions, chameleons, and a series of other exotic organisms.

But this claw beast was completely different than all those beasts and was more like a brand new species. It even had a nose, eyes, ears, and a mouth full of bayonet-like teeth.

No doubt, amongst the three genetic beasts, this one was the strongest, but this one was also the simplest and humblest one, walking behind the person. When the person walked it walked, and when that person stops it would just stay in place with a silly posture.

When they waited until that person walk closer, the human beast tamers suddenly started cheering because that person was Han!

Not only didn't Han die, under the support of his loyal companions, he defeated the Demonic Sand Castle!

This was an unprecedented victory!

Because Han not only defeated the Sand Demon, he also integrated it into a part of the Demon Claw's body. From today and on, there will no longer be Sand Demon, and even this Path of All Gods' battlefield will cease to exist!

As for the Demon Claw, it absorbed the Sand Demon, sand monster and the magical crystal's power, and after being reformed by Han's Boundless Ten-Thousand Beast technique, it became the strongest genetic beast under Han's command! Its combat strength even far exceeded the Ghost Claw!

The Ghost Claw was still as silly as usual. In addition to obeying Han's command, it didn't understand anything else.

Ula~

All the human beast tamers cheered, noticing that Han was still alive, they all gathered up to greet him.

They truly admire Han, after all Han was their savior. If it wasn't for Han protecting them in the initial stage, at this moment, they would have had probably really met god.

Rumble~

Suddenly, that 1,500 meters' tall mountain-like egg that was opened up from the middle, collapsed.

It turned into finely divided black sand and blended with the yellow desert.

The black sand no longer had life in them, so they were no longer magical. The life was already integrated into Demon Claw's body, and the sand that was left over collapsed into countless black specks.

Shua~

Shua~

Shua~

Shua~

The sound of instant teleportation rang through the desert and the human beast tamers disappeared one after another.

After all, the Demonic Sand Castle was just a mission, and now that the Sand Demon was dead, the mission naturally ended.

Han was also taken away by the Path of All Gods' powerful teleportation force.

When he was finally able to see the environment around him, Han noticed he wasn't teleported back to the Communication Station but came to an unfamiliar black hall.

It had a high dome, towering pillars, majestic sculptures, and was a monotonous color.

The big hall was empty, and any sound could travel really far, giving off a scary atmosphere.

The reason they were sent here instead, was probably because the Demonic Sand Castle was a special mission.

Very soon, the human race's 10 beast tamers all arrived. In front of Han, another white light appeared and fell from the dome of this big hall.

From the white light, someone walked out, and it was the warlord Ying Luo! The enemy that trapped Han, pushed Han to the verge of death, and indirectly caused the Demon Claw almost die twice!

Kacha~

The moment Han saw him, he couldn't suppress his anger and immediately took out the Ares-class weapon Star-Strangling Boa, pointing the tip at Ying Luo's throat!

The Ghost Claw, Demon Claw, and Silver Fox were also enraged. It was this guy that almost killed their master, and almost killed them all!

All the other beast tamers hated this guy as well, but they were not Han after all, and did not dare to make a move in this hall. As well, there were already rules about only being able to fight on the battlefield or any special environment, and at other places, one could only endure the hatred.

“What do you think you are doing?” Ying Luo said in a mocking tone.

“I want to kill you.” Han said coldly.

“Kill me?” Ying Luo sneered and said, “Too late! Unfortunately, you are not strong enough to kill me on the battlefield. Now we already left the battlefield, you can’t touch even a hair of me! Yes, I planned the whole thing, what can you do about it?!”

“I can kill you.” Han slightly lifted his weapon.

Ying Luo didn’t believe it at all. He didn’t believe that anyone dared to go against the Path of All Gods’ rule, so he actually used his hand to push Han’s blade edge while saying arrogantly, “Don’t be silly, you don’t dare to kill me, because here is the Path of All Gods. You are not stupid enough to piss off the gods.”

Gengci~

Right after Ying Luo's voice came out, his pupils suddenly shrunk, because he realized that the left hand he used to push Han's blade was already separated from the wrist, and flew up with a splash of bright red blood!

This mad man, he actually did it?! He dared to defy the will of the gods?!

The next second, Silver Fox used its sharp little claws and pulled off Ying Luo's scalp! The Demon Claw and Ghost Claw used their sharp claws and directly penetrated Ying Luo's heart!

Then, Han's triple edge Star-Strangling Boa slashed from top to bottom from Ying Luo's head!

Splitting this damned so-called warlord elite into two right on the spot!

The blood spewed and splashed onto this hall of the Path of All Gods.

Not only was Han cruel, the Demon Claw, Ghost Claw, Silver Fox, were also a group of ruthless fellows!

They didn't say anything else and killed the god race warlord!

All the human beast tamers behind Han were all stunned!

Holy shit, he actually killed him?! Han's character was a bit too strong and crazy, wasn't it?!

At this moment, Han gently swung his blade to get rid of the blood on the edge, and quietly murmured, "F*ck the rules, my revenge will not wait for even one day."

Chapter 227: Judgment Arena

Unexpectedly, Han killed Ying Luo. The hall fell into silence.

He turned around and saw the horror painted on the faces of other beast tamers. They all seemed to be very scared by the way Han ignored the Path of All Gods' rules.

Han slightly frowned and opened his mouth, about to say something.

Suddenly, a strong light rushed down and struck Han, instantly taking him away from the main hall.

Han couldn't even open his eyes in the strong white light, and when his vision recovered, he saw himself in the middle of the universe, with a rotating nebula below his feet. There were several pairs of eyes looking at him from above.

For a moment, Han felt as if he was a lab rat in a cage. Even a little carelessness could push the owner of those eyes to throw him into the rotating nebula.

A deep voice came from the void and said, "Killing someone in a place that forbids killing, you violated the rules."

Han asked in curiosity, "Who are you?"

That low voice spoke again, “We are the judges of the Path of All Gods, specifically dealing with all kinds of regulation violations.”

Han calmly replied, “He violated the rules first, and I was just returning the favor.”

“No, Ying Luo reasonably used the loopholes inside the rules, but you completely disregarded the rules. This is not the same thing.”

Han said, “In the end, whatever you say goes. After all, you are the ones that control the dark net, as long as you are happy it’s fine.”

“Human.” That deep voice said, “We built the dark net and formed the Path of All Gods all for your own good. Otherwise, you weaklings wouldn’t even have the chance to understand the truth of this universe, nor have the chance to become a member of the universe-level elites.”

For your own good?

That was one of the phrases Han found the most annoying. He pouted and didn’t say anything.

That low voice continued, “Your situation is very special, because although you killed someone and violated Path of All Gods’ rule, at the same time you also completed the Demonic Sand Castle mission to our surprise.”

“This mission is very difficult, at least for people that are competing for the star lord position. Very few people can pass this mission. But you, you not only completed the mission, but also took the Sand demon.”

“According to the rules, we should give you a huge reward, but we can’t because you ignored the law of Path of All Gods. This was a slap in the face for the dark net system and the Path of All Gods.”

“Now, we can only give you two choices. You can choose to leave the Path of All Gods forever. We will erase your memory so that you won’t remember a thing about the deep layer of the dark net nor the Path of All Gods.”

“The second choice is that you join the Judgement Arena. In the many branches of the giant dark net system, there are always some careless, insidious or vicious people that had violated the rules.”

“Amongst those offenders, there are some that we feel have potential and don’t want to give up on right away. So, we would gather these people to participate in another trial.”

“The rule of this trial is very simple. We place all the offenders in a giant battlefield, and you will have to go against powerful enemies and also each other. Whoever can survive until the end will pass the trial.”

“In addition, there’s another benefit of going to the Judgement Arena. If you pass the trial, you will be directly promoted to the final station and start working towards the Star Lord position.”

“You probably already know that with the Star Lord title, you will be considered an official member of the deep layer dark net. There are many benefits, and the dark net highway will be accessible by you, allowing you to travel a million light years away in just minutes. Besides that, there are also many hidden benefits that are tempting to everyone in the universe.”

Han thought for a second, and replied, “Alright, I choose to enter the Judgement Arena.”

That voice sounded again, “Are you certain? The people that join the Judgement Arena are all the evillest people that can be found on the Path of All Gods.”

“No need to consider any further, I accept the challenge.”

“Very well!” That voice sounded again, “From now on for one month, the Path of All Gods will not be open to you anymore, until one month later when the Judgement Arena opens. Of course, during this time, you can still use the transition station provided by the dark net. Go back now, and wait for our summon.”

Shua~

The white light flashed again and Han was teleported back to the hall. The other beast tamers surrounded him and asked him about what happened.

Han didn't hide anything; he just shrugged his shoulders and told them that he's going to the Judgement Arena.

Right after he finished, he was forced to teleport again. This time he was directly teleported to the transition station, forced out of the Path of All Gods. Before that mysterious voice summoned Han again, he won't be qualified to go to the Path of All Gods again.

Bang~

9527 walked out from the mezzanine. He saw that Han was a bit angry, and Silver Fox and Yuan Yuan were both complaining for Han, feeling that the dark net was not fair to their owner

9527 slightly smiled and said, "Oh, you are going to Judgement Arena? I already know about that. To be honest, it's not a bad consequence for you."

Han hesitated for a second, and then asked, "Why do you say that?"

9527 replied, "Simple. According to my knowledge, many people that had walked far on the Path of All Gods all had been to the Judgment Arena."

"Intelligent lives are proud. The more powerful and arrogant, the more rebellious one will be. Those guys will always be violating rules, and then they would end up being sent back to the Judgement Arena. This was just fact, most elites are rebellious

when they are young, there's no way around it. They are just too talented."

"The Path of All Gods is very difficult. Although you are going quite smooth and already reached Communication Station #4, you should know it's only a matter of time before you start running into obstacles. Going to the Judgement Arena is just you running into difficulties, and if you can't even overcome it, then you probably don't have what it takes to continue walking down this path."

Han nodded, "I understand what you mean now. It's just going to be one of the many obstacles I have to face in my life. Since it's here, I just have to overcome it."

9527 smiled, "That's right. Although the judges in the Path of All Gods are very strict, but they are fair. Although you were kicked out from the Path of All Gods, but the points you should've earned, they gave you the full amount. Just go check yourself."

Then, Han went to check his point bank, and he was indeed stunned. The Demonic Sand Castle mission actually gave Han 500 thousand points.

500 thousand!

In the past, Han repeatedly passed the preliminaries and four communication stations, and took 20 big and small battles and missions, and in total he only obtained 46 thousand points. Now,

one hidden special mission and its reward was already more than 10 times the points he gained from past missions!

But now thinking about it, Han felt that these points are also well-deserved. After all the Demonic Sand Castle was that scary, and his whole squad almost died.

This was the definition of high risk high reward.

In addition to the leftover points from before, Han's total point bank was over 530 thousand and could allow him to use the insane mode of the training mode. At the cost of 1000 points per hour, Han could train for 530 hours.

Han shut himself in the training room, and let out a long breath.

Very soon, when Han opened his eyes again, his entire body exuded a serious aura.

“One month later, the Judgement Arena. Since it's meant to come, then just let it come!” Han thought, and then he immediately activated the insane training mode. Suddenly, Han felt a massive amount of power begin to travel into his body, making his blood boil!

“Six Paths of Void, fifth path.”

“The Path of Demons!”

Chapter 228: Humanoid Weapon And Puppets

Milky Way Galaxy, within the starry sky beside the A1 relic, a badger-class cruiser registered under the Burton Republic was passing by.

While waiting for the ship to be ready for a transition jump, a huge machine inside this cruiser was performing a hidden scan of the A-1 relic.

And the people that were executing this secret mission were the dark apostles, the vanguards sent by the god race.

Other than the two dark apostles killed by Han, there were still 98 of them active in the Milky Way. This was a hidden, sinister force that could not be underestimated.

This giant machine was built by the dark apostles themselves, and no one knew of its function other than the dark apostles themselves.

Inside the cruiser's command room, the five dark apostles all had an agitated look on them. Right now, they were disguised as the Burton Republic's military officials.

“Damn those humans, they actually destroyed the seal and released the humanoid weapon.” A dark apostle gritted his teeth and said.

“We should’ve guessed it before. In all of humanity’s history, the direct cause to the formation of the Milky Way Alliance was the Dark King, which was the code name of the Humanoid Weapon. I didn’t expect that even though our masters went through so much trouble to seal the Humanoid Weapon here, the humans had actually broken the seal and foiled our masters’ plan.”

“The Humanoid Weapon is no longer here, we cannot finish our mission anymore, what should we do now?”

“Don’t worry, according to the secret record of humanity’s history, when the human race gathered their full strength and crossed the entire galaxy to try to kill Humanoid Weapon, they still couldn’t kill him. In the end, due to how the Humanoid Weapon sometimes has uncontrolled thinking accompanied by frequent symptoms of mental breakdown, ultimately it actually charged into a black hole himself.”

“Then, a few thousand years after the humanoid weapon was sucked into the Black Hole, this black hole suddenly collapsed. Although the Humanoid Weapon died, it left behind 7 crystals.”

“They are classified as the Heart of Darkness, Eye of Darkness, Genu of Darkness, Bone of Darkness, Hand of Darkness, Brain of Darkness, and Crystal of Darkness.”

“As long as we find these seven things, we can also report to our masters. After all, although the Humanoid Weapon is dead now, the super strength it possessed will never be destroyed.”

A Dark Apostle said bitterly, “We were too careless back then. When the masters left the Milky Way, they should have just brought the Humanoid Weapon with them!”

“No, the masters were not wrong.” Another dark apostle rebuked him, “Although the Humanoid Weapon is powerful, it is still uncontrollable. Besides, the reason the masters left the Milky Way was to find the real-world entrance to the dark net.”

“If the gods from the Dark Net’s Path of All Gods knew that we, the god-race, found a powerful that can go against the dark net, the result will certainly be anger, and then our masters would be in big trouble.”

“So, our masters were not wrong for sealing the Humanoid Weapon in the Milky Way. It’s the humans that are at fault for daring to unlock the seal.”

Another Dark Apostle spoke, “It’s too late to say anything now. The only thing we can do now is to gather the crystals left behind by the Humanoid Weapon as soon as possible.”

A Dark Apostle that had been silent the whole time finally spoke, “Did you notice? In the Milky Way, there’s a human named Han. He had already killed two of our agents. The power he uses is very unique. Could it be the power left behind by the Humanoid Weapon?”

“Our mission this time is to take back the Humanoid Weapon,

but Masters didn't tell us what kind of power descent the Humanoid Weapon actually belongs to."

"Indeed. But anyways, why not list Han as one of the targets for investigation."

"Agreed."

"Agreed."

"If that's the case, then we will inform all the Dark Apostles to investigate the entire Milky Way Galaxy, and focus on recovering the energy crystals left behind by the Humanoid Weapon."

After dozen consecutive days of high-intensity practice, Han decided to take a break.

It's not that Han didn't want to work hard. In fact, Han trained harder and more desperately than most other people.

It was just that, what Han learned was a forbidden technique, and the majority of forbidden techniques in the world could not be mastered by just hard work.

The strength of these forbidden martial arts was not only based on their extraordinary techniques, but also their profound meanings.

Of course, the meaning behind these forbidden martial arts were all not very righteous. They were either vicious, or rebellious, otherwise they wouldn't be prohibited.

Han knew very well, since he was trying to master a forbidden martial art, then he must take advantage of the breaks he took in between practices to spend more time trying to understand it. The Six Paths of the Void was not only a martial art, but also a way of understanding.

So, Han returned to Earth. Under the help of the Particle Module, travelling back to Earth from the Transition Station was only a matter of time.

In fact, there was nothing on Earth that really needed Han's attention. In the military and political systems on Earth, he had always been playing the role of a pioneer and leader, rather than an executer.

For instance, the enormous immigration plan was started by Han, but he didn't have to personally execute the whole plan. On Earth there was still Long Chuan, Li Yu, Talin, Ke Lake, Old Mo, and the robot army, and the ones really carrying out the operations were them.

Han established two forces. The first set was the five-man group of the Earth army, and the other set was the five-man group of the robot army. The two execution teams were independent of each other, but they also stayed in close contact and helped each other out.

So far, this system was working very well. There were already three batches of immigrants taking off from Earth to the distant Twin Horse Galaxy, and the robot army that was left at the Twin Horse Galaxy would be responsible for taking in and taking care of the new immigrants.

After three years, when the 15 billion people all fully emigrated, the two sets of forces will merge into a truly supreme military command system.

After Han stayed on Earth for just two days, he left again, and according to what he said, he wanted to go to the Oblivion Realm to go meet with his teachers.

And how could Long Chuan and the others control Han, they could only watch him leave.

In the blink of an eye, Han's battleship already left the outer orbit of Earth and went into the first transition jump. But at that moment, Han's face became a bit serious.

"Master, are you sure someone's following us?" Yuan Yuan asked in curiosity, "But I didn't detect any unknown starships. Even if they are using a stealth warship, it's impossible for them to cloak their ships during transition jumps."

Han nodded, "I know but I have a very strong feeling about it so we must be very careful. Let's leave this place first. If a battle erupts, it will affect innocent people on Earth."

“But I feel that this stalker wouldn’t risk attacking me near Earth. We should lure him out. Let’s take the risk to go to a remote location.”

Yuan Yuan replied, “Yep, so we can’t go to Oblivion Realm too. The three addicts are there, and the Protector as well.”

“Yep, so we can’t go to the Oblivion Realm either. Remember that time when we passed Andromeda and a dangerous gravitational signal prompted? It was at a deserted mining planet without a name. We can go there, and if the people that are following us really have something planned, they will show up too.”

Yuan Yuan looked around vigilantly and said, “Master don’t talk anymore. What if the enemies are eavesdropping us?”

Han replied calmly, “The ship scan result shows that there’s no eavesdropping device installed, and there’s no life signal, what are you scared of? I’m guessing that they are using a remote tracking array and directly locked onto my ship, so we don’t have to be worried about being tapped. The only thing I’m worried about is the enemy not coming to me, because I hate being secretly stalked. It makes me very uncomfortable.”

Han and his assistant Yuan Yuan freely chatted, but he didn’t know, in the ventilation pipe of his ship, there was a small thing watching Han’s every move.

The scanner of course didn't detect it, because this little thing was not an insect nor a beast, but a wooden, thumb-size, lifeless doll.

In other words, it was a puppet.

Chapter 229: A Swarm Of Starry Spiders

Han smoothly reached the Andromeda. Last time his spaceship passed this place, he received a weak gravitational signal. The signal was an automatic warning, warning nearby vessels to not approach it.

The automatic alarm was activated because the situation was too urgent at the time and the issuer didn't have time to enter the details of the warning content. He or she could only press the preset button of the command desk, sending out an alarm to inform everyone.

From the signal strength, Han could tell that this alarm had a long range and already became very weak. If it wasn't because Han liked modifying his ship to the extreme and stuffed in multiple signal scanning arrays, he wouldn't have detected the signal. If it was other ships, they wouldn't be able to detect this kind of weak signal at all.

Han stopped and exited the ship. The multi-scan array was not turned off but was controlled remotely by Yuan Yuan, thus remaining in an operating state.

For the past few days when Han was on Earth, he had a suspicion that there was someone following him.

In order to verify whether he was onto something, Han came to the Andromeda. If Han's hunch was true, then the enemies would probably set up outside the Andromeda and attack him in this

desolate mining area. But Han was already prepared so he wouldn't let the enemy succeed easily.

Assuming Han's guess was wrong, then he will just check out what the warning signal was about and it wouldn't cost him anything.

This mining planet floated alone in the galaxy with most of its surface already collapsed, the result of long-term mining in the past.

Now that the valuable minerals have been mined, the planet was naturally abandoned.

The warning signal came from the bottom of a deep mine pit. It was very possible that the mining company used a large mining machine that actually dug a giant hole that was approximately 1000 km in diameter and 3000 km deep. It looks like the result of being shot by a giant cannon if viewed from space.

This planet didn't have a name, but it still contained some oxygen in the atmosphere from the terraforming procedures it went through. Even if Han's battle suit didn't have a respiratory system, he could still survive. It was just that the breathing was not smooth and there was a pungent smell.

Han released the Demon Claw, had it carry him into the pit and ordered Silver Fox and the Ghost Claw to scout.

Very soon, Han arrived at the bottom of the pit. He saw that there was a vintage excavator at the bottom. An Interstellar Alliance model, weighing several thousand tons, and appearing like a little mountain.

The warning signal was broadcasted by this excavator. The door was not closed, so Han curiously went inside.

The people already fled after issuing the warning signal. There was still half-eaten food in the cockpit, as well as a mining plan, shift schedule, and a few family pictures.

Han slightly frowned and mumbled to himself, “What happened? The operators on this excavator left behind everything and ran.”

Yuan Yuan said, “Master, something’s not right. Such a deep pit, even if the operators wanted to run, wouldn’t it be faster to take the Land Speeder? But the two mini Land Speeders at the back of the excavator were not touched at all.”

Han nodded and left the excavator. Everything seemed very normal for a mining field, but why didn’t the operators use the Land Speeders to escape? This was a bit strange.

“Come, let’s use push together and see if we can move this big thing.” Han said.

When the excavator was moved, Han noticed that there was actually a hole below the machine. So the operators ran and didn’t

move the excavator because they wanted to block the hole to prevent the things inside from coming out.

Shua~

Silver Fox was very quick, he rushed to the hole and grabbed something to show Han.

Han saw the thing in Silver Fox's claws and immediately smiled, it was actually a premature starry spider.

Speaking of starry spiders, they were also a type of star beasts, but they were a relatively weak kind and the beast trainers usually didn't pay them much attention.

But there was one person that loved using them to create genetic beasts, and that person was Wuyun.

Han's genetic biology teacher Wuyun. He was an addict, who once searched the world for ancient books on genetic biology.

He obtained a strange book and from then on, he learned to use the not-so-strong starry spiders to create top tier fusion beasts.

Of course, the modified starry spiders still couldn't be compared with Godly Armored Beasts, but it won in the accessibility of raw materials and could be mass produced.

Han conservatively estimated, this guy Wuyun at least had millions of starry spiders, but Wuyun only made 130 Godly Armored Beasts in his life time, of which ten were ruined by Han. When Wuyun heard the bad news, he was so stressed and scowled at Han for a long time.

Thus one could see, although the Godly Armored Beasts were Wuyun's highest achievement, but the real capital that was keeping him safe was actually those starry spiders.

Wuyun's means were very powerful, capable of allowing them to continue reproducing.

And this move was definitely big news in the genetic biology field, being very unique.

Generally speaking, genetic fusion beasts were products of genetic recombination and were infertile but Wuyun could let big spiders give birth to small spiders, and let small spiders give birth to smaller spiders when they grow up.

In those big mountains that Wuyun resided in, if someone was to dig an entrance, it would be truly terrifying because the mountains were filled with spiders! And that was the true reason why people were scared of Wuyun, he was someone that has an army at his fingertips!

Han smiled, thinking that since he was already here, he might as well go in and catch a few starry spiders to play with. And if he actually came across a relatively rare type, Han could also let it

reproduce and make a spider army out of it.

As for capturing the normal species, it will be a waste of time.

“Go, let’s go grab some spiders.” Han waved his hand and took them down the spider cave.

The starry spiders ran pretty quickly, not daring to fight against Han. It was like little sheep meeting a big tiger. Not to mention fighting, some didn’t even dare to run and just stayed in place and shivered.

The three helpers of Han were all top tier ferocious beasts. Not to mention these low level starry spiders, even those genetic beasts created by some beast tamers that had the part of the brain that was responsible for fear remove will still be too scared to lift up their heads.

“Just take the high level ones and let go the little ones.”

Han ordered, and the three beasts charged into the spider cavern.

Starry spiders were most adept at digging and the whole planet was probably filled by their holes.

Han was too lazy to do it himself so he just told the three fellows to go and find the powerful ones.

“Yuan Yuan, you tell me, what can be considered a demon?”
When the three fellows went to work, Han began discussing about demons with Yuan Yuan.

If he didn't understand what demons were, then he will not be able to master the fifth ultimate skill of the Six Paths of the Void. Aside from desperately training and studying, he also liked to think and discuss.

“I feel that demons are just bad people.”

Han nodded, Yuan Yuan was still too simple. This kind of answer comes from a three-year old, completely useless to Han.

Han just kept on thinking about what made one a demon, felt annoyed, then went to do some reading. Wuyun, Night Walker, Old Mo all gave Han their research notes, and Han would often take them out.

After a few hours, these three girls actually didn't come back, and that made Han a bit anxious. Isn't it just a group of low level starry spiders? With those three's strength, it shouldn't take that long.

At that moment, the little fellow Silver Fox came back in excitement.

Creak~

Creak~

Silver Fox jumped up and down with a look of excitement.

Han suddenly hesitated and hurriedly asked, “Huh? You guys found big guys?”

Creak~

The little guy kept on nodding, pointing its claw towards the front signaling Han to follow him.

“Alright! For my big ass spider army, lead the way!”

Shua~

In the blink of an eye, Han followed the excited Silver Fox into the depth of the spider hole.

Chapter 230: Starry 7-Eyed

Traces of destruction could be seen everywhere in the cave. No doubt, this was the work of the three little monsters under Han's command.

Judging by the situation, they seemed to be following some kind of animal which was charging left and right and desperately fighting back. There were signs of a serious battle that took place here.

Han followed Silver Fox to a large open area in the depth of the spider cave, and saw the Demon Claw and Ghost Claw, one front and one back, blocking off the ways out and trapping two very strange-looking blue starry spiders.

These two spiders were huge, even bigger than the Demon Claw and Ghost Claw added together. They were covered in strange blue hair, with claws clinging to the ground, and mouth constantly chattering a "kakaka" sound, as if warning enemies to not approach them.

Han took a closer look and started laughing right away.

He didn't expect to find a pair of Starry 7-Eyed here!

The so-called 7-Eyed obviously referred to their 7 eyes. The black eyes on the spiders' forehead formed a flower-shaped pattern, with six slightly smaller eyes surrounding a bigger one in the middle.

This was considered to be a variant of starry spiders. As everyone knew, the more and denser the star-like dots on the back of the starry spiders were, the higher level and stronger combat strength of the spiders.

However, the 7-Eyes' star dots on their back could not be observed because they were all covered by the anemone antennae-like hair.

Han has never seen a 7-eyed starry spider getting sold on the dark net market, and the strongest he saw was 5-eyed, which could only be exchanged with a precious spaceship carrier blueprint.

Now Han actually found the incredible 7-eyed, and wasn't only one but also a pair! What a surprise.

Wuyun's spider army came from a pair of Stars of the Milky Way spiders, which meant that the star spots on their back was as dense as the Milky Way: countless; The symbol of true top tier starry spiders.

The pair of 7-Eyed Han encountered was also top tier but it was still unclear which was stronger because both 7-Eyed and Stars of the Milky Way were extremely rare species, and no battle record could be found between them.

Han was actually pretty stressed too. He was a bit reluctant to kill them off because after all, the 7-Eyed Starry Spiders couldn't be found just anywhere.

But if he didn't kill them, then he wouldn't be able to perform genetic modification, and the modified spider minions he envisioned won't come true. What should he do?

Thinking for a second, Han decided to not kill them, because the two 7-Eyed was one male and one female guarding each other. Not one of them ran off alone, so they were obviously a loving couple.

The feelings between animals were often more faithful, sometimes even putting humans to shame.

"Fine, I won't kill you, but you will have to go with me." Han sighed and said, he flicked his arm, the Demon Claw and the Ghost Claw began to step in closer.

Suddenly~

The two Starry 7-Eyed spiders did something that Han didn't expect. They both opened their mouths at the same time to bite each other's head. This meant that they wanted to suicide together, rather than fall into the hands of Han and his little ferocious monsters.

Shua~

Han immediately charged up, with one hand each, he forcefully split up the pair of Starry 7-Eyed, and then had the Demon Claw and Ghost Claw seize the opportunity to hold them down, placing

their deadly claws against their head, not allowing them to move at all.

“I already said I won’t kill you guys, why would you guys do that.” Han shook his head and said.

He cleared out a dimension ring that had only 100 cubic meters of volume and placed the two Starry 7-Eyed spiders inside.

Some time ago when Han killed the many beast tamers from the god race, he looted dozens of 100 cubic meter dimension rings. Besides keeping two for himself, he gave the rest to Long Chuan and the others.

The biggest feature of the star beasts was their tenacious ability to survive, and they could even stay alive in space with no air, so Han was not worried about the two spiders dying in his ring.

After cleaning everything up, Han took the three little monsters and Yuan Yuan and started heading back the way they came from.

When they got close to the entrance, Silver Fox became alarmed immediately. All of its hair tensed up and it charged out right away.

Han knew that Silver Fox was this alert because it detected enemies, and he couldn’t help but to look at Yuan Yuan.

Yuan Yuan replied innocently, “Master, the scanning array has

always been on, and it didn't detect any star ships approaching or any other signs of life."

Han nodded, he knew this had nothing to do with Yuan Yuan, this little guy had always been loyal to his duties.

At this moment, Han heard howling at the entrance, it seemed that Silver Fox started fighting with someone.

Han waved and led the Demon Claw and Ghost Claw to charge out.

When they left the spider's nest, Han's face completely lost its color. He was surrounded!

The giant crater was full of black clothed people. They were all wearing a soft black combat suit, wrapping themselves all up, even their eyes. Their numbers could only be measured in the tens of thousands.

Shua~

The little thing Silver Fox saw Han came out, it anxiously climbed back to Han, stood on his shoulder and began roaring at the people in black. The Demon Claw and Ghost Claw also readied themselves for a fight.

"Who are you?" Han asked in a deep voice.

These black clothed people remained silent and still, like stones, and their bodies were rigid like a group of mummies.

Suddenly~

Thousands of the black clothed people all leaped towards Han. Their movement was all synchronized to the same beat, like a group of robots.

“Go die!” Han shouted and immediately activated the Void Domain!

In the blink of eye, Han and the three little monsters all charged up.

The Star-Strangling Boa in Han’s hand was an Ares-class weapon, it easily tore apart the two enemies closest to him. The three little monsters also didn’t hold back, and they instantly took care of the dozens of enemies around them.

Han didn’t continue his attacks, but instead deeply frowned.

Because he and the three little monsters noticed that these figures in black cloths weren’t humans, but a bunch of wooden puppets.

He casually kicked away a corpse beside his feet, and saw the

inside of its body. A few pieces of wood nailed together, the work was slightly rough, and there were some strange and special patterns above the wood.

“Puppetry?!” Han suddenly hesitated and mumbled to himself.

No wonder the radar scanning arrays didn’t detect any signs of life, these enemies were all wooden puppets.

Then, the radar scanning array didn’t detect spaceships approaching, so that meant, these puppets had been hiding on this mining planet. Someone already knew that Han was coming to this place and already laid down the trap!

Thinking about this, Han couldn’t help but take a deep breath.

How’s that possible?!

Not even Long Chuan knew about his plan to come here, how did the enemies know? Could it be that they can read minds?

Bang~

Bang~

Bang~

Synchronized treading sounds came from the distance. Han looked up, and saw more wooden puppets appearing at the top near the edge of the thousand kilometer diameter pit, measuring in the tens of thousands, marching neatly down like an army !

“Shit, we are surrounded.” Han secretly cried bitterly in his heart.

Chapter 231: Battle, Terrifying Puppeteer

Han was surrounded by a large number of puppets. Although these low-level puppets couldn't really pose any real threat to Han, the situation wasn't looking optimistic.

The enemy was very likely trying to assess Han's strength using these lowly puppets, and deliver a fatal blow when they analyzed his strategies and skills. This was a very common tactic of puppeteers.

In the Milky Way, Puppeteering was a special profession that was even more rare than beast tamers, but that was not a reason to underestimate them.

The situation right now couldn't help but remind Han about Wuyun's spider army. This was too identical, both great in numbers, and both were fearless and obedient.

Thinking about Wuyun, Han started sweating, because he didn't want to meet an enemy like Wuyun at all. Wuyun also loved using his spider army to assess the strength of enemies.

And what happens after the assessment is done?

Wuyun will deliver the fatal blow! Let out a large group of terrifying Godly Armored Beasts!

But Han knew very well, the Godly Armored Beasts were not

Wuyun's strongest card for sure. He certainly hid something else to be used for critical times.

Thinking about this, Han gritted his teeth and started praying that the opponent wasn't too strong. Puppeteers and beast tamers were very similar, and if the enemy was at a level similar to Wuyun, then Han will be pretty screwed.

“Follow me and break the siege!” Han shouted.

Han led Silver Fox, the Ghost Claw and Demon Claw and immediately charged up.

Now the only way out was to do the opposite of what the enemy wanted.

This puppeteer wanted to see the cards in Han's sleeves but Han won't let him! He will break the siege first!

Rumble~

The Ghost Claw played the role of vanguard, clearing the path ahead, while Silver Fox and Demon Claw covered the sides.

Now that he believed the opponent was very likely someone at Wuyun's level, Han stopped attacking and just let the three little monsters to handle the low level puppets.

The Ghost Claw was like a grandmaster at the front, and the puppets were completely no match for him. One strike one kill, tearing them into pieces right on the spot.

Very soon, Han came to the edge of this giant crater, and he was just about to break out from the siege.

At this time, Han felt a violent trembling underground, as if something was quickly approaching him from below.

Maybe the puppeteer noticed that the low level puppets alone couldn't assess Han's strength, so he summoned something stronger.

“Demon Claw!”

Han pointed to the ground, and the Demon Claw with its nine claws and a crimson red tail immediately began digging underground.

Assess Han's strength?

Not that easy!

It was only underground puppets and Han had the Demon Claw! Who was the real expert in underground combat?

Rumble~

Hearing the underground tremor getting more and more violent, Han knew that the battle between the Demon Claw and underground puppets has begun.

Shredded puppets were tossed out from underground one after another. This Demon Claw guy, it could reach a speed of hundreds of kilometers per hour underground, and although there was only one of it, it was still clearing out all the underground puppets at a rapid pace.

The workmanship of these underground puppets were a lot more exquisite than the other one: purple red rosewood property, cleverly-designed joints, shaped like flees, and the digging claws were even forged with a metal alloy.

Unfortunately, they were still not enough to be the Demon Claw's match. The Demon Claw after evolution had now become Han's number one fighter, even stronger than the Ghost Claw.

During a short time, tons of puppets were thrown out from the ground, and crushed into pieces, making the scene a mess.

Although some of the underground puppets had their bodies torn apart, their mouths were still intact, opening and closing while the eyes made of iron-ore stared at Han.

Han slightly frowned. When he killed Mandala of the three Witch Kings, he obtained some information on puppet surgery, and he knew that only top tier puppeteers could make puppets that

had the ability to attack on their own.

That meant the puppeteer perfused his will on these wooden machinery, and they will follow the will to take initiative to find and kill the enemy.

In the distant, Han saw a black mass on his starship, as if it was covered by something.

Seeing Han, the black birds clustered on his ship flew up right away. They were actually flying puppets! After spreading their wings, they were like large vultures, and they seemed to be grabbing onto something red on their claws.

“They are bombs!”

Han soon realized the purpose of those flying puppets.

Snap~

Han gritted his teeth, his finger slightly moved past Lunar Mark into the air, throwing out a blue seed.

“Air Defense Formation! Blood-Thirsty King Vine!”

Kakakakaka~

When the blue seeds touched the ground, it immediately started growing out at an incredible speed! Within seconds, it reached thousands of meters in height!

This was the top tier defense weapon in the department of plants, the Bloodthirsty King Vine!

The advanced version of the Blood-Thirsty Dark Wind Vine was the Blood-Thirsty Sky Vine, and this King Vine was a further improved version of the Sky Vine!

No matter if it was the Dark Wind Vine or the Sky Vine, it needed to be planted on a human's army, growing by absorbing human's energy and blood. Although powerful, its weakness was also very obvious. If a soldier planted too many Dark Wind Vines on his arm, he will die from the loss of blood.

But the King Vine does not have this weakness. Every Blood-Thirsty King Vine needs to find a host, and be a parasite inside a soldier's body for one hundred years.

During this time, the King Vine's speed will constantly absorb the energy of the host, and that's why when these plants were actually used, it didn't need to absorb any of the users' energy.

Of course, it was easier said than done. As the speed grew, it will absorb more and more energy, and during this process, the host must stay alive, and that's why low level soldiers couldn't become the host for the King Vine. At least a quasi-warlord level elite is needed!

But another problem came. Find a quasi-warlord elite, tell him, “Come, help me feed the Blood-Thirsty King Vine, let me plant the seed in your body for a hundred years and let the seed slowly suck the life out of you until you die.”

This was equivalent to using a quasi-warlord’s life to exchange for a seed. Such a cruel cultivation method, even idiots wouldn’t agree!

So the methods to cultivate the King Vine was limited. Spend tons of money to buy a quasi-warlord level servant and plant the seed, or send some elites to kidnap some quasi-warlords and force them to become hosts.

Every King Vine needed the life of a quasi-warlord in exchange, and that warlord also needed to be in his or her prime years, can’t be too old.

Han only had two King Vine’s seeds and he got them from an exchange on Path of All Gods. Until he has to use it as a last resort, he wouldn’t even be willing to think about it.

But today Han had no choice but to use it, because he suspects that he was facing a grandmaster at the same level as Wuyun!

The thought of that pushed Han to give it his all, because he knew way too well how terrifying that level of enemy could be.

Rumble~

Blood-Thirsty King Vine was worthy of carrying the word “king” in its name. It was filled with the breath of a tyrant!

Green vines instantly rose to five thousand meters high!

The tough branches and leaves were like god’s whips, swiping at those puppet vultures, suddenly becoming an insurmountable wall, an invincible barrier!

Underground, the King Vine also grew python like roots that were deeply entrenched into the ground!

Doesn’t matter if the enemy has tens of thousands of troops, aerial or underground, no one could pass through!

Soon, all the puppet vultures were eliminated!

All the underground puppets chasing Han were eliminated!

The normal puppets, all of those that dared to approach Han were all eliminated!

This was the power of the King Vine!

It was the top tier defensive plant made from the vilest means.

“You actually used Blood-Thirsty King Vine? Very well! Go, Thousand Feet Golden Cicada!”

Suddenly, Han heard a voice shouted in the distance.

“Eye of Darkness!”

Shua~

Han’s right eye immediately turned black and started looking for the whereabouts of the enemy.

But soon, Han was disappointed again and shouted, “Damn puppeteer! This was the Puppet Sounding Technique!”

Puppeteers not only can control puppets, they could even take form in a puppet, attaching his spirit onto a lifeless puppet, borrowing the puppet’s eyes to observe the battlefield, and borrow its mouth to speak.

As for the puppeteer himself, he was likely not at the scene at all, but was far on another planet!

Han almost forgot, puppeteers that reached the top level were able to remotely control puppets over incredible distances!

This was a cunning and terrifying enemy!

The battle had progressed to this stage, Han was already forced to use his precious Blood-Thirsty King Vine, but he still hasn't even seen the shadow of the enemy.

As to boarding his starship and fleeing, Han didn't dare to do it at all. Who knows what kind of shit the puppeteer already did on his battleship!

Rumble!

At this moment, a violent tremoring came from the ground again, and the thousand-meter kilometer wide pit began to collapse.

Suddenly, a black shadow jumped out from the depth of the mine pit. A massive puppet, like a thunder cloud, leapt towards Han's Blood-Thirsty King Vine.

This was the puppeteer's Thousand Feet Golden Cicada!

With a closer look, those 1000 feet were actually 1000 sharp blades!

Chapter 232: Laser Canon Battle!

The Thousand Feet Golden Cicada was 3000 meters long, and every leg was like a curved blade.

Just like a flying mothership, the Thousand Feet Golden Cicada jumped up and charged at Han's Blood-Thirsty King Vine.

Rumble~

After hearing a loud noise, the powerful defense type plant collided with the sturdy puppet.

The King Vine wanted to use its branches to whip away the Golden Cicada, but it was immediately suppressed. Countless claws hooked onto the King Vine, not letting it escape from the entanglement of the Golden Cicada.

The next second, Han, who was about to charge up to provide reinforcement, cursed and then took the Demon Claw, Ghost Claw and Silver Fox and ran to the opposite direction.

The Golden Cicada's body began to become red and shining, evidently gathering energy into itself and becoming unstable!

Rumble~

Sure enough, right after Han and the others ran away, the

Golden Cicada detonated itself, creating a loud shockwave that was more intense than a nuclear explosion, setting off a large amount of sediment and directly burying Han and his monsters.

Bang~

Han punched away the dirt and sand on him and stood up. After looking around, he noticed that two large pits appeared in the direction of where the Golden Cicada detonated. The smaller one was caused by the Golden Cicada.

Han's eyes were widely open!

Without question, this damn puppeteer was putting everything on the line to fight Han!

The Golden Cicada of 3000 meters long must have been built with an enormous amount of time and effort, but this crazy puppeteer, in order to kill Han, detonated such a godly weapon so easily!

Han doesn't even know where the hatred stemmed from. Anyways, now it was clear that a puppeteer at Wuyun's level was desperately trying to get rid of Han.

The situation became very difficult.

Technical fighters like Puppeteers were very difficult to deal with. He will release large amounts of puppets, each stronger than

the previous one, until Han was eventually killed.

When fighting against puppeteers, the most effective method was to just kill the puppeteer himself, because when he dies, no matter how strong his puppets were, they were just going to be a pile of garbage.

Unfortunately, Han couldn't do it. He already observed with his Eye of Darkness, there's no sight of the puppeteer at all around him. It was very likely that this puppeteer wasn't even on this planet, and was controlling the battlefield at an ultra long range.

“Today, I will take your life!!!” That puppeteer's voice sounded again, “Demon Cliff Gemini!”

Kaka~

Right after his voice sounded, two lights fell straight down from the sky, and when they were about to approach the surface, they quickly pulled up into a low-altitude flight.

Han used his Eye of Darkness and saw the two new entities clearly. They were actually humanoid puppets!

Humanoid puppets were the most vicious existence of all the puppets. The puppeteer would turn a living human into a zombie that lost its consciousness and only followed orders.

Speaking of humanoid puppets, it was kind of like the technology

Han used to forge the Ghost Claw. Ghost claws were the recombination of humans and animals, and humanoid puppets were the recombination of human and machinery.

The Demonic Cliff Gemini were two puppets that could fly. They looked identical, presumably being twin brothers during their lifetime.

The puppeteer had given them each a pair of wings, and also made modifications to other parts of their body.

When they got close to Han, both puppets stretched out their arms at the same time, and their wrists folded upward, exposing dark metal barrels.

“Laser weapons!”

Han shouted and commanded the Demon Claw, Ghost Claw, and Silver Fox to immediately scatter.

Laser weapons were very lethal against espers. Unfortunately, they were relatively cumbersome to carry around and also inconvenient to use.

But this puppeteer directly installed the laser weapons into the puppets, and came up with two flying humanoid laser cannons!

As a result, the shortcomings of laser weapons were avoided. It was indeed a very powerful design!

Rumble~

Rumble~

Rumble~

The rapid-fire laser cannon fired continuously, and any one experienced knew that shooting from above was far more advantageous than shooting from at a target at the same elevation.

High-level soldiers could dodge laser weapons by relying on their own nerve reaction speed. From the laser weapons locking on, to pulling the trigger, to the energy being shot out and hitting the target, the entire process has one tenth of a second of time difference, and high level soldiers could easily rely on this one tenth of a second to calmly dodge fire.

But now the situation was that of two puppets having birds-eye view. Their vision was very clear and they could also predict Han's dodging direction and speed to improve accuracy.

The situation became difficult immediately. Han and his buddies were scurrying all over the place trying to dodge all the lasers shot from above.

“Motherf*cker!”

Han became a bit anxious being on the passive side. After cursing out loud, he quickly took out two big cannons! These were the shoulder-firing laser cannons!

Rumble~

Rumble~

Han didn't hesitate to fire a few shots into the sky, but unfortunately he couldn't shoot down those two damn flying puppets.

That couldn't be helped. Han's well trained and had fast reflexes, capable of allowing him to avoid the Gemini puppets' rapid-fire laser cannons.

The Gemini puppets also had fast reflexes, allowing them to do the same!

Now, the battle became extremely violent!

Han carried two laser cannons and was exchanging blows with the two fighters that could fly!

Rumble~

Rumble~

Boom~

Boom~

Under a minute, the ground was already covered by craters. The two laser cannons on Han's shoulders already started overheating, and the energy supply was also being exhausted.

“Demon Claw!”

Han gritted his teeth and threw the two empty laser cannons onto the ground. At this moment, the Demon Claw received the order and came quickly to him, allowing Han to leap onto its head.

“Charge! Use the fastest speed you got!”

Hearing this, the loyal Demon Claw began to work with its 9 claws, lowering his head and began charging madly. Wind whistled beside Han's ears, one of his hands was pressed on the Lunar Mark while his eyes were locked onto the two puppeteers in the air.

The Gemini puppets only slightly hesitated for a second, and immediately began to chase Han. They rapidly approached in the air and fired with their laser cannons at the same time.

The Demon Claw ran in a zigzag pattern, braving the huge risk of being hit at any time to carry out Han's command. Many times the laser fire landed only a few meters beside the Demon Claw, almost

toppling Han and Demon Claw over.

Despite the tense situation, Han was still processing precise calculations in his brain. His face becoming a little grim.

Silver Fox and the Ghost Claw were very anxious seeing this situation. They didn't understand why Han didn't take them but only took the Demon Claw, so they just chased at the back like mad.

In fact, the reason was very simple. Such a dangerous tactic, Han must use the Demon Claw, because only the Demon Claw doesn't understand the concept of danger. It didn't think and only executed Han's orders.

“Now! Jump!”

Han squinted eyes suddenly opened up wide, the moment he was waiting for finally came!

Rumble~

The brainless existence known as the Demon Claw was extremely loyal to its core. Even if there was a bullet storm, the moment Han ordered, it will jump immediately.

Its strength was already incomparable to before, such explosive power actually brought Han to over a thousand meters in height! Achieving the same level of height as the Gemini puppets!

The Gemini puppets saw that Han and Demon Claw jumped up and bridged the distance, they were pleasantly surprised and immediately started firing at the two.

At this moment, they saw that Han's right arm turned to a strange black color and he threw a silver metal ball directly towards them.

Boom~

The silver metal ball flew through the air. Suddenly, like a blooming lotus, it exploded!

At the same time, the pupils of the two flying puppets suddenly shrank in the face of danger.

Chapter 233: Witch Clan Sha Emperor

It was a laser net!

The pupils of two flying puppets' suddenly shrunk. They saw the silver metal ball bloom like a lotus and shoot out hundreds of powerful laser beams, forming a net 50 meters in diameter in the air.

Shua~

The flying puppets obviously knew the terror of the laser net, they immediately attempted to adjust their course and speed of flight, trying to flee from it.

Unfortunately for them, the timing Han used for deploying the net was precisely calculated. He deliberately had the Demon Claw take him so that as the two puppets continuously accelerated, he could calculate their trajectory. When he gathered enough of enemy's flight data, he finally gave the fatal blow.

Kacha~

The laser net quickly flew past the two flying puppets, cutting these two guys into pieces! Molten hot chunks fell down from the sky.

Pa~

Han used two hands to steady himself on the ground, landing in his battle stance. At the same time, the two flying puppets that were chopped up also fell not too far away from Han.

He clearly saw that these were two mummies. The inside of the bodies had been modified with mechanical parts.

“What other f*cking tricks do you have! Just take them all out” Han shouted to the sky.

This was a strange battle. The puppeteer didn't want to show himself and was battling with equipment against Han, to see whose gadgets were better in quality and quantity!

The battle has just begun, Han already used two shoulder-fired laser cannons, one laser net, and a precious defensive plant, the Bloodthirsty King Vine.

But the puppeteer, his loss seemed to be more serious. Countless low level puppets went to waste, on top of the two flying puppets and a large-sized beast puppet.

Rumble~

Another high-level puppet came out. That was a cunning python puppet; its means of attack didn't rely on its mouth or teeth, but with the countless blades on his body.

Those blades were implemented into the giant python puppet's

body, making this 150-meter-tall big guy look like a spiky sea urchin.

These spikes were not only sharp, but also toxic and could freely stretch.

Sometimes Han intended to close in, but the giant python puppet suddenly enlarged to almost ten meters in length, forcing Han to have no choice but to retreat right away.

At this time, Silver Fox's small size came into handy. He passed through numerous poisonous stingers, flashing his little claws, tearing open the Python's body and rushing in.

Not for a few minutes, the puppet python was already finished, with its insides completely destroyed.

Not knowing why, the puppeteer suddenly stopped his attack.

After a bit, Han heard a gnashing voice, "I indeed underestimated you and made a fatal mistake"

"All my puppets were not made easily, I really cherish the use of them, so I hoped to only need to use one or two puppets to kill you."

"But this thought was completely wrong! When dealing with an enemy like you, I must give it my all."

“That being the case, let me use my entire strength to send you home.” (TL: home also means death)

Han slightly frowned. This time the puppeteer didn't hide himself. The sound came out from a low level puppet in the distance, it should be a remote message.

But very soon, Han found in surprise that this wasn't a remote message at all, that puppeteer had been there all along. It was just that Han didn't know what technique he used to avoid being detected by Han's dark vision.

Kakakaka~

The low level puppet bent down, and a series of firecracker-like explosion sound came.

The puppet's body became bigger and bigger, ultimately breaking apart from the black combat suit.

Turning around, Han saw the face of the puppeteer. His face was covered in colored paint. A hooked nose, sunken eye sockets, with the typical characteristics of the Witch Clan.

There were four heads on his shoulders, two on the left and two on the right.

Don't know if the four heads were his weapons or just decoration, but in short, sewing heads on shoulders, such an act nauseated Han.

Rumble~

Puppets climbed out from the underground one after another. There were big ones, small ones, flying ones, insect-types, beast-types, and humanoid puppets.

Han felt that he came to a museum that showcased all kinds of puppets, getting dazzled by the huge variety.

These few hundred puppets were no doubt all very high in level, comparable to the few Han just fought before.

And that's not even what made Han the most nervous. What's more nerve-racking was the four heads on the puppeteer's shoulders and the wolf-fanged hat he was wearing. Even the puppeteer himself was also full of a mystery temperament giving Han a profound and unpredictable feeling.

“Eye of Darkness!”

Han said in his mind, using his dark vision to observe the puppeteer in front of him.

Very soon, Han closed his right eye, and couldn't help but pinch his palm.

This puppeteer had no sign of life, just like those puppets, appearing like a pitch black rock under the dark vision.

A living thing, with no signs of life?

Just when Han felt curious and was thinking, that puppeteer talked again.

“You are Han, I’ve been looking for you for a long time.”

Han nodded, “That’s right, I’m Han, and you are one of the three witch clan kings, Sha Emperor, also known as King of Puppets.”

Sha Emperor sneered, “Since you already guessed who I am, you should know why I must kill you now right?”

Han replied, “Probably, you must be avenging your brother King Mandala.”

Hahaha~

Hahaha~

Sha Emperor suddenly started laughing crazily, and said in disdain, “Us Witch Clan, even our fathers and mothers can be killed or eaten, where does this talk about brothers come from?!”

“That Mandala guy is the King of Poison, and he’s also the most vicious-thinking guy in the Witch clan! He had secretly poisoned me long time ago to control me and blackmail me for various precious puppets.”

With a sudden change in tone, Sha Emperor’s snake-like insidious eyes glanced at Han and he continued talking, “Of course, I obviously didn’t let him go easy! I used a humanoid puppet technique on him, so it was like a draw, we both have something on each other.”

“Originally this was nothing, us Witch Clan has always been controlling and framing each other. But unfortunately, this damn Mandala died in your hands! I let him borrow the control puppets, so I knew very well that you are the culprit of his death!”

“We all set a fatal trigger for each other. If he dies, I must avenge him, or else the poison will take affect and I will die; and if I die and Mandala is still alive, then he must avenge me, otherwise the parasite puppet I have on him will take effect and kill him!”

“Now you understand why I must kill you now? Because if you don’t die, then I can’t live either.”

Han slightly shook his head, and said with a smile, “I think you might’ve been tricked. I know a bit about pharmacology. This magical poison you talked about, it doesn’t exist in this world.”

“But I can’t take this risk.” Sha Emperor deepened his voice and

said, “Because the parasite puppet isn’t fake. If I die and Mandala didn’t avenge me, he will really die.”

“So, I think, with our Witch clan’s character, that Mandala guy for sure didn’t lie to me. His poison must exist.”

Han sighed, “Sigh, the strongest Witch clan member Sha Emperor, I didn’t expect you to actually be scared by these words from Mandala. To tell you the truth, my pharmacology teacher is poison addict Night Ruins (TL: Night Walker’s real name), if it’s not something my teacher can do, then I don’t believe Mandala can do it.”

Sha Emperor doesn’t seem to be interested in who Han’s teacher is, but he cared more about how Han said he’s the strongest.

He frowned, “Who told you that I’m the strongest in the Witch clan?”

Han shrugged his shoulders and said, “That’s what has been going around in the Milky Way.”

“Bullshit!” Sha Emperor is a bit angry, “These idiots. If I can become a threat to Fantasy Neptune, he would’ve killed me a long time ago.”

“Oh, so Fantasy Neptune is the strongest warrior of your clan?” Han’s curiosity strikes again.

“That’s because he has a very -”

At mid-sentence, Sha Emperor stopped, and that really made Han’s heart itch as he waited for Sha Emperor to continue but Sha Emperor just didn’t want to say it.

“In any case, you will die today for sure!” Sha Emperor resumed his murderous atmosphere as he shouted, “I underestimated you before, but now, prepare to welcome the most terrifying puppet storm in the world! I will use all the puppets I have stored in my lifetime, all the most powerful ones, to completely crush your puny human existence in one breath! Tearing both you and your damn genetic beasts into crumbs!”

He took a deep breath, and his eyes swept past the hundreds of powerful puppets.

Pa~

In silence, Han’s finger slightly hovered over Lunar Mark and at the same time opened another one hundred cubic meter dimension ring.

Shua~ Shua~ Shua~

More genetic beasts appeared beside Han. Not too great in quantity, just 50 or so, and that included the not very loyal Fusion Beast #1.

When he just entered Path of All Gods, Han and a group of god-race beast tamers were all grouped to one battlefield. Because Han was originally a warrior, those beast tamers were completely no match for him. While Han killed a batch of them and robbed a lot of dimension rings and other things, he also got more genetic beasts.

Some of these fusion beasts were taken apart by Han as building materials. For instance, a lot of the materials from Fusion Beast #1 came from these genetic beasts.

But there were some decent level ones which Han kept, and they were the ones on the battlefield right now.

Because Han had always liked a smaller but elite force, and the genetic beasts from the god race weren't that strong, Han didn't like using them normally.

After all, Han was still very cautious. Those that he trusted the most were still the fusion beasts he crafted with his own hands. He believes that the Demon Claw, Silver Fox and Ghost Claw will never betray him. As for the genetic beasts the other beast tamers created, Han doesn't have too much trust in them.

Humph~

Sha Emperor sneered, "Just a few decently good genetic beasts, with these, you intend to take on my puppet army?"

Han replied casually, “You want to try?”

“No need to try, I said you will die, then you will die for sure! Not even the gods can save you!”

“Go, tear this human and his genetic beasts all into pieces!” Sha Emperor waved his arm and shouted.

This was not only a war between Han and Sha Emperor.

It was also a war between a beast tamer and a puppeteer!

Chapter 234: Total Annihilation Of Puppet Army!

The war began.

The earth was trembling, cloud rolling, hundreds of elite-level puppets charged towards Han and his genetic beast herd.

Judging by appearance, Sha Emperor's puppet army was more majestic, its quantity was close to tenfold of Han's army. In addition, these puppets were all carefully crafted by the Sha Emperor, each one could be called a piece art. On the other side, the majority of the genetic beasts on Han's side were snatched from other beast trainers.

The situation became critical, and within a few second, Han would be under the puppet army's siege.

At this moment, Han suddenly threw his right hand to the back, there was a bottle of a red solution in his hand. The bottle was immediately crushed, the drug inside vaporized and entered the genetic beasts' respiratory tract and latched onto their skin.

Within a blink of an eye, this crowd of genetic beasts became blood-red, heavily panting, with a shocking outbreak of murderous intent.

It was a drug!

The emperor didn't know: Han was also a pharmacist!

Although Han wasn't necessarily the best out there, but he also had a very powerful teacher. The disciple of Night Ruins just needed to casually learn a bit and that was enough to screw up the enemy.

The red liquid inside the bottle was called the Mutation Shock Wave. It was not an ordinary stimulant drug, and it unlocked the genetic beasts' potential from the lowest biological level, namely the DNA and cell level.

This was one of the most radical types of stimulation. The moment the genetic beasts took this kind of drug, they could burst out with all the energy hidden inside their body.

Of course, the more powerful the drug, the more powerful the side effects. From this moment on, the genetic beasts were all enveloped by death. The moment the efficacy of the drug wore off, they would die.

Fortunately, these genetic beasts were all snatched from other people, Han wouldn't be too stressed if they all die.

Of course, the three small monsters were exceptions. They obeyed Han's order and stayed far away, and so did Fusion Beast #1. The reason Han didn't let #1 take the stimulant was because Han knew that this thing wasn't very loyal, and he would be in deep trouble if this bastard became more powerful and bit back at him.

Rumble~

The dozens of mad genetic beasts under Han's command charged at Sha Emperor's puppets, completely disregarding the fact that the enemy's quantity was tenfold theirs. The genetic beasts that took Han's drug could think about nothing but to kill.

These beasts had never been so furious as today nor have they been this desperate to kill enemies. All of the credit went to the drug.

As for Han and the three little monsters, they followed behind this group of mad beasts to go for the kill.

The genetic beasts after taking drugs were furious, but their minds also became very inflexible. They couldn't feel pain nor know fear, and they just kept charging forward.

This was the time when the clear headed allies were especially important. Han, the Ghost Claw, Demon Claw and Silver Fox, they jumped in whenever they saw an opening, delivering a fatal blow to the puppets, and then quickly backing off.

This was a bulldozer tactic!

The mad genetic beasts desperately pushed forwards, and Han and the others just hid behind the bulldozers, specially taking out the puppets that posed the most threat to the beast herd. As for the

ordinary puppets, Han just had the beasts handle them.

Sha Emperor almost couldn't believe his eyes. His army was clearly bigger in number, but they couldn't make any advances against the mad genetic beasts, and were getting forced back step after step. Han was rolling over Sha Emperor's army with his drugged up beasts!

How was this possible?!

Sha Emperor suddenly remembered what Han said earlier with a bit of a mocking tone, "You want to try?"

Sure enough, there was still a huge difference between puppets and real lives, and such a gap existed because puppets were inanimate, and the genetic beasts were living things, and in this universe, any lives had their potential.

So when Han used drugs to bring out the genetic beasts' ultimate potential, a very unbelievable scene appeared on the battlefield: The genetic beasts herd of only one tenth of the size of the enemy was stomping over the puppet army step after step!

Of course, some credit still goes to Han's smart tactic, but what was more important was still the vitality.

A genetic beast usually had hundreds of years to live, or even thousand years or more.

But now, Han compressed this long millennium life of the genetic beast into only ten minutes, it could only be imagined what kind of ten minutes this was.

This will for sure be the most brilliant and violent ten minutes in the genetic beasts' entire life!

So, Han's genetic beasts could of course crush the puppets that were tenfold in quantity!

In comparison to those lifeless zombies or simply wooden or alloy-forged machines, genetic beasts were killing with their lives! Only they deserve the victory of this battle!

Coupled with the cooperation of Han and his three small monsters which made up for the lack of tactics of the overly violent beasts, everything already made this battle lose its suspense.

Ten minutes quickly passed. The ground was a mess, covered in broken parts of beasts and puppets.

Poof~

The last genetic beast fell from the sky. That was a six-winged bat. It killed all the flying puppets in the air and then died, falling to the ground.

Kacha~

At the same time, the last puppet also died under Han's Star-Strangling Boa, sliced into two pieces by the bright force carried by the sharp edge.

Han pointed the blade forward, with the three little monsters lined up behind him, they approached Sha Emperor.

Hundreds of puppets, completely annihilated!

Sha Emperor was so butt-hurt, almost most driven mad by anger!

This was a lifetime worth of effort! All destroyed by Han's hands!

"Impossible, this is impossible!" Sha Emperor shouted.

Han coldly replied, "There's nothing impossible in this word. Once I believed in Ares-class sharp blades, I also believed in starships and giant cannons, but I slowly realized that the strongest power in the universe was not any of these weapons, but life!"

"Although you are one of the strongest puppeteers in the Milky Way, but your puppets are lifeless! So you lost. You didn't lose to me, but lost to life itself."

"Power of life?"

Hahahaha~

Sha Emperor suddenly hesitated for a second, and began laughing crazily.

His murderous aura was thickening, source energy was also ascending, as he shouted, “I don’t believe in the power of life at all! Life is cunning! It’s betrayal! It’s greed! Although my puppets are lifeless, but they will never betray me!”

“That’s because you are stupid!” Han mercilessly ridiculed him, “My little monsters have life, but they will never betray me.”

Rumble~

Sha Emperor was extremely angry, he felt that Han was too abhorrent, not only did Han destroy his puppet army, now he was also making fun of him.

He opened his arms, slowly untied his cloak.

Han’s eyebrows suddenly tightened. Even the Ghost Claw and Silver Fox were shocked.

This was because they saw Sha Emperor’s body. That was not a normal human’s body, but a mummy, pitch black in color, completely lifeless. The inside of the body had likely become like other puppets, with mechanical structures implanted.

“You still insist that life is the strongest force in the universe?” Sha Emperor threw away his cloak and asked coldly.

“That’s my faith.” Han replied.

Sha Emperor sneered, “Humph! You can die now. To us puppeteers, extinguishing life is the path! At first, I killed the lives of the puppets, and in the end, I killed my own life!”

“Only when I become a puppet myself, I could possibly stand at the top of puppeteers!”

Han shook his head and said with a bitter smile, “I really want to vomit all over your face. You lived that many years, and it all went down the toilet?!”

“I have a bunch of robot friends. Although they are robots, but they dreamed about having lives and becoming real humans!”

“Yet you erased your own life and made yourself into a puppet? If that’s the case, then even if you become the king of puppeteers, what’s the point? You are still going to be just a puppet!”

Whoever knew Han knows, Han loved lives, loved living, and was filled with curiosity.

The Sha Emperor that despised lives, Han was disgusted by him.

He will obviously kill him, but he wants to win the verbal battle too.

Sha Emperor maybe felt that he couldn't win the argument, he just ignored Han and lightly pressed on a head on his shoulder. That human head went into Sha Emperor's body.

The Emperor originally had a black shriveled mummy-like body, but now, after a head entered his body, that body suddenly became inflated, full of sharp muscle lines as hard as pieces of steel.

Whew~

Sha Emperor let out a long breath. He coldly eyed Han and said in a deep voice, "If I didn't turn myself into a puppet, then how can I absorb the ultimate power of warlords."

Shua~

Sha Emperor then pointed at the three remaining heads on his should, "I can have four warlord powers in one body! How about you?"

Chapter 235: Han Versus Sha Emperor

“I can have four warlords level powers in one body! How about you?” The Sha Emperor sneered with a cold smile on his face.

Ka~

Han’s automatic medical kit popped out two Fission pills, and he swallowed both.

Han then pointed the edge to the ground, and asked coldly, “Do you know what I’m least afraid of?”

“What?” Sha Emperor slightly frowned. He suddenly noticed that Han’s spirit was even more powerful than before, as if he didn’t care about his ultimate puppet technique at all.

Han faintly smiled and said, “I am least afraid of fighting with people! I don’t care if you are the incarnation of a warlord or multiple warlords, all you can do is get on your knees!”

The Sha Emperor suddenly hesitated, how could he even imagine, Han still hadn’t played his strongest card yet!

Han had the most unreasonable power in the world, Void End!

And depriving the enemy’s power wasn’t Han’s only card. Afterwards, he still had a toxin resistant physique! He will

constantly take drugs, use forbidden techniques and Ares-class equipment to annihilate his enemies!

Sha Emperor became very furious. He started channeling energy from his shoulder, but his face suddenly lost all color and he blankly stared at Han. He realized that although he pushed one warlord puppet's power into his body, he didn't get the corresponding power.

Han sneered at him, with his left hand slightly open, activating the Void Domain.

"This guy doesn't have puppets anymore, now, we will kill him!" Han shouted immediately.

He dragged the Star-Strangling Boa along and brought the Demon Claw, Ghost Claw, and Silver Fox to charge straight towards the Sha Emperor.

And Sha Emperor kept on retreating, while shouting something about "fire style".

Han completely ignored him. With such a close distance, no powers mattered!

If he wanted to fight Han on 1 versus 1, then he must bring out some real skills! Things like super powers, if Han didn't have it, no one else can have it!

Sha Emperor wouldn't even expect this in his dreams, that when he played his strongest card, it would be the worst play he could have made!

Han was actually still afraid of Sha Emperor's puppets, but now as a puppeteer, Sha Emperor actually forced himself into a fist fight with Han! Isn't this just committing suicide?

Han was the least afraid of this!

In the blink of an eye, Sha Emperor was already caught in Han's hand, even having trouble finding moments to breath when being pressured by Han and his three monsters.

Kacha~

The three other heads on Sha Emperor's shoulder also went into his body to activate their corresponding powers.

“Water style!”

Sha Emperor gave it a try, nope, the water style power was also useless.

“Gold Style!”

“Earth style!”

He tried again, and the result made him want to kill himself, because all the other powers were useless too!

Now thinking about it, this life of Sha Emperor's wasn't easy. He could also be considered to be an addict, not hesitating to turn himself into a puppet so not even Han's dark vision can notice him.

Then, he gathered Gold, Earth, Water, Fire, the four big warlords and turned them into puppets as well. That way, when necessary, he could integrate all four powers into his body.

But now the situation was that he ran into the unreasonable Han, and his unreasonable power. If the four powers can combine, the godlike strength would be something no one can even imagine, but now they were all stolen from him!

Now, Sha Emperor was just a regular soldier.

Without power, he can only go head on with Han. This is like an eagle having its wings broken, leaving it with just the claws, which is very hard to adapt.

Sha Emperor isn't adapting to this kind of battle well, but Han's already accustomed to it, because he never had those fancy abilities. Since the beginning, he would always take away enemy's power first and then fight with weapons.

“Path of Earth! Ground Shattering Godly Hammer!”

Rumbled~

The more Han fought, the fiercer he become!

Demon Strike, that's his way of fighting!

The enemy doesn't have power anymore anyways, he just have to exchange blows with him now!

As someone that started his career learning forbidden techniques, what Han's best at is fighting with swords and blades!

And Silver Fox, Ghost Claw, Demon Claw, the three little monsters have also been around Han for a long time, so they already adapted to it a long time ago!

Gengci~

The little thing Silver Fox spotted an opening, and he went up for a swipe. It landed on Sha Emperor's face and took off a piece of flesh, even exposing bones.

After taking drugs, the Star-Strangling Boa in Han's hand became extremely fierce, each strike would slash down with a white light. Although Sha Emperor now had the physical strength of four warlords, but he didn't dare to take the attacks at all, and he could only rely on his nerve reactions to dodge.

Han led the three monsters and chased Sha Emperor the whole way!

These guys desperately attacked like they had gone mad!

And this gave Sha Emperor a forehead of sweat.

The so-called Demon Strike was to attack like a mad demon, forcing the enemy to expose an opening. No matter how strong the enemy was, the moment he slips up, Han will make him perish!

Under the situation of no power, extremely few people could withstand Han's attacks.

When Sha Emperor was facing Han's Demon Strikes, he still exposed some flaws in defense, even with four warlords powers in him. After all, his profession was not a warrior, so even with the additional power, he still carried the weakness of a puppeteer. He didn't have the tenacity and determination of a warrior, and his attention was also not very focused.

At this level of battle, any flaw will only bring one result, death!

Kacha~

Only 0.01 second of being distracted couldn't allow Sha Emperor to dodge Han's Ares-class weapon. The Star Strangling Boa slashed

down from Sha Emperor's right arm, even taking down half of his left shoulder.

Sha Emperor was stunned for just a second, and the Demon Claw's sharp claw immediately penetrated his chest, the Ghost Claw's claw pierced his tummy, and Silver Fox's claw opened his throat.

Gengci~

Han then gave another blow, bottom-up, splitting this mighty Witch Clan King in half.

One of the Three Kings of Witch Clan, King of Puppets, Sha Emperor.

Dead!

The battle finally ended. Han sat on the floor, while Demon Claw and Ghost Claw cleaned up the battlefield.

And Silver Fox ran far, found Fusion Beast #1, and took him back.

Fusion Beast #1 was definitely the definition of disloyalty. When the battle came to the end, he actually just turned around and ran. At that time Han was already fighting Sha Emperor, so he didn't have time to control him.

Shua~

Han was even too lazy to take a look at him, and placed his unsuccessful Fusion Beast #1 directly into the dimension ring.

From Sha Emperor's body, Han took out a dimension ring of 100 cubic meters in volume, and dumped the things out onto the ground.

After a long time of rummaging, Han found a daily log and found out the truth

It turned out that Sha Emperor placed some mini-puppets on Earth, and when Han came back to Earth, these puppets got into his ship and spied on Han and Yuan Yuan's conversation. Then, Sha Emperor came here in advance, ambushed the entire puppet army, and then remotely controlled his starship to hide.

Aside from that, there were also some notebooks on puppets. Han tried to read some, and he very quickly found some contents that interested him.

There's a part of the notes that talked about means to make puppets loyal to him.

In a nutshell, Sha Emperor would make a little thing called the parasite puppet to be placed inside big puppets. That way, the parasite puppet could control the bigger-sized puppets.

This method was especially effective to humanoid and beast-type puppets. Because Sha Emperor wanted to keep their combat strength and battle instincts, he usually chose to keep these two type of puppets' brain, and the controlling method would be just implanting the parasite puppets.

Han became really interested in what he was reading. If he could learn how to make these parasite puppets himself, then couldn't he also plant them inside the fusion beasts? That way, the rebellious nature of the fusion beasts would be completely reversed!

Thinking about this, Han became very excited. He carefully stored all of Sha Emperor's notes and data for a careful read later. Now, his skillset was already pretty mixed anyways, it wouldn't make too much of a difference to add one more.

When sorting through other things left by Sha Emperor, Han found another sealed box, and it contains a black crystal.

Han opened the box, and then hesitated.

“This thing.”

Chapter 236: Hand Of Darkness

This thing looked like a person's hand bones. The fingers and joints were all there. It was not made of bone however, but rather a black crystal.

Han became very excited, because he had already absorbed two pieces, one Heart of Darkness, and another Genu of Darkness.

“Could this be the Hand of Darkness? The third one of the Dark Celestial King's Set of Seven?” Han mumbled to himself in excitement.

He quickly turned to Sha Emperor's daily log and found the relevant content.

It turned out this this was really the Hand of Darkness, and it was something Sha Emperor obtained while traveling through the Memphis galaxy. It is said that two dark crystals appeared in the Memphis Galaxy, and Sha Emperor killed many people to get the Hand of Darkness.

The Heart of Darkness allowed Han's right eye to activate special vision, and it also allowed Han to use the power of darkness in his attacks. On the other hand, the Genu of Darkness enhanced Han's speed and stamina.

Of course, Han now knew very well the seven crystals left behind by the dark king had a huge empowering effect. After Han used the Genu of Darkness, his right eye's dark vision also became more

powerful than before.

In other words, the enhancement on an individual by the dark crystal must be assessed from an overall level, and absorbing additional crystals will enhance the abilities gained from other crystals.

Thinking for a second, Han took out a pair of black gloves from the Lunar Mark, with a metal texture.

This set of gloves were found together with the Genu of Darkness, but Han tried it on multiple times with no effect. It wouldn't improve his attack, nor enhance his defense, as if the pair of gloves were not activated at all.

Now that Han had the Hand of Darkness, maybe after absorbing it, this pair of equipment that was suspected to come from the Dark King could finally be useful, right?

Thinking about that, Han stored both the hand and gloves back into his Lunar Mark.

He had previously only felt that someone was spying on him, and ended up catching such a big fish, killing one of the kings of the Witch Clan and getting such a huge benefit.

Hand of Darkness, Parasitic Puppet technique, and the location of the next dark crystal.

Memphis was a distant star system in another area of the Milky Way Alliance in the complete opposite direction of the Oblivion Realm.

According to intel, the Memphis star system retained a rare primitive religion in the Milky Way, and consequently, the most fanatical believers of the primitive religion. That is where the Witch Clan was based, and because the Witch Clan was loyal to all major countries in the Milky Way, their base wasn't targeted too much.

Estimating with the star map, it will take more than a month of flight for Han to get there from where he is, so there wasn't enough time already. Han still needed to attend the judgement arena that will decide his fate.

As for the Hand of Darkness, Han didn't plan on using it immediately. Fact has proven that using the dark crystals every time was a hellish endeavor, so a deliberate decision must be made carefully.

Han quickly returned to Earth. The thought of using parasitic puppets to control fusion beasts was already making him very excited.

He began to study puppet techniques in his own lab in the Nazca base, completing shutting himself up and constantly experimenting with the methods.

Of course, Han wouldn't forget to practice martial arts at the

transfer station. All in all, Han was very busy every day,.

Continuously learning, continuously practicing, spending a lot of time to better himself, that was Han's life.

Time passed day by day, and one day, Han finally came out of the lab, going directly to the bottom floor of the base where the molecular module was stored.

It was time to go to the judgement arena now, and the success or failure depended on his skills.

If Han wins, he will have the opportunity to be promoted to the final destination, or even get the Star Lord title, becoming an official member of the Dark Net Corporation, and gain access to unimaginable benefits and convenience.

If he loses, he might die, or may lose the chance to enter the deep level of dark net forever.

Huu~

Han let out a long breath, opened the particle module, and laid himself in it.

The program was as accurate as usual. After a few minutes when Han opened the particle module the hyper teleportation had already sent him to the trial court.

On this open ground, there were some people. They had all arrived here too and were putting away their particle modules, and then following the signs to enter the main arena.

Han saw many strange people here. There was a guy whose whole body was blue, and emanated a dim cold light like a deep-sea creature, with two ears like snails.

There was also another guy, his face looking like an octopus with tentacles for a beard.

They were all intelligent species that came from Han's sector.

According to what Han knew, the universe was divided into an unknown number of large sectors, and then there were normal sectors below it, and then small sectors below that.

The reason why Han can always meet people from the God Race was because humans and the God Race were the most populated intelligent races in the same small sector, and other alien races were really rare.

But this time, the judgement trial was at the normal sector level, so there were also many opponents from other small sectors that will be joining.

All in all, in the small sector that Han belonged to, all the intelligent lives were humanoid creatures, but everyone had

different features.

According to the information Han gathered, all intelligent lives likely came from the same kind of spores, and for some reason, these spores were scattered throughout the universe, and after millions of years of evolution, they ultimately formed to the intelligent life groups seen now.

It's also because they all came from the same spores, that all intelligent lives look similar, all standing upright with two arms and two legs, and the differences grew as they progressed through evolution.

Just like the god race, the genetic mutation that took place during evolution opened a suture on their forehead.

And these strange-looking people Han was looking at now, some of their genetic mutations were even more prominent than the God Races, but some other people looked just like a human, not going through any different genetic mutations.

It was a pretty interesting event to gather all these different types of humanoid intelligent lifeforms all to one place.

Han also found that not only the appearance of these people didn't differ much, even their temperaments were quite alike. They all came here because they broke the Path of All Gods' rules, so most of them were really rebellious and impatient.

But they knew that they would get kicked out soon if they don't change their behavior, so all of them tried hard to restrain themselves.

Han also stowed away his Molecular Module, followed the signs, passed through a jungle and arrived at a seemingly endless plain.

People that came here couldn't help but gasp in shock, because there was a big lake on this plain. It was boundless, like the ocean, with emerald colored water, crystal clear, giving people a very unreal feeling. Han even suspected that it was not water in this lake, but a specially blended solution.

Otherwise there was no explanation as to why this lake was so attractive, so crystal clear, and exuded a perfumed aroma.

Everyone gathered near the lake and looked at the lake in surprise.

Someone reached out their hand and scooped up some of the liquid. The texture of it was like oil, very slippery and dense.

The alien then took a drink, before starting to vomit right away, constantly coughing on the grass.

Han stood by the lake and pouted his mouth, slightly frowning.

The initial amazing feeling of the lake when he first saw it already disappeared, because Han felt that although the lake was

very beautiful, it was lifeless.

Not long after, when all the participants of the judgment trial showed up, the emerald colored lake suddenly began to boil, and from the center of the lake, a dark hole surfaced.

It was revealed to be a giant monster's mouth, with a pink tongue and rows of pale white teeth.

The beast's mouth was open, and a man in black cloth stood on the pink tongue. He cleared his throat, and began to speak.

Chapter 237: Jian Jia

Just when Han was feeling suspicious, the man standing in the beast's mouth suddenly spoke.

“Welcome to the start of the judgement trial.” The man in black shouted, “You are all people that did not abide by the rules on the Path of All Gods, but I hope you can learn to respect the rules here. Otherwise you will be disqualified from the Path of All Gods, or even die.”

“You won't be able to get stronger, won't be able to become a god, and won't be able to see the truth of the universe. I think, these are all undesirable results in your eyes as well.”

“So, long story short, the trial race begins now. The first race, you all have to follow me and cross this lake. Flying is prohibited, and so are any mechanical or other forms of help. The only way is to swim.”

“Remember, this is a competition, but also a trial. The rules are very simple, the weak will be eliminated.”

Then, the beast with a giant mouth began to travel through the lake, and that man in black continued watching the thousands of people on the shore that were waiting to be tested.

Poof~

Someone already jumped into the emerald lake, following that monster and that man in black was the rule of this trial.

Suddenly, the lake shore began as lively as boiling water. Everyone jumped into the lake and started swimming forward, including Han.

At first, the monster wasn't going too fast, but it gradually accelerated, and the sounds of battle and crying for help came from the back of the group.

Han curiously looked behind him, there were some people that caught a guy at the back, pressing his head into the water as he struggled.

“Those are the executioners of the trial, they are among us and they murder people that don't keep up.” Someone beside Han said.

This guy was pretty interesting, doing a backstroke with his eyes closed. He was carrying his hands in his arms and only paddled with his two legs, looking like he was sleeping. His skin was taken care of very well, even more crystalline and paler than a young girl. His facial features could also be considered to be pretty handsome.

Han frowned, “Executioners? Are there a lot of them?”

That good-looking young man replied, “Not sure. These Path of All Gods guys always like to come off as mysterious and

unpredictable. I participated in judgement trials before, and the most ridiculous time, 70% of the contestants were executioners, and the least one had only a dozen or so.”

“That’s how the Path of All Gods has always been, it all depends on all the gods’ mood.”

Han was very surprised and asked, “Looks like you were trialed for more than once.”

The delicate-looking young man nodded, “Yep, happens every time I violate the rules, so annoying.”

It’s hard to imagine, this person that seems to be around the same age as Han has already been trialed multiple times.

Han laughed and said, “Why would you tell me this? I don’t know you, maybe you are one of the executioners and you are trying to get my guard down on purpose.”

That young man glanced at Han with the corner of his eye and said with a little disdain, “Indeed you can’t rule out the possibility that I’m an executioner, and as to why I approached you, you can take a look around yourself, how many normal-looking humans are there? They are mostly a bunch of freaks.”

Han looked around, in the presence of thousands of people, there were indeed only a few humans. Besides Han and this guy, the other humans were all a bunch of old people. This was probably

why this delicate-looking guy took the initiative to talk to him.

Han shook his head and whispered, “This universe is really f*cked up. If someone wants to become stronger, then they must go through mutations, but after mutating, you will look more like an ugly monster. Logically speaking, people should feel embarrassed for looking like a freak, but people are desperate enough to become like monsters just to become stronger.”

“I really think that, after a few more eras, there will no longer be normal-looking humans in the universe. Because these monsters went through genetic mutation, they are stronger.”

“In the future when evaluating who’s stronger, people don’t need to fight anymore. They can just judge the result by the appearance, whoever’s more strange-looking and unlike a human, must be stronger.”

The young man started laughing after hearing what Han said, and he almost swallowed some of the disgusting lake water.

He turned over, swam side-by-side with Han and patted him on the shoulder. He said with a smile, “You are an interesting guy, my name is Jian Jia, you?”

“Han.”

Jian Jia whispered by Han’s ear, “I will tell you a little secret.”

“What is it?”

Jian Jia proudly said, “In fact, humans that didn’t go through genetic mutation are not as bad as you think.” There’s a law in the universe, and it’s called the Law of Elite Conservation.”

“Simply put, if a race is filled with espers, like the God-Race, then it will be very rare to see a super elite coming out from their race, and their potential is also lower.”

“And us humans, although our race is generally weak, we have a higher chance of having warriors with huge potential, which can ultimately become super elites.”

Han understood Jian Jia’s words, this was balance. It is hard for a powerful race to produce a warrior with a super high potential, because they were already very strong.

But weak races were more likely to have super elites because the race was too weak and it needed super elites to continue to survive. The higher selective pressure will force the weaker species to train harder and become stronger.

Looking at Jian Jia’s arrogant little fox face, Han already understood what he’s thinking. Jian Jia was that guy with super talents that came from the weak human race.

Listening to his tone of disdain, passing judgment trials was as easy as playing a game for him because he had unlimited potential.

That's what caused him to eventually become arrogant enough to not put the rules in his eyes.

Towards this kind of genius, Han could not compare. He wasn't even born with his super power, and his Void End power was acquired by luck later on.

Looking at Han's achievements, one couldn't say that Han has no talent at all, but he mostly relied on his will and the endless hard work he puts himself through behind the stage. Han's not only merciless towards enemies, he was even more brutal towards himself when learning and training.

And Jian Jia, he's the kind of guy in legends, that just casually became an elite. Oh well, this is the so-called talent.

The judgement trial was very boring, one day and one night passed. The other end of the lake was still not seen in sight, and that man in black that's leading everyone swimming was currently sleeping with the monster's tongue as a pillow.

"When is this going to end?" Han frowned and asked Jian Jia.

Jian Jia pouted and replied, "At least a week, sometimes one or two months is possible too. After all this is a trial, and those people ruling the Path of All Gods want us to remember the lesson, that's why they will spare no effort to torture us."

"One month?!" Han almost shouted.

To Han, time was everything!

He trained this hard, almost not sleeping every day like an overworking machine operating at full speed.

He doesn't have a whole month to waste here in this lake. Although his body could handle it, but he was totally against the idea of doing it.

Wasting time is like murdering his own life!

“What's the condition of ending the trial?” Han asked Jian Jia.

“Very simple, whoever falls behind during the swim will be killed by the executioners at the back. This is like a natural law of elimination, and it will be over when the number is reduced by half.”

Han turned around to look, after one day and one night, only a few people were killed. After all everyone are soldiers, it's not so easy for them to keep up with the team.

But it's estimated that after a long time, most people will eventually get tired and get eliminated. But, there's no sign of that happening any time soon.

“The F*ck!” Swearing words suddenly came out from Han's

mouth as he stopped swimming and turned around.

Jian Jia also stopped, and curiously asked Han, “What are you doing?”

Han placed a hand on the Lunar Mark, and he said in a deep voice, “Those executioners that are following us, what happens if I kill them?”

Chapter 238: Time To Kill!

Jian Jia was shocked. He couldn't believe his ears, Han was actually thinking about killing all these executioners?! These were the Path of All God's people!

“Why do you have to kill them?” Jian Jia asked in curiosity.

Han replied, “First, since the rule requires the executioners to kill a certain number of participants in order for the trial to be over, then the trial can no longer continue if I kill all the executioners. It will have no choice but to end.”

“Second of all, the number of participants obviously outnumbers the executioners, and are collectively more powerful. But everyone is being chased by a dozen executioners from behind, why? Why can't we just kill them?”

Jian Jia became speechless. What a whimsical guy, Han used his unorthodox logic and inferred that, as long as the executioners were all killed, then the test will immediately end. This was something Jian Jia never thought of.

During the time Jian Jia blanked out, he had already arrived at the back of the group with Han. The dozen executioners were all dressed in black and fully covered, with blades in their hands. They eyed Han and Jian Jia mercilessly.

Kacha~

Han already made up his mind. He took out his Star Strangling Boa right away and pushed Jian Jia to the side at the same time, and then charged up.

“Void domain!” Han said in his mind.

Those dark net executioners obviously didn’t expect someone would come at them. The main group were all desperately moving forward, afraid of falling behind, but this Han guy just turned around. Could it be that he wants to suicide?

The moment Han’s void domain opened, the executioners all panicked as well. Losing their power right away, who could stand this pressure? They just swung their arms and nothing came out, as if all their powers were robbed by someone.

Gengci~

Gengci~

Taking advantage of this opening, Han directly eliminated two.

Demon Strike was the same in water, just needing to strike. When the executioners tried to cut Han, he not only didn’t hide, but used an even bigger force to strike back!

Gengci~

Gengci~

At the same time, Han noticed that two more people joined the battle. One of them was Jian Jia, his face covered in excitement, as if a kid had noticed many fun toys, and the other one was a blue guy Han doesn't know.

Both Jian Jia and the blue guy were very powerful, and under a minute, most of the executioners were dead, leaving behind 2 or 3 with pale faces, unable to pose any kind of threat to Han.

Shua~

The man in black lying asleep in the monster's mouth suddenly stood up, He looked in the distance in disbelief, at the battlefield where Han and the other two were massacring the executioners. Now that the situation had progressed to this stage, the result was already determined, with the last executioner been sent flying by the blue guy's round shield.

Everyone else were also very surprised, staring at Han and the other two, but also desperately swimming forward.

"Sh*t happens every year, especially this year." The man in black cloth muttered, and then said to the big mouth monster, "Game over, let's dock."

Om~

The big mouth monster issued a low sound, as if it understood something. It changed direction and also accelerated.

The blue man nodded towards Han and said a little emotionally, “I heard you guys’ conversation. You are right, why should we be killed?! I’m also not convinced, like you! Let us together f*ck them in the face!”

Han thought for a second, not saying anything. To be honest, it was more because he didn’t want to waste time. As to other people getting killed, Han didn’t really care...

This blue guy was called Bo Ya, filled with hot blood. After hearing Han’s rebellious words, he actually became an admirer, and kept on saying that he will f*ck people in the face with Han!

F*ck who in the what, Han didn’t even know what was happening, but he just vaguely accepted.

Han and the other two returned to the group, and now everything was fine. Without the executioners chasing after them, people just needed to follow this big mouth monster to not get eliminated, so everyone all relaxed a lot.

This smurf-like Bo Ya guy, not only was he hot-blooded, he was also a big mouth. When people asked why he went to kill the executioners, he just kept on repeating what Han said, how come they get to kill us but not the other way around? Not fair! They should just f*cking fight back!

And the f*cking other people in the face was not something Han said, but something Bo Ya added himself.

Among these people that were getting trialed, there were many hot-blooded young and middle-aged man like Bo Ya, and they all started looking at Han with a little admiration.

“Hey, your ability is pretty powerful, it can actually offset my power?” Jian Jia whispered to Han.

Then, Han made the gesture of stripping someone naked and said, “Not offset, it’s robbing. But that’s nothing, also I can strip away people’s power, but I don’t have any other special powers myself.”

Jian Jia seemed to not like Han’s stripping gesture, blushed a little, and he turned his face around and muttered, “You, so vulgar!”

“Yep.” Han was thinking of something else, so he coincidentally agreed.

After Han, Jian Jia and Bo Ya eliminated the executioners, this big mouth monster quickly led everyone back to the shore.

There are many people among the participants that heard that this type of judgement competition would take very long and was full of torture. They were finding it unbelievable that they finished

it this quickly.

Now Bo Ya's words became even more convincing and he shouted passionately, "Look, look! If we didn't fight back, who knew how much longer we will be tortured for! Han's right, why should we let other people judge us?! We have to f*ck them in the face!"

"I never said to f*ck them in the face." Han muttered, wanted to go up and explain, but he felt that it wouldn't really do any good. Seeing how a group of simple fighters swearing over there, his explanation would probably make the situation more chaotic.

Jian Jia was a pretty careful person. After getting on shore, he let out a cleaning UFO shaped thing. It was only the size of a hand, and it circled around him, cleaning up all the dirt on his body and even dried his hair.

As for Han, he just shook himself, got rid of the greasy blue water and that's all.

The big mouth monster sunk into the bottom of the lake, the man in black that was in that monster's mouth shook his head, and walked over to another man in black that was not too far from the landing point.

"The rest is up to you."

"That fast? Shouldn't you eliminate half of them, and let the other half suffer a bit? Otherwise they won't learn their lesson."

“This problem is a bit complicated, they seemed to become a little rebellious. In short, my task is over, as for disciplining them, it’s your job now.”

Then, this man in black shook his head and left, and the other one that was taking his place was a bit chubby and taller, with a black veil covering his face as well.

He walked to the landing spot, his eyes coldly swept over those being tried and said in a deep voice, “All of you shut up! You came here to get tried, not for vacation!”

“Now there are more difficult tests waiting for you guys! Ahead of you guys, there’s a basin, and you guys will live in that basin for the next month! Whoever can come out of it alive, only they will be qualified to move on to the next stage!”

“Now everyone get the f*ck in!”

This man in black spoke very rudely, and then he forced thousands of people into the so-called basin like animals.

The basin was surrounded by cliffs, and the middle was a desert. The burning sun was hanging in the air, hurting people’s eyes. The temperature was incredibly high, an egg would be fully cooked if it was placed on a rock.

Soon after the sunset, the temperature inside the basin was well

below freezing point. Although everyone were espers and didn't really care about the change in temperature, but such a huge contrast in temperature still made people uncomfortable.

Sssss~

With the starlight appearing, a creepy sound started appearing around the basin.

Han pulled Jian Jia a little and said, "Careful, something's coming out."

Then, he let out Silver Fox, Ghost Claw, and Demon Claw.

Jian Jia was a strange person, he turned a blind eye on the loveliest Silver Fox, but rather paid attention to the silly Demon Claw, staring with big and round eyes, and even reached out to pat its head.

"You like this silly thing?" Han asked in curiosity.

Jian Jia replied, "Yep, my mom said, animals and people that are too smart are unreliable. Although Demon Claw looks silly, but it's loyal and reliable."

Then he pointed at Silver Fox and said, "Look at this little thing, look at those little eyes rolling, you know it's very smart."

Han replied, “Although he’s really smart, but he’s also very loyal.”

Jian Jia shook his head, “I don’t care, I just like people and animals that look a little silly.”

“Scorpions!” Suddenly, someone shouted hysterically, “These scorpions are poisonous!”

Chapter 239: Flood, Poison, Nuke

In the night, a large number of brown scorpions started charging out from around the basin and began attacking the crowd.

The soldiers originally weren't afraid of them, but they soon found out that these brown scorpions were not easy opponents at all. They could spray out venom from their tails.

Shua~

Streams of transparent liquid took advantage of the dark night, shooting into the crowd. The soldiers immediately began dodging, but when many people began panicking, someone would inevitably get shot, with green smoke rising from the battle suit.

If the battle suit's level was high enough, it could defend against the venom attack. If the quality of the combat uniform was worse, then the venom would contaminate the skin and penetrate the body, corroding the soldiers' internal organs.

This kind of venom was very powerful, even if it's a warlord level elite that was immune to poisons, they would still lose a portion of their strength after being invaded by the poison.

The soldiers started using all kinds of weapons in panic, fighting back in all sorts of abilities.

Right away in the dark sky, fire balls, water balls, ice balls, lava

balls began flying all over the place, and the beast tamers began summoning genetic beasts to fight against the scorpions.

Everyone at the scene were almost all soldiers, and the reason was very simple. Violating rules, never learning, these were all mistakes fighters often make. If it was an electric engineer or a black smith, then they wouldn't piss off the gods to the point of getting trialed.

The side that was being judged was still more powerful, so after the initial panicking, the venomous scorpions were gradually kept under control, and the experienced soldiers began seeking cooperation with people around them, trying to avoid even worse situations.

But nights were long, the scorpions were countless, it was a headache to think that they will be trapped here with these poisonous creatures for this many weeks.

“What do we do this time?!” Bo Ya rushed to Han, and judging by the look of it, he plans to go big with Han. Bo Ya also motivated another batch of people, and they all rolled up their sleeves and were ready to go.

Han frowned, “This situation is pretty terrible, we have to stay in this hellish place for thirty days to be attacked by these poisonous scorpions. People would probably be able to do it for the first few days, but it will get more dangerous as time progresses.”

“From what I know, scorpions, insects, they should all have a

king. We should just go out and kill this scorpion king, and that way we should probably pass this trial.”

“But we can’t leave this basin, otherwise it will be a violation of the rules and we will get kicked out of the Path of All Gods.” A fighter that came with Bo Ya said.

“Who said we are leaving? We just have to dig deeper in this basin, until we dig up this damn scorpion king.”

“According to the attacks today, these poisonous scorpions should be nocturnal. We will just endure through tonight, and start digging down tomorrow morning, drilling in whenever we see a cave. We have thousands of fighters, there’s no way we can’t find the king.”

After the plan was set, Bo Ya left with his people and started defending around the basin.

Jian Jia blinked his eyes, “Didn’t know that you were so charismatic. This blue blood guy Bo Ya already became your man and listen to you on everything.”

Han pouted and said, “What blue blood, he’s just too hotblooded. I never intended to get any attention, he’s doing all this on his own.”

The night passed in silence.

The next morning after the count, there were only about 20 people that died, and hundreds of people affected by varying degrees of injuries. There were two pharmacists in the crowd that were treating them right now.

This kind of result also proved Jian Jia's words, the judgement trial wasn't about how many people to kill, but to torture, torturing these undisciplined people like Han to the point that they won't dare to break the rules again, that was the Gods' true intention.

The hotblooded Bo Ya led a crowd of fighters with similar characters and found Han.

"Han, let's do this sh*t! Motherf*cker! The Gods are too unfair to treat us this way!" Bo Ya said while swinging his fist.

Han thought to himself, the Gods even said this is a judgement trial, how else do you guys expect them to treat you...

But that was just a quick thought. Han didn't want to stay in this place for too long himself, accepting these Gods' trials.

So Han took a look at these people, about a few hundreds of them in number. The rest of the population all gave Han and these hotblooded people cold eyes. They were afraid that if they do anything else out of line, they would really piss off the gods. Now they were already getting trialed, they couldn't afford to take the risk again. Otherwise, if they get kicked out, then they wouldn't be able to have the chance to obtain ultimate power or understand the

truth about the universe.

Speaking from this point, the Path of All Gods' strategy was working. Han noticed, these thousands of people being trialed were indeed more humble and low-key than before, also a lot sadder. And then of course, there were simple hotblooded people in the team like Bo Ya.

Thinking for a second, Han said, "These venomous scorpions didn't just appear out of thin air. We need to first find the scorpions' nest. Which one of you guys are earth descent espers? Please help open up these soils, the metal descent espers help separate the metals from the soil, and other people without any useful powers in this case just use your hands! Bomb with weapons. We will turn this basin upside down. I want to see where these scorpions came out from and how many scorpion holes there are."

"Alright!"

"Got it!"

"Motherf*cker!"

Rumble~

Rumble~

This group of passionate young men immediately went out to

cause destruction after hearing Han's words.

It didn't take long until the basin got ruined.

"There were actually this many tunnels?!" Bo Ya looked at the mass amount of scorpion caves in the basin and said, "Let's charge in, catch the scorpion king and kill it."

Han nodded, and then immediately shook his head, "The scorpion king must be killed, but not now. After all, these scorpions can shoot poison, the moment we enter such narrow holes, it will be extremely difficult for us to dodge so we will very easily be shot by the poisonous scorpions."

"Then what do we do?" Bo Ya said a little anxiously.

"It's not difficult, which one of you guys is water descent?"

"I am!"

"I am!"

"I am as well!"

Water was considered a more common super power, suddenly dozens of soldiers stood out, and among them actually included Jian Jia.

“Uh, have you guys played the game of flooding ant caves when you were small?”

“Uh, I’ve actually done this kind of horrible things before, but we are up against scorpions right now, I’m afraid that just flooding the tunnels won’t be enough. Besides, there are only a few of us, we won’t be able to flood caves this deep even if we use all of our power.” A water descent warrior said.

Han waved his hand and said, “Who said we are only using water? I remember that you are also a pharmacist. Do you know how to use poison?”

Han asked that pharmacist with a goatee. Although he was just a technical skilled worker, he’ wa also full of hotblood so he joined in with Bo Ya and the others.

“No problem! You just wait and see.” The goatee pharmacist patted himself on the chest and promised.

Han nodded, took out a clean water collector from Lunar Mark. This gadget could collect the water molecules in the water, bringing it will ensure that one will never be short on water after taking it with them. Those efficient high power water purifiers can even spew out water like a fire hydrant.

Han pointed at the clean water collector and said, “We will primarily use this thing, and then cooperate with the water descent brothers to flood the tunnels with water.”

“After you have the water purifiers in place, come to us two for poison. Then we will unleash the water while adding in the poison.”

“Good idea!” Bo Ya’s eyes brightened up as he said.

Han waved his hand, “Let me finish. It’s not enough to just flood it with poisonous water. Whoever is fire descent can also burn the caves a bit before the water goes down, and those with bombs can just chuck bombs down the cave, anyways just do whatever you can to kill the scorpions and we should be fine. We will strive to force the scorpion king to come out, got it? If there’s not enough water collectors, then go borrow it from other people. In short, we must have enough water, and we need enough poison.”

“Now if you have any poisonous stuff in your hands just bring it out, we need them to make more poisonous potions.”

After hearing that, hundreds of hotblooded young men began taking out extremely poisonous stuff from their dimension ring. With the “can’t go wrong with too much” idea, they did indeed bring a lot of stuff.

“What kind of poison do we make?” The goateed pharmacist asked Han.

Han shrugged his shoulder and said, “How do I know? Just make whatever you want, as poisonous as possible, as long as it’s water soluble.”

“Got it, you wait and see.”

The division of tasks immediately began, hundreds of people placed the water collectors to the scorpion holes. They just had to turn on the purifying function. The primary mission right now was to collect water and that's all.

There were a few hundred-people joining Han's operation, and there were a few thousand-people watching on the side. Although they didn't join in, but they were all glad to contribute their poison and water collectors.

No one was happy to be sent here and get judged, and although they didn't have the guts to fight back openly, they were still very grumpy.

There were also people that studied mechanics that helped adjusting the water collectors to increase efficiency.

*Sound of water gushing out~

Thousands of taps were unscrewed, desperately unleashing water into the scorpion nest.

And on the other side, Han and the goatee pharmacist were busy making poison.

Many people were waiting to receive the poison to dump directly into the nest, so the most important thing was quantity, not

quality.

Those two just messed around and got some poison made, and gave them to the soldiers.

Now, after hundreds and thousands of different kinds of poisons were mixed together and thrown into the water, it probably became the most violent compound poison in the world.

If someone became poisoned, not even Han knew how to cure it because he didn't know what kind of sh*t was formed after combining all those poisons together.

Anyways, Han estimated that after this operation, this basin would probably become a desolate barren for the next thousands of years.

The smell was really pungent. Everyone turned on the air-purifier system in their battle suit.

Rumble~

Suddenly, a loud noise came from underground. It was truly loud, even people that were just sitting on the ground were sent flying for a short period of time. The southeast corner of the basin collapsed.

“What happened?!” Han stood up and asked.

“Oh, didn’t you say to throw bombs into the caves? There’s a pretty deep cave over there, so I had someone throw a nuke down.” Bo Ya said in all seriousness.

Chapter 240: Death Of The Scorpion King

Nuke?!

Han suddenly looked up at the guy, then hastily looked at the radiation monitoring system that was installed in the battle suit. Sure enough, the radiation meter was skyrocketing. Fortunately, the combat suits had strong radiation resistance, and the espers' own body's vitality was far better than ordinary humans, so this amount of radiation was no problem.

But still, Bo Ya's casual act of throwing down a nuclear bomb still made Han frown.

“What deep hole? That you needed a nuclear bomb?” Han asked in curiosity.

“It's right there, follow me.”

So Bo Ya took Han to the place he threw the nuke, where there was already a large group of soldiers surrounding and looking.

“After the explosion, the damn hole is even deeper now!” A fighter reported to Bo Ya and Han.

“Have you measured the depth yet with the laser distance measurer?” Bo Ya asked.

“Yep. Before the explosion, it was close to 150 kilometers deep, and now it’s over 400 kilometers.”

Han was shocked, a hole that’s over 400 kilometers deep? That was a really deep hole.

Very soon, Han saw the whole picture of the deep hole, located at the edge of the basin, most of the hole already collapsed, in the round shape of a silo, bottomless, and the diameter of the opening is over 5 kilometers.

Bo Ya gestured and said, “This is the strange deep hole. Before using the nuke, the opening was only a few hundred meters wide, but you see now, the entire deep hole is completely exposed in front of us.

Han nodded.

“Eye of Darkness!”

Shua~

Han’s right eye immediately turned black, and when he looked down, he almost shocked himself.

Under Han’s dark vision, any form of energy was exposed, but Han had never seen such a turbulent flow of energy, as if there was an energy river flowing underground at least 10 kilometers in length.

“What a strange place.” Han mumbled.

“What do we do now?” Bo Ya asked.

“Continue bombing! Who still has small nuclear bomb? Adjust it to contact explosion mode and throw it down!’ Han said in a deep voice.

Shua~

Shua~

Shua~

Right after he said it, a few impatient guys already started chucking down the nukes in their hands.

Han became dumbfounded, he only said to throw down some small-sized nuclear bombs and didn’t even get a chance to say how many, but as a result these guys threw a whole pile of nuclear bombs down there!

“Oh f*ck! Run!”

Han shouted, and everyone began leaving the edge of the basin and moved towards the central gathering area.

“Prepare for nuclear explosion!” Bo Ya shouted to those fighters that didn’t join this operation.

“Again?! One explosion or two?” Someone asked.

“Don’t know, I didn’t get a clear look too, they just threw down a pile of small nuclear bombs.” Bo Ya scratched his head and said.

Everybody all became dumbfounded!

Threw down a pile of nukes?

What the f*ck is this?

What if someone gets killed?

More importantly, why the f*ck do you guys just casually carry a bunch of nukes around on you?!

But now it’s too late to say anything now. Thousands of the people that were getting judged, including those that personally threw down the nukes were all very nervous, because they also knew that their hands slipped and they threw a bit too much.

Rumble~

Rumble~

Rumble~

After awhile, a series of nuclear explosions began, the hole on the right side of the basin turned into a volcano, and the nuclear bomb explosions produced flames like a giant red dragon soaring to the sky, causing almost half of the basin to collapse.

As for the trembling of the earth, Han estimated that it was probably an extreme earthquake. There were rocks flying all over the place, people too, even the end of the world was probably something like this.

Luckily the level of these fighters getting trialed were generally pretty high. There were also quite a few warlord elites. Beginner level quasi-warlords like Han could only be ranked as below average.

Of course, Han's combat strength is never measured by his level, because it has far exceeded his level.

After the explosions finished, people carefully got up. Everyone's face was pale. After all, it's not just one nuclear explosion, but a series.

Just when the soldiers had not yet stood firm, the atmosphere suddenly change.

From the ground came a tearing roar, loud, full of anger and murderous intentions.

As if the series of nuclear explosions, woke up something sleeping underground.

Immediately after, the ground began shaking, different from before caused by the nuke, this time it was like a giant excavator quickly rushing out from the center of the earth.

Rumble~

Finally, the thing that issued the giant noise appeared. It was a scorpion, a giant red scorpion that was 10 kilometers in length!

Han just realized, the underground river he saw with his dark vision was actually a giant scorpion hidden underground.

From the flow of energy in his body, this big guy must be really high in level.

At this moment, the King Scorpion's back had very tragic wounds caused by nuclear bombs. Many small young poisonous scorpions were currently climbing out from his back. These were its kids, they didn't have much combat strength and were still immature. The moment they left the King Scorpion, they soon died. Presumably one of the reasons why the King Scorpion was extremely angry.

The King Scorpion used its two giant claws and killed a few nearby soldiers.

The tip of its tail could also shoot out large amounts of toxic venom.

“Kill it!”

“Kill it!”

“Kill it!”

The trialed soldiers all shouted crazily. They were not scared by the King Scorpion’s terror and evil. These experienced soldiers already saw that the King Scorpion had reached the end of its life.

It was seriously injured, and had also been severely poisoned by the concoction flooding the caves. It knew that it was going to die soon, that’s why it came out of the surface desperately in order to kill a few human beings before it died for vengeance.

And these soldiers being trialed weren’t afraid of the King Scorpion because they knew, as long as they kill this big guy, this brutal judgement will have no choice but to end.

Compared to the 30 f*cking nights of suffering, the soldiers rather preferred a more direct path.

Thousands of soldiers surrounded this giant scorpion, greeting it with all kinds of super powers and weapons. Not after a few minutes, this giant scorpion began to be unable to support itself and collapsed to the ground.

Every round of the judgement race had a judge that came from the Dark Net. They wore a full black uniform with their faces covered.

At the second night, that judge appeared on the high hill around the basin, and he almost died angrily from what he saw.

He saw that all these participants had already killed the King Scorpion, and there was even some guy digging the organs out of the King Scorpion.

That was Han, he knew how rare this strange creature was, and how it could be premium material for making fusion beasts later on. Right now, he was trying to harvest an eye of the scorpion with the Demon Claw, Ghost Claw, and Silver Fox helping him on the side.

Bo Ya was also helping Han, because after all it's Han's idea to kill the King Scorpion, so no one fought him over things and just let him choose the things he wanted.

Jian Jia looked on the side, he felt that Han's really silly, seeing a dead scorpion actually excites him more than seeing the prettiest woman.

“What the f*ck did you guys do?!” This slightly chubby dark net judge shouted from outside the basin. His voice was really grievous.

Han looked up and then ignored him, dragging out that big eye ball, and moved on to harvesting the teeth inside the scorpion’s mouth. This was a mutant beast and was thus very different from normal scorpions.

As for the most precious part, the King Scorpion’s tail needle, it has long been in Han’s bag.

That dark net judge saw that he got ignored and became even more angry, trembling and shouting, “You are prisoners being judged, and you actually dare to violate the rules of the trial court?!”

“I see, you are all hopeless!”

“Just wait and see!”

After the judge said a few words of threat, he turned around and left, muttering to himself, “I will give you guys the most brutal trial for sure! For sure!”

Chapter 241: Wrath Of The Judges

In an unknown location in the universe, in a brightly lit conference room, seven people that were responsible for the judgement race were gathered together discussing the recent incidents that took place during the trial process.

This time they didn't continue using veils to cover their face, being able to clearly see the faces of these judges. They were all human, or at least humanoid intelligent life.

A slightly fat judge spoke loudly, "Nonsense, complete nonsense! Just two trials so far, and these people already made such a big mess. If this continues they will for sure turn the whole sky around!"

"I've worked this long in the judgement group, and I have never seen such bastards!"

"Since they already violated the rules of Path of All Gods and are receiving trials, can't they just obediently follow the rules and finish the judgement? How can they still not correct their old habits and continue to make mess! Such people should just be executed!"

Another judge with very bright eyes said, "They definitely can't be executed, because although we named this a judgement trial, it's actually more like an admonition. Our purpose is not to kill them, but to dispel their rebellious spirit through torture and suffering, breaking them into complying with the rules."

Other judges also said, “The people that just entered Path of All Gods, it’s inevitable that some of them are arrogant and high spirited, so we just need to grind them down a bit. I think that there are some good talents among this batch of participants. We really don’t have to directly execute them all.”

The head of the judges was an old man with sparse hair and superb eyes. He thought for a second and said, “Don’t say anymore, let’s look at the battlefield summary and then make a decision.”

Then a video began playing. First at that emerald lake where Han fought back and killed the executioners, then to the basin where a group of men used nukes and poison to first force the Scorpion King out and then killed it.

The head of the judges frowned, pointed at the Han that was currently trying to harvest the Scorpion King’s teeth and asked, “Who is this?”

The slightly fat judge quickly pointed at Han’s face and said, “He’s the worst one! Named Han Lang! These were all his ideas! Other instigators include Bo Ya, Jian Jia, they are all bad people! These 3 are the source of most of the trouble and chaos!”

“What’s his background? How did he provoke chaos?” The head of judges asked.

“Han’s background is actually nothing big. He came from a small

place and is registered as beast tamer, but he's actually a fighter with the Dark Void special power. Beside his power being relatively rare, he's nothing too great. As for Jian Jia and Bo Ya, those two actually have pretty good background, both of them have ancestors that previously passed the test of the Path of All Gods. Don't know how these two noble family children actually started hanging out together with Han."

The judges all agree, Han and the other two people did really misbehave, but as to strictly punishing them or to go lenient on them, people held different ideas.

In short, those that were against punishing them thought that although Han and his group didn't have a good style, they still followed the rules. As for there are loopholes in the rules, that's the fault of rules. They shouldn't punish Han and his group because they took advantage of the loophole, and use means of punishment that shouldn't be used.

Those that wanted to punish Han thought that even if there were loopholes in rules, the real good people wouldn't exploit them too. Han exploited loopholes the moment he saw one, meaning their conscience was bad, and that's why they need to be severely punished.

There were seven people in the judgement group, and now the situation was 3 to 3. Everyone was waiting for the head of the committee to speak, since he will directly decide Han and his group's next step, whether it was to follow the original plan, or directly give them a big punishment that exceeds their tolerance range.

The sparse hair head of committee habitually scratched his head, and then said in a deep voice, “The initial intent of the design of Path of All Gods, is to give everyone in the universe a chance to become a member of the League of Gods, because the Gods are the protectors of this universe.”

“I definitely don’t want to see a group of non-compliant guys ultimately walking out of the Path of All Gods and getting their position in the universe. Knowing the uplink effect, if the leader was someone that defied rules, then he will also bring his followers to an evil path.”

“I agree with using the most brutal means to punish these people, and giving them a lesson they will never forget. When you guys were arguing, I carefully looked at the profile of this incident’s starter Han.”

“This young man, is clearly a troublemaker, bringing trouble everywhere he went. When he was at the Milky Way Galaxy, he broke the law time after time. After stepping into Path of All Gods, he then broke our rules over and over.”

“A soldier, and his training from the start was only in forbidden techniques?! Hum! Such a bad man, we just shouldn’t let him continue going down the Path of All Gods! Judging this kind of troublemaking outlaws is our responsibility!”

“Now I decide, activate the highest level #5075 border battlefield within my authority! Whoever wants to return to Path of All Gods

will have to walk off from that battlefield!”

After hearing the head’s words, everyone was shocked, even those three that wanted Han to get punished felt that #5075 was a bit too much of a punishment. That was the highest-level punishment within the judges’ authority, and up until now, no people that were being judged had been sent there before.

But since the head of the committee had spoken, no one else could say anything anymore.

“This time they are going to be miserable, it will be considered lucky if 10 people can walk out of #5075 battlefield alive.”

“Ten? Are you joking? I bet five.”

“I will be a bit conservative and bet 3, what do you think?”

The atmosphere became a bit gloomy, and that judge that had always been talking on Han’s side looked up into the stars, and said faintly, “I bet no one, because #5075 to them, is too difficult.”

After two consecutive judgements, the survivor count went from the originally close 6 thousand to about 5500.

This situation was really too rare. Only less than 500 people dead after two trials, and it took less than 4 days. According to past data, every judgement trial, the unlucky outlaws would be screwed for three to four months, or maybe even to half a year if the judges

were in a bad mood.

The judgement says that it will have 5 trials, passing 2 in four days without much casualty, the soldiers being trialed were all very excited, feeling that this time they will have a very high chance to go going home quickly.

They waited for about half a day in the basin, and then the judgement committee all arrived. Needless to say, they've all come using particle modules.

The deep layer of the dark net was really a strange world. Rather than saying that it was like the internet, it was more accurate to say that it was like a world tree that surpassed time and dimension and had countless branches and leaves.

Up until now, Han was just jumping back and forth between a few leaves of this tree, and he completely couldn't see the whole face of it nor understand its deep and complex roots.

With a gloomy face, the head of the judgement committee, that sparse old man spoke.

“I have good news and bad news to tell you. The good news is, the judgement trial will end in seven days. If you guys are still alive by then, you can go home or go back to the Path of All Gods.”

“As for the bad news, we've shortened the usual judgement from 5 trials to 3 trials, but the last trial you guys will be facing is very

risky and difficult.”

“Now, please take out your particle modules. The transportation system of the deep layer dark net has been set up, you will be sent to a battlefield that temporarily opened up. I wish you all good luck.”

The soldiers being judged were all very excited, just one more trial and we get to go home? There’s such thing as good luck in this world?

But there were also people that were worried, such as Han. He had a vigilant attitude towards all the unusual things, and he never felt that he would be a lucky person.

Jian Jia frowned, it was not his first time being judged. Based on his past experiences, suddenly shortening the trial from 5 to 3 was unprecedented, so Jian Jia felt that there was something wrong too.

No matter what, they had no choice.

Han silently took out his particle module and laid in there without a word.

Chapter 242: Border Battlefield

Shua~

The dark net teleportation system waited until everyone was ready, and then sent the over 5000 soldiers to the #5075 Border Battlefield.

When seeing the title of the trial, Han didn't know what to think at all. Border Battlefield? The dark net had borders?

When they arrived and Han walked out of the particle module, he realized how terrifying this border battlefield place was.

All the soldiers arrived at some barren hills, which were divided into two by a giant energy wall. On one side stood Han and the other 5000 or so soldiers that were sent here for breaking the rules, and the other side was covered by a black mass of insects.

Yes, insects.

As a beast tamer, Han was familiar with all kinds of insects, but he has never seen insects this terrifying on the other side of the energy wall.

In short, this type of insect looked very similar to the Ghost Claw, walking upright on two legs, with their front claws waving threateningly as they roared at Han and the others.

“What kind of hell is this?!” Bo Ya began swearing again.

Han obviously didn't know what this place was as well. He looked at Jian Jia, and saw that his face was completely pale, so he placed his hand on Jian Jia's shoulder. But when Jian Jia noticed Han's hand, he jumped away like a frightened cat.

“What are you scared of, I won't eat you.” Han frowned, “Jian Jia, do you know what this place is?”

Jian Jia hesitated and bit his lips as if he wanted to say something but immediately closed his mouth.

Han noticed that Jian Jia's lips were very thin, like a woman's. At the moment, they were becoming a bit blue.

“Crap, wouldn't these bugs drill their way over to this side of the energy wall?!” A soldier pointed at the distance and said.

It was a very frightening scene in the distance, the transparent energy wall was blocking hundreds and thousands of millions of upright walking insects.

But this kind of blockage was not absolute. The bugs were desperately trying to squeeze towards the other side of the wall, pushing and shoving. One had pushed its arm through the energy wall, then after all the pushing and shoving, it actually managed to get the rest of its body across as well.

At the direction of the energy wall, more and more bugs started coming in, slowly forming a small army.

Han then looked behind himself, and saw that there was another energy wall behind him, going all the way up into the sky, its height and length unknown. Then behind that, there were more energy walls.

Han and the others were thrown in between the two walls, but very unluckily, they were between the walls closest to the enemy.

Now, Han and the others couldn't back off but only move towards the left or right, but both directions have bugs constantly squeezing in.

The bugs saw Han and the others and they immediately went mad, trying to squeeze into the middle ground of the two walls where Han and the others were at.

Rumble~

Suddenly, a fireball was shot from the insect army that had already gotten over the wall. It drew an arc in the air, and landed not far from Han.

"Super powers! F*ck, these bugs actually have super power!" Someone shouted.

Everyone was shocked, what kind of enemies were these things!

A mass of upright walking bugs with weapons and also super powers?

Then what was the difference between them and espers? Maybe those creaky calls they make was their language?

The soldiers were shocked speechless. Originally, they had somewhat looked down on the insects, because although they were great in quantity, they were just bugs.

But now, the soldiers realized that these bugs actually had super powers, they might also have their own language and strategy.

If they were really facing an esper level army with over millions of members, not to mention the temporarily gathered soldiers right now, even if it was a regular army of 5500 that had years of training together, there's still no chance of survival! The difference in quantity was too big!

“Eye of Darkness!”

Han activated his right eye and looked into the distance.

He saw that those mad bugs were currently hastily withdrawing, making way, and there was a giant figure running towards this direction from a further location

“There's no time now, you guys listen!” Han suddenly shouted, “This is an emergency! Right now, I have a tactic, you guys must

learn it right away and master it as soon as possible!”

“Later on, I will activate my power. My power can nullify all power within a 10 kilometer radius, both the enemies and ours!”

“When I activate the domain, super powers will lose its effect, but when I close my domain, you guys have to use all your power to attack at once.”

Han had always been low-key, but when he found the situation to be urgent and that he will soon fall into a tough battle, he didn't hesitate to take over control and began arranging his strategoes. His voice was calm yet passionate, just like all of the best commanders.

The soldiers carefully listened. Right now, Han had some status in this group of soldiers. During the first round, Han jumped out to kill the executioners, causing everyone to quickly pass the trial. During the second round, it was also under Han's command that they get to kill the Scorpion King and pass the trial.

The credits all went to Han, and that's why the intuitions of these soldiers told them, Han might look young, but he can be trusted.

When Han finished giving a brief idea of his tactic, everyone felt that this tactic was really too incredible.

“Taking advantage of your void domain, fighting within the time

difference, erasing the enemy's super powers, but allowing our firepower to be more concentrated, this is a really good tactic!"

"I agree. This is the type of brutal tactic used to break through the might army and go straight for the enemy's commander! It's most suitable for this battle!"

"Then let's do it!"

Many people present were experienced fighters. After hearing Han's Wolf Fang tactic, they appraised this tactic and admired Han from the bottom of their hearts.

Rumble~

A huge noise came from the distant, and they saw a very big black beetle sprinting towards and then smashing against the energy wall.

So that was the insects motive. The reason they dodged left and right was just to make way for this ferocious big bug.

After the first big insect smashed against the energy wall, the wall began trembling.

And that's not it. Behind the big black beetle, there were more big insects of over a thousand meters in height. They were all running one after another towards the energy wall.

Rumble~

Rumble~

Rumble~

The energy walls shook due to the consecutive impacts. These damn bugs, their stupid tactic was actually very effective, the energy wall looked like it couldn't support itself anymore!

“Let's go, Wolf Fang!” Han shouted.

Whew~

Five thousand or so soldiers began following Han, sprinting towards this wall that almost collapsing.

“Void Domain, activate!”

Shua~

The magical void domain was summoned, with Han as the center. Within 10 kilometers radius, all powers went extinct in an endless darkness.

Strength descent and other more ferocious power espers were at

the front, and the ranged and special power espers were behind.

Although it was a temporary combination, these soldiers were high leveled and experienced, making their first time performing the Wolf Fang tactic very stylish.

It's just that the direction of their sprint was a bit not clear for some people. Under Han's leadership, they began charging towards the energy wall that was about to collapse and right into the insect crowd.

Han had always liked unorthodox thinking. Although he did not serve the role of a commander before, he had a very good sense of battle.

He knew very well, the moment the insects broke the energy wall, they will surround the soldiers, and then there was another wall behind them. What is this called? This is despair!

But charging directly into the insect crowd, this seemingly crazy strategy actually helped Han gain more room to act due to the change in battle environment. This was danger and desperation!

If Han were to choose between despair and danger, he would choose the latter for sure, because he knew the law of high risk high reward.

Although the soldiers didn't understand what this temporary commander was thinking, all the human-like intelligent species

were similar in that once they encountered real danger, they will actually unit.

Besides, this batch of soldiers' fighting capabilities were quite nice. They were well educated and trained. At the moment, they all suppressed the questions they had and tried their best to do their job.

Rumble~

Finally, the energy wall couldn't hold the big insects' consecutive desperate charges, and it became fragmented.

The temporary army formed by Han and 5000 people, and the insect army of millions of units, directly began their cruel close quarters battle!

Chapter 243: Completely Out Of Control

“Wolf Fang, move!”

As Han shouted, he suddenly withdrew his Void Domain, and everyone’s powers within the 10km radius were recovered. But only the soldiers knew it, the bugs were still confused about why they didn’t have their powers anymore.

Rumble~

The soldiers’ super power attacks poured down like a rain storm, and the duration wasn’t long, just a few seconds and that was all.

But these soldiers were all not weaklings, with the lowest level ones already being at the five star. There were also a great number of warlord elites. When all of these people attacked at the same time, the damage was really terrifying.

What ice descent, fire descent, water descent, lava descent, light descent, fantasy descent, wood descent, earth descent, who cares, just shoot it all out as long as it can deal damage to the enemies.

Normally speaking, the warlords usually wouldn’t team up to attack because of their level.

The logic was very simple, putting a pile of sharp blades together and using it to attack, its effect isn’t necessarily the same as one plus one equals to two. The elites usually all had their unique

styles. Who will accommodate who, who will work with who, these were all difficult questions to answer.

But with Han here, all the problems were naturally solved. They didn't have to worry about what kind of elites they were, Han will just take all of their power. Everyone will look the same, just with differences in source energy.

But when Han takes away with Void Domain, rather than saying attacking at once, in fact, it's just do whatever the f*ck you want, the rhythm of chaotic blows can kill pros. Whose power is stronger, who's weaker, it all doesn't matter. In Han's Wolf Fang tactic, this chaotic effect was exactly what was wanted.

When Han's attacking side appeared to be extremely chaotic, the enemies' defense will become even more chaotic.

Without exaggeration, Han on his own controlled a chaotic legion of soldiers with uneven levels and powers, and completely grabbed the rhythm into his own hands.

Rumble~

The 5000 people took advantage of the opportunity when the enemies couldn't fire, and struck at the same time. The result was terrifying.

The sky crackled with thunder and lightning, while stones, blades, giant beasts rampaged about. The enemies were

immediately terrified. Don't know where, there will also be small knives coming out, and immediately piercing through the enemies' chest.

Within a few seconds, the enemies in front of Han were put down like a machine harvesting wheat.

After all, this was a chaotic attack created by 5000 espers, the scene was just too magnificent. All kinds of abilities, seen or unseen before, all played its explosive effect in the same second.

The effect was just like buying 5000 different kinds of fireworks, and then releasing them together, directly bombing these bugs into pieces.

Shua~

Quietly, Han opened his Void Domain again.

The soldiers' attacks immediately disappeared, but at the same time, the counter attack that the bugs were preparing and channeling all disappeared as well!

How come you guys can do whatever the f*ck you want with your power, but when we want to use our abilities, only sh*t comes out?

Why?

This was a question many people asked Han before.

There's no why. That's just how unreasonable Han's power is.

Don't think about how awesome your power is, the moment you get close to Han, he can just directly take away everything. You can only use it when he lets you!

Without a question, the Wolf Fang tactic was a tactic that makes teammates feel awesome but enemies feel like sh*t.

Seeing the bugs getting killed, the way people look at Han was clearly different.

If before, what Han demonstrated was someone that had some whimsical ideas and used forbidden techniques, then now, what Han was demonstrating was true strength! The strength of a natural born commander!

No commander could be like Han, controlling a temporarily put together legion and completely grasping the rhythm of attack.

The effect of the Wolf Fang tactic was amazing.

This temporarily put together legion achieved a stomping result!

After switching the void domain on and off a few times, Han and his legion was like an unstoppable tank, rolling over the body of

countless bugs.

Behind them, corpses were everywhere!

The reason was that Han could not only control the enemies, but he could also control his own team!

This was a very important point, and it was also what gave countless commanders the most headaches. Basically, when commanding a higher-ability legion, the moment the attacks start, it was very difficult even for the commander to control the attacks' rhythm and direction. After all, it's a formation of many espers, every one shoots out an ability, the battlefield immediately becomes chaotic, and then what the f*ck can he control!

But Han not only could control his legion, he could achieve a very high precision of control.

It's easy when everyone uses their power at the same time, but it's difficult to stop all attacks, and it's definitely impossible using commands. But, only Han could use his power to forcefully stop all attacks!

The black bugs were just like the waves when the ocean was angry, they came wave after wave towards the next energy wall.

Han and his legion was just like the assault boat that insisted on going to the top against the current to ride the wave!

His direction was not to retreat, but to go head on!

Any experienced sailors knew this, when the tsunami hits, one must not run while being chased by the tsunami, and the only choice was to sail against the waves and break it!

Somewhere in the Universe, the judgement committee was currently in front of a screen and they were dumbfounded looking at everything that was happening.

“Insect Tsunami, sh*t, it’s actually Insect Tsunami!” When those big bugs began clashing into the energy wall, someone inside the judgement committee yelled in surprise.

“Hurry and summon Han and the others back! Really didn’t expect, the Insect Tsunami that doesn’t happen in a thousand years is actually encountered by them.”

“Those damn bugs, they are getting smarter and smarter. There was no abnormal signs on the battlefield and suddenly the King Kong Bug just rushed out, destroyed the energy defense wall. The Border Legion will really beat their ass this time!” The sparse head of the committee hastily ordered.

But just when he was giving out the order, Han led this legion made of people being trialed by the All God Corporation, and charged towards the bugs.

“What are they trying to do?”

“Could it be that they want to fight?”

“Chief, the dark net summoning system is busy, unable to immediately summon them back!”

“Then order them to come back using their own particle modules!” The chief ordered.

“Impossible, the Insect Tsunami is currently destroying the energy wall, the communication system is also being interfered with. Our orders cannot be send!”

Now, shit, all the people of the judge committee became dumbfounded.

According to their original plan, they were just sending Han and the others to the border battlefield to be punished, not for them to defend against the Insect Tsunami!

What was an Insect Tsunami?

It's an attack long been planned by the bugs, great in quantity, completely uncalculatable, just like you will never know how many water molecules are in the ocean.

Just when the judgement committee were anxious, Han didn't know what's going on and he still thought that the Insect Tsunami

was a test for him, so he led the temporarily formed Legion and charged up.

Rumble~

The first energy wall fell, Han's temporary army suddenly clashed into the Insect Tsunami, just like a sharp edge, lonely yet hard-edged, directly charging into the center direction of the Insect Tsunami.

“Those bastards at the Path of All Gods are too brutal, they actually gave us such a difficult challenge.” When the battle just began, Han thought angrily.

He didn't know at all, this was a sudden event that not the judgement committee could predict, and the situation was already completely out of control.

Chapter 244: Border Legion

“They actually charged in? And also killed that many bugs!”

“What! How is this possible?!”

“They are completely stomping the Insect Tsunami!”

“What is that strong ability?”

“That’s Han’s Void End. He used the tactic based around the Void Domain. And I must say that this tactic is pretty effective.”

“Effective, what the f*ck are you talking about! This temporary team of novices, they are stomping the Insect Tsunami okay? You call this kind of heavenly power just effective?”

Without much time, the judgement committee was shocked again and again by the power of the Wolf Fang strategy. Even the people that disliked Han in the beginning couldn’t help but admit, he really did use his power to the extreme.

Seeing Han rolling forward, any number of insects that came in their way were immediately torn apart. The people at the committee became very blood-boiled!

“What’s going on? Why isn’t the Border Legion still moving?!”

“This time the insects were very cunning. They jammed our long distance transmission signal. There’s already one legion that has entered the battlefield, but due to the signal interference, they were placed at a direction far away from the Insect Tsunami. The technical legion is performing emergency debugging.”

“Damn it! Damn it! The insects are about to break past the second energy wall!”

The judges became nervous again. Although they weren’t responsible for the work at the border, that doesn’t mean they didn’t care about the security at the border areas.

If the border legions couldn’t enter the battlefield until very late, then the border region will become really dangerous.

There were five energy protection walls, and now that the first one was already down, if the bugs just rode the momentum and continued their assault and destroyed all five walls, then the dark net system in the universe will be at risk.

Still remembering back then, the god race even invested all the power of its race, trying to take over the dark net. Now, it looks like there are many forces that wanted to deal with the dark net and make it their own, and these bugs were just one of them.

Rumble~

Just when everyone was feeling anxious and wished that they

could go on the battlefield to help, the second energy wall was broken too.

At the same time, this temporary legion of Han's already escaped the most dangerous area.

The Insect Tsunami was, like its name, a tsunami. Everyone knows, the places that were close to the shore were under the most risk of the waves, and when one was in the middle of the ocean, he will be surrounded by the ocean but the waves are also a lot weaker.

And this was the situation Han and the others were facing right now. Large numbers of insects were swarming towards the energy wall, and after seeing Han's group, they would naturally get angry and attack them. However, that's not their primary direction of attack. After noticing that Han's group was really a bone that's hard to chew, the bugs naturally wouldn't waste too much more time with Han. Most bugs would go around this army and go attack the energy wall.

As the fighting progressed, the temporary legion's coordination also became better and better.

The soldiers stronger in melee combat were at the peripheries, ranged and supporting units were the middle, forming a circle, following Han as they moved, and listening to Han's call to use their powers.

Rumble~

The second energy wall also came crashing down. Han frowned, feeling that there was something not right. The judges told him that this was a test, but Han felt that this was more like siege warfare.

Those energy walls were like walls to a castle, the insects' primary attack target. As for the legion formed by Han himself and other random people, they were more like the unluckiest bastards that were set to someone else's battlefield.

"This feels awesome! Kill! Han let's continue killing these bugs!" Bo Ya excitedly shouted to Han.

"Wait! Something's not right!" Han very seriously shouted. When in combat, Han never joked, nor did he like having someone else tell him what to do with his tactics.

Shua~

Right after Han finished, a white light flashed across the sky, and at the direction which the insect Tsunami was attacking, appeared an legion, one that was in golden armor like an army from heaven.

Somewhere in the universe, inside the judge committee's office.

"What the f*ck happened?! Only one legion was teleported over?!" The head shouted.

“The second attempt went wrong! The technician legion adjusted the coordinates, but the transmission variable was wrong, causing only one of the 200 legions to arrive onto the battlefield!” Someone read the data and said.

Bang!

This old leader smashed the table, with a dark face, he said in a painful voice, “Letting only one legion go protect that long line of defense, isn’t it the same as sending them to death?!”

The office was in complete silence. In the dark net system, there was not only one judgement committee responsible for the punishing procedures. Now, every office and every conference room were all paying close attention to the situation at the border.

“Technician Legion decided to restart the transmission system, replacing the code system to completely resolve the interference situation!”

The head judge anxiously asked, “How long will it take?”

“30 minutes!”

Then, everyone became completely silent. Without a question, the border legion won’t make it through that long.

Just during this dead silence.

Rumble~

The third energy protection wall also went down.

Border Battlefield.

Not only did Han notice this army that fell from the sky, everyone beside him also noticed.

At first, they thought it was just another group of people being judged like them, but they realized that they were wrong very soon, because the first thing this new army did after landing was to disperse and establish a defensive perimeter.

This was very puzzling. The reason why Han's no-name army regiment could stomp those insects, other than Han's special ability, was more important was everyone grouping together, back-to-back, and then they achieved crazy combat effectiveness when coupled with Han's power.

But this strange army was still dispersing nonstop, going from a 10,000 standard legion, scattered to ten combat battalions each with 1000 people, then dispersing again into 100 combat companies, each with 10 soldiers.

These golden armor soldiers were very powerful, their individual combat capabilities were much higher than Han's no-name army. But that's not important, because this legion was still dispersing,

still trying to expand their defensive area.

When this legion finally divided into 1000 combat teams, Han finally realized, the reason they kept on dividing up, was to protect the energy wall behind them!

The Insect Tsunami's attacking area was too large, the front line was too long, and if one wanted to protect such a long defense line with this many people, spreading out was the only way.

At first, the combat teams could look after the backs of each other that were side by side, but very soon, the disadvantage of spreading out was completely exposed.

After all, this was the Insect Tsunami, and Han didn't even know which mathematical unit he could use to describe the quantity of enemies. Millions, hundreds of millions, billions?

Anyway, the insects were like the ocean, they crazily attacked the energy wall and massacred those in golden armor.

Han felt that his heartbeat was accelerating.

Although facing the unstoppable Insect Tsunami, these soldiers actually didn't back off one step!

Han used his dark vision, saw the blood on those soldiers and how they desperately fought as if it was their destiny to die protecting the energy wall behind them.

This scene couldn't help but remind Han Earth. When faced with an invasion, how the insignificant soldiers on Earth used their life to protect their home. The names of those soldiers were something Han would never dare to forget.

Both were guardians! Those Earth soldiers guarding their home, respectable!

These soldiers guarding the energy walls, they were respectable too!

Rumble~

The fourth energy wall was also broken, those soldiers in golden armor, began using the most heroic yet tragic method to protect the last energy wall behind them. Those soldiers with serious injuries, they ignited their life, charged into the Insect Tsunami, and detonated themselves!

Alike.

Very alike.

These soldiers are almost identical to those dear comrades Han has on Earth, they were all using their life to guard something very important to them.

Han was completely shocked by what he's seeing. Inside his no-name army, most people have been shocked by this brutal war as well.

Suddenly, Han gritted his teeth, waved his arm. That's the signal commanding the no-name army to charge back.

"I don't know them, but today I really want to lend them a hand! Those that aren't scared of death follow me!" Han shouted.

Chapter 245: Battlefield Metronome

As the saying goes, empathy is the heart of Buddha.

Han was a soldier himself, so when the Border Legion placed their lives on the line to fulfill their duty, it made his heart move as if he saw himself years ago, fighting side by side with his brothers.

Although Han didn't know who the border legion soldiers were nor where they came from, he still decided to help these people. Any brave soldiers should not be sacrificed in vain.

The temporarily formed no-name army, under Han's command, charged back in, as if it was like a sharp edge, going into the most intense battlefield.

Not really everyone in the no-name army agreed with Han's decision. After all, they finally got out and left the most dangerous areas, but now Han was taking them all back in, no different from just jumping into a fire pit.

But the smart soldiers still wouldn't leave Han's army even if they didn't agree. After all this team, could avoid the insects' ability attacks, and they would probably die faster if they leave.

Of course, the majority of the soldiers still agreed, because warm blood also ran in their bodies. After seeing how the Border Legion fought so selflessly, as a person, they at least had sympathy and respect.

“Wolf Fang, go!”

Han’s tactic doesn’t have the problem of possibly being countered after repeatedly using it.

So what if the bugs saw what this tactic was? Even so, they still can’t find a way to diffuse it.

The path Han selected was very dangerous, and that was right front of the border legion where most of the enemies lied. He decided to strike into the most ferocious area, like a crab slaughtering horizontally into the battle.

That way, Han basically attracted the majority of the fire from the battle, winning the border legion valuable breathing room.

And because Han charged horizontally, such a strike basically temporarily freed up the entire defense line!

Of course, the cost was also huge. Due to tactical advantage, the no-name army so far didn’t have too many casualties. But after this horizontal charge, the casualty count reached 500 people! It was clear how enormous the pressure on the battlefield is.

“Brothers, dare to go back one more time for a massacre?!” Han shouted.

“What’s there to not dare, f*ck those bugs!”

“Kill them!”

“Kill them!”

The no-name army’s soldiers already had blood-shot eyes from killing, and they had already forgot why they were on the battlefield in the first place.

This kind of situation was very common in large scale battles. After seeing too much corpses and blood, the soldiers became blood-boiled, forgetting everything and only remembering to kill. Desperately kill, kill at all costs!

In the blink of an eye, the no-name army charged back again!

It was still the peerless Wolf Fang tactic, a stomp and massacre with no counter.

Han and the others didn’t really know, they were actually being watched by many pairs of eyes right now through the magical dark net.

If it wasn’t for Han’s no-name army, the border army will not only perish, even the last defense line will fall.

And what did Han and the others really do? They were a bunch of

people that were disdained by the All Gods Corporation and thrown to get judged!

Who would've imagined, until the end, the fate of the defense line was actually dependent on a bunch of soldiers they were trialing!

As for the soldiers of the Border Legion, they were probably the most emotional ones right now. Many times, in battles like this, heaven and hell were both one step away. If Han's no-name army didn't appear, the Border Legion was already a spent force. Even though they had the resolve to sacrifice themselves, their morale had been low to the extreme.

Han's no-name army rampaged side to side like a crab, and that lit the fighting spirit of the Border Legion and allowed them to see hope again!

The power of the Wolf Fang tactic was completely revealed, and that gave Han enough spotlight.

Many experienced soldiers already noticed, Han was a natural-born commander, a rare battlefield metronome.

Especially the latter title, battlefield metronome. That was definitely a very high evaluation, even more than the natural-born commander title.

Han's no-name army charged directly into the enemy's most

powerful formation, arriving wherever they were needed!

This end of the defense line was under pressure and was about to collapse? Han would lead his team and arrive right away! Stepping on the body of the enemies!

That end of the defense line was about to fall, Han would bring his army and arrive again, then destroying the enemy's forces in the most brutal and violent way!

Generally speaking, even idiots knew, one must avoid getting into a tight encirclement because it was too dangerous.

But Han's logic completely went the other way. If he doesn't charge into a tight encirclement, then the Wolf Fang Tactic wouldn't be as effective and would lose the glory it deserved.

This is why it can also be called the Beheading Tactic, which was forcefully breaking sieges, finding the enemy leader, then killing it!

Han even felt, this temporarily formed no-name army, when in combat, was even stronger than the Earth Talent Legion he carefully formed years ago, that trained for a long time.

After all, although the no-name army had a very complex composition, but there were indeed many elites inside. What kind of people were most likely going to disobey the rules on Path of All Gods? Of course, its those people that take advantage of their

powerful strength. Although these people that were being judged weren't some obedient nice guys, they were indeed a blend of elites, and many of their powers were seen for the first time by Han.

Commanding such a powerful army, complemented with the fact that Han's a genius commander and a battlefield metronome, that's why they demonstrated surprising combat effectiveness.

The second time they came back horizontally along the defense line, this no-name army finally couldn't support itself anymore, and lost over 1000 people.

The Wolf Fang that was originally formed with 5000 people, now was crippled, leaving only 3800 people left. Faced with the powerful Insect Tsunami and the increasing casualty count, this army's combat strength began dropping exponentially.

Not every commander could withstand this pressure, but Han's different. Right after he made his debut, he demonstrated the tough bone side of him. Then again under the lead of the three addicts, he went on a pretty deviant path.

Han was very tough to his bones, knowing only to attack, not retreat!

"Brothers! Let's go again!" Han raised his Star-Strangling Boa and shouted.

The no-name army only had 3800 people left, and the fewer in number, the more people get killed. If they charged again, the casualty was probably going to be tripled. It will be good enough if a few hundred-people survived.

Charge again?

Then those that were just completely trusting Han, now were a bit hesitant.

Finally, the first soldier left Han's formation. And when there's a first, there will be a second, and a third.

So when Han decided to charged back into the Insect Tsunami for the third time, there were less than 2000 people by his side, and the other soldiers all didn't want to fight with Han anymore in order to survive.

But the disadvantage in numbers could not stop Han's determination. He still charged back in like a sharp edge.

It's just that this sharp edge already had a few cracks, and was no longer as bright. The soldiers beside him began dying at a rapid rate, resulting from a disadvantageous number and physical exhaustion.

When Han and the others charged to the center of the defense line, there were about one thousand people left in the no-name army, and it was still losing numbers rapidly.

This result cannot be said to be the weakness of strategy, just like a hound, no matter how sharp its teeth were, it still couldn't take down a dinosaur.

After all, Han and the others were just a bunch of soldiers that haven't gotten the Star Lord title, and they were not even official members of the All Gods Corporation. They've already done more than anyone expected.

"F*ck, I'm afraid that my journey will end here today!" The blue blood man said. His shoulder was slashed by an insect, and it was bleeding nonstop.

Han didn't say anything. He's very clear, this no-name army is already a spent force as well, and it will have no way to continue supporting itself.

Chapter 246: Difficult Victory

Just when everyone was feeling despair, the atmosphere suddenly changed!

Rays after rays of light beams shot down from the sky like a torrential rain along with fierce shouting. It seems that the Border Legion's reinforcements were finally here, the number exceeding 200 legions! The soldiers were all in golden armor, as if they were celestial soldiers coming down from the heavens.

Rumble~

The insects cleverly retreated, and then the Border Legions began killing the insects that were slower.

Maybe because the bugs knew the power of these armies, when they ran past Han and the others, not to mention attacking, they just ran without even looking at them.

Whew~

Han let out a long breath and sat down on the ground with everyone. The large-scale massacre was very energy consuming, and now they were all very tired.

The battlefield that was very bustling, suddenly quieted down. The Border Legions were now chasing the insects further and further, and near the last energy wall, Han's nameless army and

the disabled Border Legion were not too far apart, both resting.

A middle-aged man with short hair covered in blood threw away his helmet, and walked directly towards Han. He then reached out a hand in excitement, “I’m Wood, the captain of the 27th Regiment of the Border Legion.”

“Han Lang.” Han stood up and whispered.

The two sat back down. Towards Han and his nameless army’s performance, Wood couldn’t stop praising them, and he was also very grateful. After hearing that they were people getting judged, Wood suddenly got really angry, saying that he will go question the judgement committee once he gets back.

Han laughed, “It’s alright, I think they are just executing their orders. By the way, what is really the border? And what’s with these bugs?”

“Uh...” Wood hesitated and showed a difficult expression.

Han saw Wood’s expression and understood immediately. This was the dark net’s secret. The dark net and the All God Corporation always had many secrets.

At this moment, a light beam descended at a place not far away from Han and Wood. From the beam a white haired old man walked out of the white beam. With a black face, full of wrinkles.

Seeing this old man, Wood immediately stood up and saluted, calling him General Kabri.

General Kabri patted Wood on the shoulder, and said in a deep voice, “Well done, you worked hard.”

Wood immediately looked towards Han and said, “General! If it wasn’t for Han and these people getting judged, I’m afraid that we wouldn’t have completed our mission. To say credit, it is mainly their credit. I was just fulfilling my duty.”

General Kabri nodded, looked at Han, and with eyes filled with traces of gratefulness, he said in a deep voice, “You are called Han?”

Han nodded.

The old general sighed, “Very rare, genius commander, rare Dark Void power, and also can serve as the battlefield metronome. Your future is limitless.”

“Unfortunately, you are not a member of the All God Corporation right now, even if I want to reward you, I can’t give you any promise. How about this, you take this. From now on if you run into any trouble, activate it, and I will immediately come to see you.”

Han took over a golden thing as if a token and badge. On top of it was carved Kabri’s name, and behind it carved a tripod furnace.

Patting Wood's shoulder, Kabri said in a deep voice, "What you did, I remembered. The Border Legion is proud for having loyal soldiers like you!"

After complimenting Wood a few words, Kabri took that light and left the battlefield. Before leaving, he even waved at the injured soldiers under Wood's command. Those soldiers that were about to die, actually burst into tears. Their faces were covered in admiration, as if they really looked up to this black faced old man named Kabri, even worth dying if they could be recognized by him.

"Is this thing really powerful?" After Kabri left, Han took the golden token and quietly asked Wood.

Wood saw Han tossing the golden token around, his face became a little pale and he said in a deep voice, "Just take good care of it, and remember to not take it out and show others. In fact, at your current level, when will you ever need to use the Military God token, just bring up my name if you run into anything."

"Military God token?" Wood inattentively leaked some information, and Han frowned and asked.

Wood had no choice but to swallow a spittle and whisper secretly to Han a few words, "All Gods Corporation, Military God Kabri."

Han suddenly hesitated, so this black face old man was one of the All Gods.

But Han didn't react more after the initial surprise. Ever since he was led onto a relatively deviant path by the Three Addicts, his logic became a little different. Besides, he just mastered his Path of God, not the path to become god but to kill, so towards those that call themselves Gods, no matter how strong they were, Han was not really too interested.

Wood was a very loyal and righteous person, seen from how he led his Legion and fought until the last moment during the war.

Han saved Wood's life, and more important, he helped Wood complete his mission, and that was a big favor.

So Wood does have the intention to repay Han the favor, but because Han doesn't have any official identity on the dark net, there's nothing he can do but keep on reminding him, just bring out his name if Han runs into anything in the future.

As for the Military God Token, unless running into something really significant, otherwise it's better to not let anyone know about having it.

Han liked making friends with people that got straight to the point, so he had a very engaging conversation with Wood. But unfortunately, Wood has to bring his injured brothers back to recover, so they reluctantly bid farewell.

The message sent from the Judgement Committee notified Han and the others, the judgement ends here, all survivors will gain the

qualification to proceed directly to the destination station.

Han also bid farewell to Bo Ya and Jian Jia. During the battle, they followed him from the beginning to end, can be considered to be good brothers that went to war together with.

Especially Jian Jia, Han noticed, this skinny guy with very white skin is actually a complex esper, having both water and ice two powers at the same time.

This situation really makes Han envy. Doesn't matter how powerful his Void End is, but in the end it's just nullifying other people's power. Han really wishes that he could have a second power, preferably like Ke Lake's, capable of flying at high speeds, how awesome would that be.

Unfortunately, after all, this was just wishful thinking. Complex espers like Jian Jia were the rarest among rare existences.

"Well, we will see each other again after we all get the Star Lord title!" Bo Ya hugged farewell with Han, looking like they are really close.

And then when it's Jian Jia's turn, Han opened his arms and was about to give him a big hug too.

"What are you doing!" Jian Jia's attitude suddenly became ferocious, stamping his foot, turning around and running away.

“Well, this kid has two powers, he’s also probably from a very good background, has the temper of a young master.” Bo Ya tried to explain for Jian Jia.

After his battle, feelings appeared between these soldiers of the nameless army.

But what should end will ultimately end, everyone’s not from the same sector so they all need to go back to their own home.

After the farewell with everyone, Han returned to the transition station, and he saw that 9527 was appearing very unusual, actually already waiting for him.

“Kabri gave the Military God Token to you?” 9527 swallowed a spittle and asked carefully.

Shua~

Han tossed the token to 9527, and this fat old man took it and held it greedily.

“Grandpa?”

“Grandpa?”

Yuan Yuan was calling him, 9527 just hastily waved his hand, telling Yuan Yuan to not bother him and he just kept holding onto

the Military God Token, checking it out non-stop.

This situation made Han feel really puzzled. If it was Yuan Yuan and Silver Fox, 9527 usually loves these two little guys and almost can't get enough of these two.

But at this moment, the 9527 after seeing the Military God Token almost forgot their existences.

Chapter 247: Energy Coating

Han was very surprised at how focused 9527 was towards the Military God Badge, so he asked in curiosity, “What does this thing really do?”

9527 clearly went through a complex psychological struggle. He lightly sighed, returned it back to Han, then said in a deep voice, “With this, Military God Kabri will unconditionally help you once. Even the Military God sees you as someone important, you tell me if it’s awesome or not.”

Han shrugged his shoulders, “It’s of course a good thing that someone can help. The dark net and All Gods Corporation is way too miraculous. I have been really confused, just what kind of existence is it exactly?”

9527 slightly smiled and said, “It’s normal that you are confused. In simple terms, the dark net is divided into multiple layers. The first layer is dubbed the Virtual layer, and that’s the first level of dark net you came into contact before. Didn’t you do some small business on the first level dark net and meet some people?”

“But those were all the functions offered at the first level of dark net, a hidden web over the internet. About only one of a hundred million people in the universe can be exposed to it.”

“Now you are at the second layer of the dark network, where there’s no virtual reality anymore and everything’s real. The virtual pods used in the first layer of the dark net, are now particle

modules here, which you can take to travel to every real dimension in the dark net, and trade, study, train, and etc.”

“What about the third layer of the dark net?” Han hurriedly asked.

“The third layer?” 9527 shrugged and said, “How would I know? Besides, right now you haven’t even officially joined the second layer yet, isn’t it a bit too early to dream about the third layer?”

“We will talk again after you get the Star Lord title. By then, you will be able to freely navigate in the dark net and trade. All in all, the dark net gathers all the most talented and powerful individuals in the universe, and the higher the level, the stronger the people gathered at that level and the more abundant the resources available for that level.”

“Anyways, now you got the qualification to enter the Destination Station, it’s basically a small world there. Why not go there but come to my place?”

Han replied as if it’s natural, “Of course I will go there, but now it’s training time.”

9527 frowned, “You just got off the border battlefield, no need to rest? You want to train again?”

Han nodded, “It’s because I just got off the battlefield, I must enter training immediately. I noticed some deficiencies during the

battle so I want to improve it as soon as possible. With these things in my mind, I won't even be able to have a good sleep.”

9527 couldn't help but marvel at Han's character. At this moment, the vast majority probably already went back to eat and sleep, but Han didn't mind the fatigue from battle and wants to immediately correct the flaws he noticed in battle.

Such spirit might be the main driving force that supported Han to today.

Three days later, Han finally walked out of the training room.

Perhaps it's in recognition of Han's performance on the border battlefield, Han surprisingly found that there was one million extra points in his account.

After 3 consecutive days of mad training, Han only spent 70,000 points. Plus, the remaining from before, Han now had as many as 983 thousand points.

He found 9527, smiled and said, “I thought about it, and I feel that it's time for me to change my battle suit, give me some advice please.”

The combat suit currently in use by Han was called Oval Matrix, and it was a quasi-warlord level battle suit, equipped with a very special low friction defense ability.

Under normal conditions, it was right that a quasi-warlord level soldiers should use a battle suit at their level.

But that's not what Han thought. He believes that, if one wants to do something, he must sharpen his tools. Now that Han's primary weapon is already the magical triple-edged Star-Strangling Boa, he hopes that he could also have a set of battle suit that's high enough in level. After all, the battle suit is responsible for defense, it's used to protect life so it's very important.

9527 thought for a second, then laughed, "I actually think, you don't really need to change battle suit. Do you know, what's the best kind of equipment in the world?"

Han replied, "High level ones?"

9527 shook his head and said, "Wrong. Equipment is different from technology. If you want the blueprint of a transition jump engine, then you certainly should select the highest level one, but as for your personal equipment, I suggest you go to Destination Station and find an armorer to tailor-make one, let them specifically make one based on your characteristics, forging a set that most suits you. As for the public version equipment, here at my place, I think you should pass, anyway I didn't think any set of combat suit here is particularly suitable for you.

Han felt that 9527's words make some sense, so he started carefully considering it.

Han actually does know a few friends that are armorers and

blacksmiths, and they are all on the Path of All Gods. But with their level, Han's afraid that they may still be a little lacking to tailor-make equipment for him. Maybe he will need to need to go to the destination station to ask for more powerful black smiths to help.

9527 took Han to a room that exchanges equipment, pointed at a belt composed of metal rings and said, "We will pass on the combat suit, but this thing will be pretty useful for you. This is called Energy Coating, which in simple terms, is the individual version of Energy Shield."

"This is the same principle behind the energy shield used by battleships, but it will create a personal protection field based on your body size. The energy shield has flexibility, and plus your Oval Matrix combat suit, you basically have double defense."

"But Energy Coating isn't expensive, only 40,000 points."

Han nodded, listened to 9527's advice.

Tying the belt around his waist, the energy coating automatically adjusted to just the right size.

If someday Han ate too many meat buns and gets a bulging stomach, the energy coating will automatically adjust to the size so it's very user-friendly.

By the way, Han finally got rid of the painful life of eating energy

sticks and bars. The military base cafeteria on Earth especially made a large amount of meat buns and vacuum packed them. They can be stored up to 30 years without going bad, and they were all stored in Han's Lunar Mark, just needing to be warmed up when Han wants to eat.

In addition, there's also jars of chocolate powder, and with a clean water collector collecting and boiling water, Han could get a fragrant hot chocolate drink whenever he wants.

With meat buns and hot chocolate, Han felt that life was really satisfying.

Han took off the Energy Coating belt and carefully studied it, and he noticed that this belt was really not simple. Micro-controllable nuclear fusion device, energy generating device, energy control unit, intelligent distribution chip, flexible metal. Such a small belt, it was completely a high tech product.

"What's the defense effect on this thing?" Han asked in curiosity.

"Five stars." 9527 answered.

Han suddenly hesitated, such a small belt actually had a rating of five stars for its defense level? This was too miraculous!

With the same level of defense, the Oval Matrix still felt a little tight, and this Energy Coating feels like air, with no hindrance and no weight!

“Oh my god, that means, battle suits under five star level, people don’t actually have to buy it, you can just give everyone an energy coating belt each?” Han’s eyes became wide open and he asked, “Does this thing have a blueprint? How many points do I need for the exchange?”

9527 laughed and said, “You are smart enough. In fact, Energy Coating is developed to replace the traditional battle suit. Although this one is a beginner level product, but for your army, it is a treasure. Does your Earth Army currently have armorers?”

Han shook his head, “No, our equipment is all outsourced expensively.”

9527 continued, “I thought so too, but with the blueprint for Energy Coating, you can mass produce this kind of formless battle suit, cutting out the need to hire or cultivate a forging division.”

Han said proudly, “You only guessed right half of it. Besides Earth Army, I still have a Robot Legion which can use this too! Preparing battle suit for the robots of complex structure is something I didn’t dare to even dream of before!”

“Hurry and tell me, the blueprint for Energy Coating, how many points does it cost?”

Chapter 248: Destination Station

9527 gave Han a number. Good things were all not cheap, the price of the Energy Coating blueprint was 20 million points, probably one of the more expensive equipment type blueprints.

Han helplessly shrugged his shoulder, it's still a long way before he can afford this level of blueprint, and it looks like he still has to work harder to get more points.

9527 tried to comfort Han, "You don't have to be discouraged, in any profession, it's always the hardest to make money during the initial stage. Right now, you are at best regarded as a disciple of the dark net, and when your level becomes an official dark net member and can accept some missions, you will be earning points a lot faster than now."

"How can I not be anxious? Doesn't matter how strong the dark net is, it won't care about what's happening in the reality universe. The Milky Way will officially face powerful enemy invasions in 3 years, and judging by the strength comparison right now, we have no hope of winning."

9527 didn't say anything but continued to encourage Han to go further on the Path of All Gods. When Sansheng brought Han and the others to the second layer of dark net, he also said the same thing. Those humans that had been dwelling in the dark net for a long time all hoped to be able to find a solution here.

But now in Han's eyes, no matter how strong he is in the dark

net, it's still being strong as an individual.

Even if one day, Sansheng can reach an unprecedented height and become a peerless master, even then, when faced with the god race's giant fleet, Sansheng probably wouldn't be able to do anything.

Now things have gotten to this step, Han has no choice but to proceed step by step, and see how things progress.

Han bid farewell with 9527, then got into the particle module and headed towards the Terminal (Destination) Station for the first time.

Since Han has never been here, he didn't know what to expect, so when he got out of the particle module and stood up, he was immediately shocked by the scene in front of his eyes.

Path of All Gods, 9 deaths 1 survive.

One must pass all 9 communication stations in order to enter the Terminal Station.

It's way too different from the ghetto communication stations, the Terminal Station was a giant city built in the middle of a sea!

The circular city's diameter extended over 10,000 kilometers, countless roads, rivers, neatly separated the city into different sectors. Countless people lived here, and the businesses were

highly prosperous.

And what does the communication station looks like? That's just a piece of desolate place with a black stone, and people on the Path of All Gods would accept missions from the stone.

Han walked around in the Terminal Station in surprise. He noticed, the biggest feature of this mega city was that there are a lot of elderly and aliens, even blue-blooded people like Boya, Han saw several in a row, it's just that they are some old people taking a slow leisure walk in the city.

“Han Lang! Han Lang!”

Han just left the landing area and heard someone using a loud voice to call his name. After a closer look, it's actually Hei Xiaolin.

Hei Xiaolin was the Black Iron Tower from before. Before stepping into Path of All Gods, he and Lance were all following Han, and they became pretty close. Han didn't know that he already passed all the tests and arrived at the Terminal Station too.

It's obviously a big black muscular man, but his name is Xiao Lin (TL: direct translation - Little Forest), so Han always thought that his name was pretty strange.

Hei Xiaolin grabbed Han's hand and began chatting right away. They found a coffee shop on the roadside run by an old couple. They all looked very kind, but the calluses on their hand and the

protrusion on the temple that's caused by perennial training proved that they were both very good soldiers when they were young.

“What is really the situation here?” Han asked in curiosity

Hei Xiaolin arrived a few days earlier than Han so he got more information. He explained, “The area that we and the god race resides in is called a small sector, but the Terminal Station is normal sector sized, so after soldiers from many small sectors pass the 9 stations, they all have to gather at this Terminal Station. That's why there are a lot of people here.”

“Because one needs to get the Star Lord title in order to leave here, and the majority of people cannot get the title in their entire life, that's why they have no choice but to dwell here for the long term. That's also why you can see so many old people here.”

“You know too, the higher the level of espers, the longer they can live. For quasi-warlords like us, if there's no accident, living a few thousand years is no problem. Warlord espers are even stronger, I heard that they can live eternally. More and more people stayed here, and people don't die, so the Terminal Station's scale became bigger and bigger.”

Han nodded, there were many people every year entering the Terminal Station waiting to get the Star Lord's little, and that way they can start the second part of the Path of All Gods journey.

But many people come in every year, but only a few can leave,

and that caused the scale of the city to get bigger and bigger, ultimately becoming such a big world now.

Han asked Hei Xiaolin, “Besides you, who else is at the Terminal Station?”

Hei Xiaolin began counting his fingers, “Many. Lance came earlier than me, and that little chick that had a crush on you, Hua Manxue, she was one of the people that helped Sansheng test us, she came here even later than me.”

“How about Sansheng?”

Hei Xiaolin shook his head and said, “He’s not here, I think he probably already made it to the third layer of dark net, it’s really not simple.”

“Not simple?” Han asked in curiosity, “What do you mean by not simple?”

“This damn Path of All Gods is completely unreasonable! I thought it’s the same here at the Terminal Station as before, you just need to complete the mission, and you can get the Star Lord’s title and enter the third level of dark net.”

“Then guess what?”

“What?” Han frowned as he suddenly had a bad feeling.

Hei Xiaolin slammed the desk, “It turns out that there’s no rule at all as to how to get the Star Lord title and enter the third layer!”

“No rule?” Han wondered, “It can’t be? Just a few days ago I was sent to a trial for breaking the dark net’s rules, and now there’s no rules here? Do they have personality disorders or something?”

“I know right!” Hei Xiaolin and Han began complaining together.

At this moment, the elder that runs this coffee shop came over to send the coffee and snacks, heard Han and Hei Xiaolin both complaining, so he smiled and said, “Young man, there’s something you don’t understand. Having rules and no rules actually aren’t mutually exclusive.”

Hei Xiaolin just glanced at the old guy, but Han humbly invited him to sit down and asked, “Elder, we are young and don’t understand. Can you explain to us a little?”

The old man said peacefully, “In fact, this is how Path of All Gods works, there’s no rules to promotion, but everything else has rules.”

“Simply put, you came to the Terminal Station, you can’t kill people here, that’s a rule. But you want to acquire the Star Lord title from the Terminal Station, that has no rules. Do you understand?”

Hei Xiaolin desperately shook his head, Han's mind is a bit sharper, he suddenly hesitated and said, "You are saying, there are actually rules, but about how to reach Star Lord Level, it all depends on the Gods' mood?"

The elder waved his hand and said, "That's not it too. There is indeed no rules about how to get the title, but there are certain patterns. For instance, if you can do something to a high enough level, then it's possible for you to be promoted to Star Lord. What profession are you?"

"Beast Trainer." Han replied.

The elder said, "Beast trainer, if you can create the top tier genetic beast, or achieve some break through in some genetic beast technology, then it's possible for you to acquire the Star Lord Title. I'm old now, can't go onto the battlefield anymore, and now I just brew coffee. If I can brew the most fragrant coffee, I also have a chance to acquire the title."

"Also, in the mission hall, if you accidentally receive a special mission from the lottery and complete it successfully, you will also have a chance to get the title."

"So, the promotion rule on Path of All Gods is not that the excellent candidates get promoted, but the best ones. As long as you perform your profession to the extreme, you will have the opportunity to see the legendary third level dark net."

"The dark net is indeed a magical place, even though I'm old like

this, I still don't want to give up. Even by relying on the skill of brewing coffee, I still want to take a look at the deeper layer of dark net.

After hearing the words that came from the old man's heart, Han and Hei Xiaolin benefited a lot.

Han asked in curiosity, "Doing things to the extreme, does that work for everything?"

"Yes, everything. Even if you lack talent, didn't master martial art, but you are more brave than anyone, then you can possibly be promoted. Even if you use underhanded means in fights, if those means are astounding and peerless, you will also have the opportunity to continue your journey on Path of All Gods. Do you know what the city square at the centre of the Terminal Station is called?"

"Extremity Square?" Lin Xiaohei quickly answered.

"Yep!" The Old Man got up, carried his silver tea tray and began walking back to the counter, "The old saying goes, opposite effect may occur when things are carried to extremes, but here, extremity leads to success!"

Chapter 249: Five Star Level Genetic Beast

Han and Hei Xiaolin paid their bill separately with their points, and then got up and went to the Terminal Station to find a place to live.

The Terminal Station was extremely big, but people couldn't just casually use their particle modules. There were dozens of landing zones outside of the city, but people could only use particle modules in those areas.

From the outskirts of the city's landing zone to the Extremity Square at the city center, the distance was over thousands of kilometers, it was way too far. Even with the most rapid rail transit, it will take about half an hour of time, and that excluded the time spent on other miscellaneous things like waiting for transit and stuff.

So, the people that came to the Terminal Station would all rent a room, and those that were lazy would just live in a hotel.

“Mother of god, now even I'm a bit dizzy. Life in the real world and the dark net is confusing me, it's really a pain in the ass to travel between two worlds.” When taking the highspeed rail transit, Hei Xiaolin complained to Han.

Han nodded. He also had similar feelings. In the past, the real world was real world, and the dark net was the virtual world. But now, the real world was real, and the dark net world was also real. It was inevitable that people felt chaotic about this.

Han very easily rented a one bedroom small room in a traffic-convenient area. The cost wasn't much, about 600 points per month.

At this time, Hei Xiaolin also bid farewell with Han. He obtained an explorer mission at the mission center, and would need to depart in a few hours.

At the Terminal Station, everyone needed to find their way to get promoted to Star Lord, and the All Gods Corporation wouldn't give anyone hints. Hei Xiaolin felt that if he tried his hardest to complete every mission, he will eventually be promoted to the third layer of dark net

After Hei Xiaolin left, Han wandered around alone in the city. In the Terminal Station, people were using a transit tool called the Suspension Wheel. This thing was very small, just like a pair of magnetic skate boots. After wearing it, one will float about five centimeters above the ground, and rely on magnetic force to move back and forth. Its maximum speed could go up to 180 kilometers per hour.

The Suspension wheels was a short distance transport method but for longer distances, people relied on unmanned Land Speeders and also the underground highspeed railway.

Unmanned Land Speeders were also very interesting. Such suspension vehicle traveled nonstop on the street and stopped immediately when one waved. There were no drivers. The

passengers just told the artificial intelligence system about the place they wanted to go, and it will activate, calculate the most efficient route and send the passenger to the destination in the shortest time and charge some points as compensation.

“Is this reality or virtual reality?” Han thought about this serious question as he walked.

Unknowingly Han came to the auction center that was located at the center of the city. It was a giant building that was shaped like flower pedals formed by many water drops.

Han thought for a second, and then walked towards the auction center. In any case, Han would still need points to buy the energy coating blueprint, so he was going to see if there was anything he could sell.

The auction center was very huge. Just counting entrances alone, there were 12. Han entered one of the entrances, with the help of the sign Han easily came to the room that accepted auction items.

It was a young girl that greeted Han. She wore a pony tail, and welcomed Han with a very professional smile.

“Hello sir, my name is Du Yunli, what can I help you with?” Miss Du asked with a smile.

Han was a bit surprised because he couldn't feel any energy fluctuations in her body. How did she come to the Terminal

Station?

Du Yunli, as if knowing what Han was thinking about, explained, “My parents gave birth to me at the Terminal Station, but unfortunately, I don’t have source energy nor have any skills. But, in accordance with the dark net’s rule, since I was born in the Terminal Station, I’m one of the dark net’s community.”

“There are many people like me, and we all work for the dark net.”

Han smiled a little embarrassingly and said, “Miss Du, I don’t have any intention of discriminating you. It’s just that I just arrived at the Terminal Station, and I noticed that even the old people here have surprising levels, so I thought the people that lived here in the Terminal Station were either fighters or other professionals.”

Miss Du said, “It’s alright, I’ve encountered this kind of situation many times now. Let me first tell you about the rules at the auction center. You can auction any item you think is valuable. The dark net corporation will take 10% of the revenue. As for whether your item will be auctioned at the important high-level auction or the general public auction, and how much the starting price is, these are up to us to decide.”

Han heard the rules, and thought, the dark net auction was quite overbearing. In simple terms, their rule is, you just send over the things you want to auction, and everything else was up to them.

But there's no other way, there was only one auction center in the Terminal Station. Han pouted and let out the Fusion Beast #1 from his dimension storage.

When this dumb thing appeared, Du Yuli was shocked immediately, but calmed down quickly and started registering it on the system.

“You want to auction a genetic beast?”

“Yes.” Han honestly replied, “If possible, I want to auction a few more because I really need points right now.”

“No problem, we will do it one by one. The name of this genetic beast?”

“#1”

“#1 is just a number.” Du Yunli asked in surprise, “I’ve worked here for four years now, your genetic beast looks very mighty, does it really have such a simple name>”

Han frowned, “It’s too troublesome to name it, just call him #1.”

“Then what kind of level is #1 approximately at?”

“Not clear, but should be not bad.”

“Not bad? Could it be that you have never used your genetic beast #1?”

“I did use it once, but not really useful.” Han said.

As for the fusion genetic beasts’ disloyalty, Han always remembered it. It was Han’s most disliked character trait. Although now, the loyalty problem of fusion beasts had been solved through the puppet technique, Han still didn’t like it.

Han liked those that were born loyal like the Demon Claw. As for those genetic beast puppets that were made loyal, it still made Han uneasy.

So although Han knew that his fusion beasts were powerful, he still had no emotions towards them. That’s why when he realized that he needed money, he decided to sell them in exchange for points.

After Du Yunli registered #1, she let Han send #1 into a special room with many probes installed.

Du Yunli explained, “This is a machine we use to assess the level of the genetic beast. Our evaluation for genetic beasts is the same as for soldiers, also expressed in terms of stars.”

Han nodded, didn’t say anything and just gestured #1 to quietly lie in the room.

Shua~

The probes activated, and scanning rays undetectable by the naked eye were projected out from the surrounding probes onto the body of #1, thoroughly analyzing every cell.

It was just a few seconds and the assessment was completed. Some numbers and texts appeared on the screen.

As for #1's assessment, it was rated thus:

Combat Strength Overall Index, 730 thousand.

Compatibility Index, 95%.

Evaluation, Pinnacle Five Star.

Han didn't feel that it was a big deal, but Du Yunli said excitedly, "Pinnacle Five Star genetic beast? Is this your work?"

"I guess so." Han said a bit reluctantly. He really didn't want to admit that he created #1, because this fusion beast had to be forced to be loyal, and Han felt that it was an embarrassment to his skill.

Du Yunli looked at Han with admiration, "So skilled, at such a young age you are already a genetic beast master. Our evaluation for genetic beasts is the same as for espers."

“Your #1 genetic beast has pinnacle 5 star level, and that means, he can go head on against a pinnacle 5 star esper, so it’s a very powerful genetic beast!”

“And what’s more important is this #1’s compatibility index, it actually reached 95%! This is almost perfect compatibility!”

“I can promise you, your #1 genetic beast will sell for a big price at our auction center!”

Chapter 250: Auction Center

“I can promise you, your #1 genetic beast will sell for a big price at our auction center!”

“Is it so?” Han just muttered to himself, not showing as much excitement as Du Yunli.

Du Yunli said, “Believe me, after all #1 is a 5 star level genetic beast, and its compatibility is close to perfect. Such a combination is really too rare.”

Du Yunli repeatedly stressed the importance of compatibility. As a professional beast tamer and genetic expert, Han of course understand what compatibility is.

Just take Earth Claw for example. The powerful Earth Claw usually lived only one day and then died, due is its poor compatibility caused by a mismatch between the body and its giant claws.

In simple terms, the better the compatibility of a genetic beast, the stronger its combat power, the longer it lives, and the higher its intelligence.

Compatibility was a comprehensive index influenced by quality, life expectancy, flexibility, wisdom, and nerve response. A genetic beast with higher compatibility will fully surpass an opponent of lower compatibility.

Since compatibility is so important, compatibility improvement naturally became one of the research topics of all beast tamers. Since Han was using his genetic fusion technique, the compatibility index of his fusion beasts wasn't just high, but unprecedentedly high, and that's why Du Yunli was excited like a small sparrow, twittering and nagging nonstop.

After #1 was registered, it was taken away by the people of the auction center, and Han then took out #2 and #3.

#1 was the first fusion beast Han attempted to create with the genetic fusion technique. When making #2 and #3, Han's skills were more mature, so whether it was level or compatibility, they were all higher than #1. Especially #3, the comprehensive combat strength exceeded million, reaching the beginner 6-star level, and its compatibility index also broke through 96%!

And now Du Yunli became completely speechless, Han's strength undoubtedly proved that he was truly a beast taming master!

"He's still that young, his future is definitely immeasurable!" Du Yunli thought.

After dropping off the three fusion beasts, Han left. He didn't want to spend too much time here because Hei Xiaolin told Han many interesting things about Terminal Station, such as high reward missions, all sorts of contracts, and exhibitions of all kinds of treasures.

In short, when the best people in the universe gathered at one place, the Terminal Station became more lively. With the help of the dark net's advanced technology, Han was able to see many things he couldn't witness in his reality, and this was a great attraction for Han.

Just take blue blood Boya for example, Han already knew that their home was over 100 million light years away. This distance, even the fastest star ship had to travel over 500 years, so if it was the real world, the two would completely have no chance of meeting each other.

But in this magical dark net, the moment one of them obtained the star lord title, they could freely use the particle module and meet up in just five minutes. From this, one could see just how magical of a transformation the dark net could bring to the universe. Saying that the dark net was the number one miracle of the universe was not an overstatement.

“Yunli, Manager Katyn wants to see you.”

“Oh, I will go right away.”

Han just left the auction center and Du Yunli was called by the manager Katyn into his office.

Katyn and Du Yunli weren't the same. He was an official member of the dark net, had the star lord title, and was once a powerful soldier.

But soldiers could also get injured. Katyn had backed down from the All Gods Corporation's front line, working at a management position in the Terminal Station. Here, there were many retired soldiers like Katyn and other skilled professionals.

"This brat, he actually left just like that?" Katyn looked at the video of Du Yunli greeting Han and mumbled.

Du Yunli replied, "Ya, I also thought it was incredible! Such powerful genetic beasts, it was like he didn't care and left after dropping them off. He even urged me to register faster, as if he has something more important to do after."

"Something more important?" Katyn pouted and said, "After Han left, he took a turn and went to the museum."

Du Yunli's eyes opened up wide. She couldn't believe it! Going to the museum was even more important than arranging genetic beasts for auction? One must know, such high level genetic beast with close to perfect compatibility will for sure cause a great sensation in the Terminal Station!

Katyn turned off the screen. He thought for a bit, then said to Du Yunli, "Since Han was greeted by you, communication with him in the future will be left to you. I plan on adding genetic beast #1 into tonight's Elite Auction, under the temporary auction."

Du Yunli hesitated and said, "Elite Auction is the top tier auction that runs only once a month, is it a bit too much of a rush to add the item under such short notice? I'm afraid that we won't have

enough to time to attract those that might be interested in #1.”

Katyn waved his hand and said, “It’s alright, if they don’t show up in time, they definitely will next time. After the reputation of this Genetic Beast #1 goes out, then we will announce the even stronger #2 and #3, and then there will be a good show.”

Du Yunli thought for a second and said, “Manager’s plan is very nice, I will inform Han right away, telling him that his genetic beast #1 will be auctioned tonight.”

Katyn said meaningfully, “Go, in addition to routine work, try to learn more about Han as well. I really want to know how his genetic beasts have such good compatibility rating. Such technology, I’ve never seen it when I was working at the All Gods Corporation. This will need some investigation.”

*Sneeze.

When Han was checking out the various strange exhibitions at the museum, he suddenly sneezed. Could it be someone’s talking about him?

If Han knew Katyn’s evaluation of his genetic beasts, he would probably become more skeptical.

The reasons why he didn’t care about these fusion beasts very much were simple. First it was because he didn’t like genetic beasts that weren’t loyal. Secondly it was because he thought that the

technology he learned was already prevalent in this magical dark net, so he probably wouldn't stir up any storms.

After all, Han's Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts came from 9527, and 9527 worked for the dark net.

In other words, what Han learned was already owned by the dark net, so those star lord level beast tamers, or even higher level ones probably all mastered it already.

It's just that Han didn't know, the Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts that 9527 let Han learned, was a top tier genetic beast technology that not even the dark net owned. The genetic fusion beast was already being taken out for auction, and this was like casting a huge blockbuster in the beast tamer community. No one can expected the consequence.

“Yes, I'm Han.”

“Tonight? That quick?”

“Oh, I won't be going to the scene, I made plans with a friend for dinner.”

“Goodbye.”

Han turned off the video call with Du Yunli, then put the auction business to the side. In his opinion, this wasn't something worth a fuss.

In the blink of an eye, night came. Han saw Lance who came to the Terminal Station one step ahead of him. He also brought a pretty girl, the Xiaoman girl that was responsible for examining Han with San Sheng.

“Han, I knew you could do it! We finally meet again.” Xiaoman very generously reached out her hand to shake hands with Han.

The three gathered together and ordered fried chicken and beer, they ate and chatted. During this time, Xiaoman’s eyes were always focused on Han, but Han was just interested in all kinds of news and rumors about the Terminal Station and inquired nonstop.

“How many of us made it to the terminal?” Han asked Xiaoman.

Xiaoman shrugged his shoulders and said, “There were already quite a few people made it. What’s even more annoying is that we are elites that were raised by San Sheng since little, but up until now, the amount people that made it wasn’t even higher than you guys. Now I’m even a little embarrassed about before for examining you guys...”

Han said as if it was not a big deal, “In the past we didn’t really know anything about the second layer of the dark net, and as for the situation now, it’s normal. Our batch of people are not only elites of the Milky Way, there are also many outlaws among us. We are more varied in our methods, and also more vicious. In comparison to you little flowers that grew up in a green house, we

are at an advantage.”

Xiaoman said, “Han, you will go to the mission center sooner or later, so I must remind you, at the Terminal Station, there are some missions that absolutely shouldn’t be accepted.

“Why not?” Han puzzled.

At the same night when Han, Lance, and Xiaoman were happily chatting, Han completely forgot about the fact that his genetic beast #1 was being auctioned at the same time.

And it was also at this night that a fierce auction was taking place in full swing.

“10 million points! I go 10 million points!”

When this voice shouted out, the audiences were all shocked. A temporarily added item to the auction catalog with an one million points starting point, has actually grew tenfold in value within just a few minutes, reaching a staggering 10 million points!”

“10.5 million!”

“11 million! Genetic beast #1, I’m taking it!”

Chapter 251: Beast Speaker Hall

“14.5 million points! Deal!”

“Congratulations to Beast Speaker Hall’s Overlord Ma for successfully taking genetic beast #1!”

The auctioneer hammer sounded, Han’s genetic beast #1 was actually auctioned for 14.5 million points, which far exceeded Han’s own expectation.

“14.5 million points?! Oh my god! This is way too incredible, I must notify him right away.” Du Yunli who was hiding behind the curtains of this auction couldn’t suppress her excitement, and used her wrist communication device to contact Han.

The wrist communication device belonged to the same category of instruments as the particle module. It was an essential piece of equipment for the deep level dark net, equipped with physical assessment and communication functions.

Han himself had made a small design change, and connected the wrist communication device and his automatic medicine dispenser into one, with the controller hidden under the medicine box.

When Han received Du Yunli’s phone call, he was in the middle of eating fried chicken and drinking beer with Lance and Hua Manxue. Hearing it was Du Yunli’s voice, Han suddenly hesitated. He didn’t think someone would call him this late.

“Oh, the auction was a success?”

“So many points, it seems to be pretty good.”

“Alright, I trust you. #2 and #3 will for sure be auctioned for a good price.”

“No problem, next auction I will be present myself. Notify me by then.”

“Bye.”

Han turned off communication, and he just saw Hua Xueman’s eyes hooked onto him.

Lance asked, “Han, the voice seems to belong to a girl.”

Han nodded, “You are right.”

Lance then started joking with Han, “Oh man! Just arriving at the Terminal Station, and you are already hooked up with someone?”

Han slightly frowned, “Why do you talk like a pervert? What do you mean hook up? Du Yunli’s the auction house’s staff, her and I only have business dealings.”

Humph~

Hua Xueman was a little jealous, “Business dealings shouldn’t take place this late right? No need to explain anymore, just tell us how much your genetic beast was sold for.”

Han absentmindedly said, “14.5 million points.”

Bang~

Right after he said it, the fried chicken in Lance’s hand dropped inside his beer glass, and he was splashed by the beer.

“14.5 million?!” Lance took a deep breath and said, “What the f*ck did you make? How can it be sold for that much? I’ve fought my way until now, did everything I could even the things I hated doing the most, and I only have a few hundred thousand points saved up. One of your genetic beasts was traded for 14.5 million points? Holy f*ck! Comparison does lead to disappointment!”

Hua Manxue was also very surprised, and she looked at Han with her mouth wide open.

Han tapped the desk with his finger and said in a low voice, “To be honest I’m also as confused as you guys are. Logically speaking, my skills were learned from the dark net, it shouldn’t be too valuable.”

“No, you guys continue, I have to go see someone.”

Without further explanation, Han bid farewell to Lance and Hua Manxue, taking the subway to the landing zone on the city outskirts, activated his particle module, and went to 9527's place.

This fat-like-a-ball 9527 glanced at the back image of Han on the screen, smiled, then walked out of the control room mumbling to himself, “Looks like Han already noticed, but that's fine. If I can't even deal with him, then all these years I lived are all wasted.”

As he mumbled, 9527 walked out from the mezzanine level.

Yuan Yuan and Silver Fox naturally got really excited and intimate when they saw the fat old man, and Han asked in curiosity, “Old man, I have some question to ask you.”

“Ask away.”

“Just what is the background of Boundless Ten-thousand Beasts? Why is that I caused some chaos at the Star Lord Terminal Station with the genetic fusion beast I made with Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts?”

Who knew, 9527's first sentence already shoved Han's question back into his throat. He just asked, “You learned Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts? How many points did you exchange it for?”

Uh...

Han was suddenly speechless, Boundless Ten Thousand Beasts was part of 9527's collection, Han didn't have the opportunity to learn it through purchasing with points, but was rather under the situation of acquiescence from both side. 9527 allowed Han to secretly look at this secret scroll on genetic beasts.

Speaking from this point, Han indeed hadn't learned Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts before, and he must not admit that he had learned before.

9527 laughed and said, "You are a very smart young man, you know what to do and say, and what not to. Now I'm a bit tired, going to go take a nap, you take care of yourself."

Claiming to be tired right after meeting, this was obviously an excuse.

After 9527 left, Han went to that secret chamber of 9527 that stored his precious collection. The secret chamber was indeed not locked and Boundless Ten Thousand Beasts was also not tightly sealed by the energy shield.

Han thought for a bit, then sat down and started reading this secret scroll carefully. Although Han had read this book many times now, he didn't mind reading a bit more.

After a few hours, Han closed Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts, and he started checking out those energy shields that have yet to be activated. There were even more secret scrolls, maybe all of

them were the same as the Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts, very rare existences in the world.

“This secret, I can’t tell anyone even if I die.” Han mumbled to himself.

Hearing that through the monitoring system, 9527 slightly smiled, and closed his eyes in satisfaction.

“I guess you are not as dumb as I thought.” 9527 muttered.

Second Layer Dark Net, Star Lord level Terminal Station, also known as Star Lord City

This was the path that everyone must take if they wish to continue down the Path of All Gods, but unfortunately, it was not easy to pass through, and more people became trapped here in this Star Lord City.

There were rumors that people with ultimate skills had a higher chance of acquiring the Star Lord title, so numerous large and small research institutions and groups were born in this city.

The reason why there were so many groups was because people believed that the power of an individual is, after all, limited. If a large group of people gathered, and everyone studied and researched together, then it’s easier for someone to reach the ultimate level.

Beast Speaker Hall was born in such a hope. With a long history, it has become one of the big four beast tamer groups in the Star Lord City that was researching genetic beasts.

Today, the Beast Speaker Hall was extraordinarily lively. Hundreds of trainers were gathered together. One old and one young beast tamer met up at the yard of Beast Speaker Hall, and the two began chatting right away.

“Yo, you came too?”

“Of course, how can I not come? I heard that our Overlord was very lucky and obtained a genetic beast with a compatibility index of over 95%, so I wanted to come and study.”

“Okay okay, you don’t need to mask your intentions. What study, you are waiting for our Overlord to decode that mysterious beast tamer’s secret technique aren’t you? We are all the same.”

“Ha ha, you saw through me. Our Overlord is really lucky this time. On that last auction, Soul Beast Hall, Pegasus Institute, and Genetic Beast Research Institute all didn’t show up, so there wasn’t any match for our Overload to compete prices with. Our Overload only used 14.5 million points to get this genetic beast.”

“That’s right, since the dawn of history, people with the same professions are all competing. If those people were there, they would at least drive the price through the roof. Among the four beast tamer clans, we are the weakest, so going head-on would only put us at a disadvantage.”

One old and one young, the two chatted in excitement. After crossing the yard, there was an independent two floor building in the corner. At this moment, outside of the building was already full of people gathering. They were all beast tamers, all of them were abnormally excited, and there were also people dedicated to passing on updates from the lab.

To any beast tamers, it's a difficult task to decode someone's genetic technology, and it will require multiple experts to collaborate.

Besides, decoding someone's skill wasn't ethical, and it could results in feuds and plots of revenge.

If one beast tamer decoded someone's technology, he will be chased to be murdered, but if it's a crowd, over hundreds and thousands of beast tamers decoding someone's technique together, doesn't matter how hungry that person was, he couldn't really kill all those thousands of beast tamers right?

This was called the law that didn't punish things done by the mass public. The so-called four big beast tamer clans, they were just operating under the name of learning together, but doing unethical things in the dark.

“All preparations are done! His Highness Overlord prepares to do it himself, and decode this genetic beast's genetic formula!” Someone responsible for informing the public shouted from the second floor.

“Overlord is magnificent!”

“If we can decode the secrets behind this genetic beast #1, then we can significantly improve the compatibility properties of the genetic beasts we make! Then we will be one step closer to getting the Star Lord title!”

“Ya, this time we really got lucky.”

The beast tamers excitedly talked, and suddenly, they heard a sound coming out from the secret lab on the second floor.

Rumble~

Chapter 252: The Han That's Being Thought Of

Rumble~

Just when the beast tamers were looking forward to cracking Han's secret technique, they heard a loud noise. The second-floor genetic lab's roof was opened, and a strange-looking genetic beast jumped out with a human arm dangling in its mouth.

At the same time, the beast tamers also heard a mournful scream, coming from overlord Ma Wanli. He was attacked by the genetic beast #1, and that arm that was torn off was his.

“Don't let it get away!”

“Summon genetic beasts!”

“Attack it! Attack it! We must capture it alive!”

The beast tamers finally reacted to what was happening, and they all began releasing their own genetic beasts to capture beast #1.

But who knew, this fusion beast #1 was actually a tough bone. When being sieged upon by thousands of genetic beasts, it actually wasn't scared at all, not even to mention surrendering. With his pinnacle five star combat strength and close to perfect

compatibility, it turned its enemies into a blood bath. Going in and out of the beast crowd, instantly annihilating dozens of genetic beasts that were failing to harm him.

If someone here was familiar with Han, he will immediately realize, this fusion beast #1 actually had some of Han's characteristics. It didn't run, just attacking, crazily attacking, and never surrendering!

This was the power of implanting the puppet!

Han used puppet technique inside #1's body, bestowing it with his stubborn fighter character.

Besides, the Beast Speaker Hall's people actually wanted to crack Han's genetic technology, what a joke! That Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts, a very rare genetic fusion technique in this world, and during the fusion process, Han even added in his unique dark power.

A genetic beast forged this way, if it could be decoded, that would be strange.

At the moment fusion beast #1 detected a decoding process taking place on it, the puppet implanted by Han took effect. It triggered the greatest potential of the fusion beast #1, causing the overlord of Beast Speaker Hall to lose his arm and brought chaos to the whole of the Beast Speaker Hall.

Although fusion beast #1 was ferocious, but after all there were over thousands of beast tamers in the Beast Speaker Hall. With the numbers advantage, they finally took down fusion beast #1. Since Han's setting was way too brutal, they couldn't capture this monster at all, so they had no choice but to kill it.

"14.5 million points ah! To buy such a thing?! What the f*ck is this sh*t?!" Overload Ma Wanli cursed angrily.

Not only did he lose points, he also lost an arm.

Although getting a new arm was no problem with the current technology, how can the replacement be compared to the natural one.

Beast Speaker Hall's points came from its members' contribution, so such a loss also darkened the faces of others. Not knowing who stirred up the trouble, the blame was placed all on Han, and suddenly Han became the target of hatred for everyone.

"Too evil! The beast tamer that made this fusion beast certainly didn't have any good intentions. Otherwise how could #1 just go berserk suddenly?"

"That's right! We must get justice back from Han!"

"An independent beast tamer, just arriving at Star Lord City without any background. We can force him to hand over the secret technique!"

“Its not going to be easy, but it’s worth a try!”

In fact everyone did have a little hate towards Han, but more importantly, they wanted to get their hands on the secret technique.

Ma Wanli cursed for awhile but finally calmed down, closed the doors and summoned a few trusted men and began to discuss.

“We already took the hit. Now that things have progressed to this stage, what should we do? Should we get our reputation back?”

“Of course! If the other three families hear about our incident, they will inevitably sneer at and mock us. This is all the fault of that vicious beast tamer Han!”

“We have more people, we just need to capture him!”

“No! We don’t know Han, what if rough treatment doesn’t work on him? What’s more important is to get his technique, then to take his life.”

“Then what do you propose?”

“I think, this failed experience isn’t necessarily a bad thing.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“We already took the hit and spent the points, but now we have a rough idea of how to deal with Han’s genetic beasts right?”

“Ya, then?”

“Then we should fund a large sum of points and take home the other two genetic beasts to study!”

“Spend more points?”

“Of course, how can this kind of thing not require investment?”

“But is it guaranteed that we will get this high-tech compatibility technology if we invest?”

“I think it’s very likely. Firstly, the remaining two genetic beasts, we must take home at least one for research, and aim to decode the technology from research. Now we have experience, knowing that we need to carefully treat Han’s genetic beasts, we can’t let the same kind of accident happen twice.”

“What if we still can’t decode the secret?”

“Then this is the secondary plan I’m about to say. While we are researching Han’s genetic beast, at the same time, we will hire elites and closely watch Han. After all, he’s just a beast tamer. He definitely can’t fight true bred warriors. If we can’t decode the

mystery on compatibility, then we will capture Han, and torture him!”

While the fierce discussion was going on, although Ma Wanli hated Han to death, he still felt rashly on laying hands on Han right away. First of all, he was afraid that Han’s temper was too strong, and secondly, it was also against the rules and he might be sent to trial.

After carefully considering for awhile, Ma Wanli said in a deep voice, “Okay, we will go according to this plan. On one side, we will try to get the genetic beast and continue our research, and on the other side we have to be prepared. The moment research fails, we will capture Han and force him to hand out his secret!”

Star Lord City, Pegasus Institute

Just moments after Ma Wanli made his decision, the dean of the Pegasus Institute, Fernando, also received the news.

“What? That retard Ma Wanli lost an arm to a genetic beast? What beast is this powerful?” Fernando asked.

“It’s said to be from an independent beast tamer named Han. It’s a brand new species he created with a compatibility rating that reached 95%.”

Dean Fernando first hesitated, then immediately shook his head, “Impossible, no one can raise a genetic beast’s compatibility rating

to 95%. That can be counted as a perfect genetic beast.”

“Suppose someone can achieve this compatibility rate, then what he made isn’t genetic beast. He’s God, the God that can create life on his own.”

“Teacher, if you don’t believe it, you can look at this auction menu. The auction center is run by the All Gods Corporation, they won’t lie.”

Then, Fernando took a breath of cold air, with a blank look in his eyes, he sat down on his seat, with one hand on his chin, he muttered, “That means, someone really raised the genetic beast’s compatibility rating to 95%? What a man, how did he do it?”

Fernando’s student replied, “I don’t know how Han did it, but its clear that the Beast Speaker Hall and Ma Wanli are determined to acquire this heavenly technology.”

Bang~

Dean Fernando slammed the table and stood up, with his eyes staring wide open, “They are determined, with what?!”

“Who allowed Han to have such good skills but without any strength to back it up. He’s not a member of any of the four main beast tamer clans, nor does he have any protection. If Ma Wanli wants to lay hands on Han, it’s still very easy. At most he just needs to spend a little points as a price. You knew as well, many

soldiers already gave up because they've stayed for too long at the Star Lord City and couldn't get the title, and the Beast Tamer Clans are all very wealthy. If they want to hire elites, there are many people that will be willing to do it."

Fernando's face darkened, he lowered his voice and asked, "What does this Ma guy plans to do?"

His student told him Ma Wanli's plan, Fernando then sneered right away, "Speaking of strength, we are stronger than Beast Speaker Hall! They can spend points to auction for the genetic beast, we can as well! They want to hire fighters, we have resources to hire more!"

"Does that mean we are joining this competition as well?"

"What do you think?"

"You are right, besides Beast Speaker Hall, Soul Beast Hall and Genetic Beast Research Institute also have movements. As for the objective, it's to get Han's secret technology."

Fernando pondered a moment, raised his eyebrows and said in a deep voice, "Compete, we have to compete! From what I think, the technology mastered by Han is very likely our chance to be promoted to Star Lord! We must compete at all costs!"

sneeze

Han, who was hardworkingly practicing, sneezed again. He wondered, there was probably someone that was thinking of him. It could have been Xiaoman, maybe Ye Weiwei, or even the Du Yunli that he just met.

“Damn, why do I have so many girls thinking about me.” Han cheekily thought as he went back to practice.

But what Han didn't know was, it was not just one person that was thinking about him right now, but many groups of people. Men to be specific.

Chapter 253: Invitation

The first level of the dark net, real-time video connected.

Han was talking with four people: Ke Lake, Wuyun, Pathless, and Night Ruins.

Han smiled and said to them, “Now you guys all have the invitation card to the Path of All Gods. As long as you pass the preliminary test, you will be able to officially enter the Path of All Gods and enter the second layer of dark net.”

“Of course, there’s still limitations for those that just entered the Path of All Gods. For instance, although I already arrived at the Terminal Station of the first phase of Path of All Gods, which is the Star Lord City, I don’t really have too much freedom.”

“My particle module can’t go anywhere other than Earth, the Terminal Station, and the locations specified in my missions. If I can get the Star Lord Title, everything will be different; I will be able to freely travel through all sectors of the universe, no one can stop me.”

Han told these four about the benefits of the Path of All Gods, and also traded points to give them invitation cards, just like what Sansheng did for him before.

One invitation card was 100,000 points, it was pretty expensive.

Before Sansheng brought Han and the others into the Path of All Gods, he examined all participants very carefully, but now Han was loaded with money, and just casually bought four cards for the Three Addicts and Ke Lake.

There's obviously no doubt in the three addicts' strength, and Ke Lake was the most talented soldier on Earth besides Han. He was already at the edge of a breakthrough to reach the warlord level. If he could step into the second layer of the dark net and use that magical training room, it will be a ton of help for him.

Ke Lake listened to everything Han said. He was really excited but didn't say anything. Wuyun on the other hand tilted his head and asked Han, "Is the Path of All Gods really as good as you described?"

Han said lightly, "You saw the new Demon Claw. It was created using the technology I learned on the Path of All Gods. If you come, you will probably learn a lot more new techniques as well."

Wuyun hesitated for a second, then nodded, "I guess I must go check this place out now."

Pathless frowned and asked, "What happens to the Protector Chuli's migration plan?"

"Everything is going according to plan. Path of All Gods is like an elite plane, only the top talents can survive and take advantage of it. The migration plan is created for the citizens. We can't just stand by and wait for the migration plan to be implemented."

“With Long Chuan and the robot army in place, nothing will go wrong. Now we have to put our focus on the dark net, improve and challenge ourselves on the Path of All Gods. As long as we become stronger, the citizens will also benefit with us.”

Amongst the three addicts, Night Ruins was the leader. He thought for awhile and then said, “Everything you said is very tempting, but the only problem is that the dark net pioneer Sansheng, the Protector Chuli, the Milky Way Alliance, the three main human factions all seems to have sent or have the intention to send elites into Path of All Gods. It’s possible that we will run into our enemies in the dark net, that’s not something we want.”

Speaking of the three factions annoyed Han. The humans in the Milky Way were a puny race as it was, and it still was divided. Sansheng was the first person to enter the second layer of the dark net, recognized as Milky Way’s pioneer, he and his comrades probably already got into the third layer of dark net. He’s obviously more lenient towards a life on the dark net and the Path of All Gods.

As for the Protector Chuli, he and the people at the Oblivion Realm were more lenient towards migration. But as for the big movements made by Sansheng recently, Chuli’s migration plan will probably continue, but he will also move closer to the dark net.

As for the Milky Way, that was a decadent and heavy machine. They wanted the status quo, not migrating, and not wanting to go to the Path of All Gods either. Due to the bloated organization and

self-proclaimed leaders, the Milky Way Alliance's reaction was very slow. But it was said that they already knew Chuli and Sansheng's plans, and will likely send someone to the Path of All Gods just so they don't miss out.

In this way, the three main factions of the Milky Way human race will all gather their elites in the second layer of the dark net. There was one person in the Milky Way Alliance who was feared by the three addicts, and perhaps even the entire population of the Oblivion Realm.

Han asked in curiosity, "Who's really this guy from the Alliance that poses a threat to you guys? This is so odd, you guys aren't even afraid of death, but why him?"

Night Ruins shook his head, "You don't know, this man is the main fist of the Milky Way Alliance. If death is that easy, then we don't have to find the Protector and hide in the Oblivion Realm."

Han pouted, "The more you say things this way, the more I want to see this person."

"Don't!" Wuyun hastily said, "If you really meet him, then you will get screwed!"

Han said helplessly, "What makes you say that?"

Night Ruins let out a long breath, "Anyways, we will go. But I'm a man with a wife and a kid, I need to tell it to my family first. Just

wait for a bit, we will see each other soon on the Path of All Gods.”

How the humans in the Milky Way were not united really annoyed Han. As for the three addicts, the reason Night Ruins had hesitations was because he had a wife after retirement and also a daughter now.

People, once they had a home, will worry, and couldn't live like a care-free bachelor like before.

Taking this into account, Han felt that it was better if he stayed single for now. In the past, Night Ruins was the most vicious character out of their group of three, yet his temperament changed drastically after he got married. He became like a b*tch, and Han didn't want to be like him.

As he thought, Han travelled to the Transition Station and started working on a new fusion beast in the genetic lab that 9527 prepared for him. Since genetic beasts can be exchanged for large amount of points, why wouldn't Han make more.

The scalpel flew fast like a butterfly, full of power, yet not lacking precision, making people dizzy just by looking at it.

9527 watched in the surveillance video, and became happier the more he watched.

He felt that Han really looked nice when he was working, and this feeling wasn't only from Han's skilled techniques, but more

from how focused he was. Now, even if there was a level 10 earthquake, Han's hands probably won't make an error of one millimeter.

Han finished a few fusion beasts in one go, all the materials were exchanged with points at the Transition Station, and immediately he began studying, reading, taking notes, and thinking.

And then it was practice time, Path of the Void 5th Path, Path of Demons.

This was Han's life; boring, focused, with a heavy workload. Han's workload in one day exceeded most people's in one week, and not to mention the time he took out of his schedule asking about Earth and the Robot army.

All in all, the longer 9527 knew Han, the more he realized, this young man wasn't a human at all, but a machine operating at full capacity.

Rumble~

After the training ended, Han went to test his source energy index as usual.

The numbers on the screen stopped at 1 million 816 thousand, and just not even one month ago, Han's source energy index just exceeded 1 million.

9527 slightly narrowed his eyes and nodded, whispering to himself, “This universe is filled of geniuses, but there’s rarely any geniuses like Han. He obviously won at the starting line, but he still works this hard. Sigh, this is really unfair for other geniuses. When a genius starts working hard, then he’s no longer a genius, but a demon.”

Right after he said it, he just heard Han shouting in the monitor, “Old man, I’m going to go first! The people at the auction invited me to go watch the auction, it seems interesting, see you later!”

9527 waved towards Han and then said, “Almost forgot, this guy’s curiosity is also pretty strong.”

Chapter 254: Uncle Shui

Han returned to the Star Lord City in his particle module and went to the auction center. From far away, he could already see that there was an ocean of people outside the center. Fortunately, Du Yunli informed Han of a separate, deserted entrance for him.

“Mr. Han!” Du Yunli greeted Han from afar. She was in professional wear. A short black skirt, white shirt, and chestnut-colored hair that was tied up, gave her a feeling of a professional woman.

Han smiled, went up and greeted back, “Luckily there’s not many people at this entrance. The other entrances are pretty miserable, the lines were so long.”

Du Yunli replied, “This is the VIP entrance, there is no need to line up.”

“Who’s VIP?” Han’s head tilted to one side as he asked.

“You!”

“Me? Don’t joke around, I’m not even an official member of the All Gods Corporation, how am I qualified to be a VIP?”

Du Yunli covered her mouth and started laughing, “Although you are not at the moment, that doesn’t mean you won’t be in the future. Your genetic beasts are this welcomed here at the Star Lord

City, it will also be welcomed later when you get to the Star System City!”

“This is your VIP card, you don’t have to be modest.”

“Didn’t you ask why there are so many people here today? That’s because all the beast tamers in the city came. Also, those soldiers that like genetic beasts, a lot of them also came. They all want to see what a 96% compatibility rated genetic beast looks like.”

Upon hearing that, Han didn’t really feel happy and slightly frowned.

The biggest tree in the forest will definitely receive the most damage from the storm, and this truth has always been understood by Han.

Thinking back to his way here, there seemed to be many pairs of eyes looking at him, and that odd feeling from before surfaced again. But Han didn’t take it seriously. After all, this was the Star Lord City and he was just a little character.

Now it seems, he should really be careful from now on.

Du Yunli led Han to the VIP room, although Han received the VIP card from the auction center, but VIP was also divided into different levels. The room arranged for Han was very small, and could only accommodate two people. It was also in the corner.

It will feel very intimate to sit there with a girl. By the look of Du Yunli, she clearly intended to stay and watch this auction with Han together, and their room was also in the dark corner. Isn't this a bit like a couple watching a movie together in a cinema?

When passing through the VIP channel, suddenly a skinny and small monkey figure jumped out of a room and grabbed onto Han.

“Han!”

Han turned around and looked. It was actually Jian Jia, still with that incredibly white little face and as playful as before.

Pa~

Han's hand very naturally landed on Jian Jia's shoulder, and he said in excitement, “It's actually you! I didn't even know you are also at the Star Lord City.”

Jian Jia replied, “What's the big surprise, the Star Lord City has billions of people, it's not easy to meet someone you know. Where's your room? Is it far from me?”

Han didn't understand. He turned around and looked at Du Yunli. This little girl's face became red like a monkey's butt and began stammering to explain the location of Han's room.

“What!” Jian Jia said in disdain, “A sketchy room in the corner, Han you really seem to be going through some rough times. Don't

go there anymore, come sit with me. Uh that ... whoever you are, there's nothing for you to do anymore. You can leave now."

"Yes sir." Du Yunli was a little scared, and she respectfully bowed to the little monkey-like Jian Jia and left.

Han slightly frowned. He came from the grass root (TL: he has no background) and treated most people respectfully, but Jian Jia was clearly different from Han. He didn't even ask about Du Yunli's name and just referred to her as "that whoever".

Keke~

Just that that moment, three more people came over in the VIP channel: a middle-aged man with a very rectangular face, bushy eye brows with big eyes, and a young man with another person in the Auction Center uniform. Those two carefully followed behind.

That rectangular faced old man saw Han and Jian Jia were talking, and Han's one hand was placed on Jian Jia's shoulder. He was stunned immediately, then heavily coughed a few times. That young man immediately put on a hostile look and stared at Han, checking him out from top to bottom.

"Dad!" Jian Jia saw that rectangular faced middle-aged man and shouted, and then that little fox look of his appeared again, and he muttered, "Look, this is my friend Han, the people at the Auction Center arranged the smallest room in the corner for him. I want to invite him to our room to see the auction. Besides, Han's also a beast tamer. You always said to listen to the opinion of the crowd,

there's no harm to hear what he has to say."

Jian Jia's words carried some feminine vibes, full of his own style. The rectangular faced middle-aged man took a look at Han, then gently nodded and said, "Young man, I see you look very familiar, have we met before?"

Han said honestly, "Probably not, this is also just my second time meeting Jian Jia."

"Oh." Jian Jia's father said, "Then maybe I remembered wrong. Since you are here too, then let's just spectate together."

Delighted, Jian Jia just dragged Han into the room.

After pushing the door open and walking in, Han couldn't help but pout. This was the room that directly faced the auction stage, the best location. Even 20 or 30 people in here wouldn't appear crowded, with an independent washroom and a bar, giving off a super luxurious atmosphere.

Jian Jia invited Han, and that young man behind Jian Jia's back appeared to be a bit unhappy. He was about the same age as Han, with a pointy chin, very thin lips, two towering cheek bones, and a head of neatly combed blonde hair. Overall, he looked a bit mean.

The other person that accompanied Jian Jia's father to the room was that manager of the Auction Center Katyn. Han didn't know him, but he knew about Han.

Maybe from Katyn's point of view, Jian Jia's father was a respectable important figure, and seeing how Han and Jian Jia was actually that familiar with each other, she was first surprised, then was about to open her mouth and say something to Jian Jia's father.

Just at that moment, that mean-looking young man waved his hand in disdain and said to Katyn, "What is it? You want to enter the room too with Sir?"

Katyn first hesitated, then thought that maybe this young man was a bit unhappy because Jian Jia brought Han into the room, so she smiled bitterly and shook his head.

"Then why don't you get out immediately?" The young man continued to speak with harsh language.

Katyn nodded with a smile. She backed off and left. With a "bang" sound, that young man closed the room's door.

After closing the door, that mean look immediately disappeared off that young man's face. In front of Jian Jia's father, he was very courteous like the spring breeze.

He helped Jian Jia's father to sit down, and then sat down beside him.

"Since I can meet you at the auction, then that means Bo Ya is

also likely to be in the city too?” Han asked Jian Jia, those two chatted on another side.

“It’s not ‘possible’, but for sure.”

Then Han replied, “If we can get a hold of him, we can go eat fried chicken and drink beer together. A few days ago, me and two of my friends went to this little restaurant. The fried chicken there was very delicious. It was said that they used a very rare ingredient, so the chicken had a lotus leaf flavor.”

Eat fried chicken?!

Drink beer?!

The mean-looking young man glanced at Han in disdain. He was sure, Jian Jia would for sure reject Han’s suggestion, because with Jian Jia’s background, how could fried chicken and beer match his identity?

“Deal! I haven’t tried lotus leaf flavored fried chicken yet. With chilled beer, it must feel nice!” Jian Jia said with a smile, and right after those words came out, that mean-looking young guy felt a wave of dizziness.

Han continued, “Unfortunately, although fried chicken and iced beer is nice, it can’t be eaten as a main course. After drinking, we can get two more steamy delicious meat buns, only then will I be satisfied.”

Jian Jia's two hands held his chin and he said in excitement, "Meat buns, is that the thing you gave to me last time? A piece of flat bread folded with meat inside? To be honest, it tasted a bit oily."

Han waved his hand and said with all seriousness, "That time was too rushed, the meat bun was cold. It should be eaten when it's still hot, and there is 30% meat skin and 10% of fat, otherwise if it's all lean meat, then it will taste too dry without any texture, and the scent wouldn't be sufficient either. In addition, there's diced green pepper, cancelling out the oily taste."

"Oh, so that's what should be like. Then next time I will for sure try the meat buns that you speak so highly of." Jian Jia said with a look full of expectation.

Meat skin~

Fat meat~

In bread~

What the f*ck is this?!

That mean-looking young man couldn't hold it anymore, and even Jian Jia's father slightly frowned. To them, it didn't make sense to miss out on the great delicacies to chew on a piece of bread with meat inside. What is this!

“I heard that you are also a beast tamer?” That young man asked Han.

“Yes, my name is Han and I’ve learned some genetic technology before.” Han looked at him and Jian Jia’s father and said respectfully.

“My name is Zhu Yanan, this is Jian Jia’s father, you can call him Mr. Shui.” Zhu Yanan introduced and then asked, “About the two number-series genetic beasts being auctioned tonight, what’s your opinion on them?”

“What number-series genetic beasts?” Han asked in curiosity. He hadn’t heard that they are auctioning some number-series genetic beasts, only just that two of his genetic beasts were getting auctioned.

“So as a beast tamer, you don’t even know something of this importance.” Zhu Yanan’s attitude was clearly looking down on Han. He then turned around and said to Jian Jia’s father Mr. Shui, “Uncle Shui, this time I specifically invited you over, it’s solely for these two strange number-series genetic beasts.”

“This set of genetic beasts came from a mysterious beast tamer that no one knows about. He used what could be called pioneering technology. Before this, the #1 genetic beast was already auctioned, and it triggered a great sensation in the beast tamer community, and even the entire Star Lord city.”

“Amongst the number-series genetic beasts, #1 and #2 both have a 5 star level strength and a 95% compatibility rating. They could be said to be miracles in genetic beast engineering!”

“The one even stronger is the #3 genetic beast. It’s also the main character of today’s auction. This genetic beast has a beginner 6 star level strength, and its compatibility rating also reached a stunning 96%!”

“Uncle Shui, it’s too great that you can personally come to the scene. I will promise you, this Auction will for sure not disappoint you. Unlike a certain beast tamer that hadn’t heard of this big new in his own community. During these years, beast tamers that don’t carefully study but wants to receive the Star Lord title, it’s really some wishful thinking!”

Zhu Yanan was making sense at first, and then he began targeting Han.

And Han frowned and thought to himself, “Don’t carefully study? Study what sh*t! Those two retarded bastards were my creations!”

Chapter 255: Men's Nature, Evil At Birth!

“What is this crap?” Han mumbled to himself, he was too lazy to name the fusion beasts so he used numbers instead, and the result actually became the so-called number-series genetic beasts.

Holy crap, he just wanted to save some trouble, and definitely didn't want to come up with a whole series of genetic fusion beasts.

Now that things had progressed to this point, Han had no choice but to stay still and observe. He pouted, but didn't say anything.

Zhu Yannan then said to Jian Jia's father, “Uncle Shui, this beast tamer is able to raise the genetic beasts' compatibility rating to such degree of perfection, I think he must have mastered some secret technique that we don't know about!”

“This kind of secret technique has great significance to us. Consider this, if we recombine esper soldiers with godly beasts, then we can be able to produce powerful godly beast warriors. Godly beast warriors will have both the intelligence of humans and also the ferocious force of beasts, enough to reverse the current unfavorable situation that the dark net is facing!”

Combining humans and beasts?

This idea made Jian Jia's father frown, and Han also couldn't help but gently grunt. Zhu Yannan was indeed an outsider to this industry, this idea was simply terrible.

Zhu Yannan heard the noise that came out of Han's mouth. He immediately became very angry and said in a deep voice to Han, "You have any opinions on my idea?"

Han lightly said, "The combination of intelligent life and beasts involves very complex technical problems. According to my understanding, all intelligent lives, especially those high level espers, all have the power of the soul. This kind of power will severely hinder the integration process, unless the soul is completely erased during the fusion process."

"In simple words, if you put esper soldiers and beasts together to create new kinds of battle-type organisms, even if this creature is created, it will have the beast's part as the main body, occupying over 60%, and then the remaining part would belong to the esper, unable of achieving a balance."

"So what if there's imbalance?" Zhu Yannan coldly asked.

Han replied with a smile, "It will waste resources. High level esper soldiers' power will be mainly wasted, and if that's the case, you might as well not fuse them together."

Han spoke from personal experience. The Ghost Claw was the combination of intelligent life and beasts. After the combination, the queen bug took 70% of the new life's body as the dominant one, and the dark apostle only occupied 30%.

Besides, if one used esper soldiers that were not high level, then

the new life's battle strength will decrease and not be able to reach the expected combat strength.

All in all, with Han's understanding, Boundless Ten Thousand Beasts could complete the recreation of beast and human, but the result was a bit tasteless, consuming a lot of top tier raw materials to create a finished product of one plus one less than two.

Han's argument was naturally attacked by Zhu Yannan. He said Han doesn't know sh*t.

At this moment, Jian Jia who was listening on the side couldn't resist anymore, and he said to Han, "I always thought you are a pretty nice guy, but how come in your mind, those esper soldiers all became raw materials? You know that they are the same as you, they also have families and friends, how can you be this cold-blooded?"

Han was speechless. The raw materials he was referring to was obviously enemies like the dark apostles. In Han's eyes, enemies could not be seen as humans, he will for sure treat them with no mercy and use them as raw materials.

After all, Han came from a grass root origin, his teachers were three madmen who taught him being kind to the enemies is being cruel to oneself.

So when he was talking about combination with Zhu Yannan, he didn't know who Zhu Yannan was thinking of using, but Han was just thinking about using enemies for the fusion process. They

were pretty good raw materials, pretty wasteful to just kill them and not do anything with their bodies.

When these words landed in Jian Jia's ears, he thought Han was the same as Zhu Yannan, all prepared to use the soldiers under their command as raw materials, but that's not the case. Han treated his people like brothers, he was just used to being brutal towards enemies and that's all.

"Let's not mention this again." Jian Jia's father seemed to be a little unhappy seeing that Jian Jia is angry, so he suddenly gave Han and Zhu Yannan a glance, then walked over and said something beside Jian Jia's ears, and Jian Jia's face then finally became better.

"You promise?" Jian Jia asked his father in a little childish tone.

"Promise, of course I promise."

"That's ok then. Han, come over." Jian Jia got his father to go away, then waved at Han.

"Do you know what you did wrong?" Jian Jia asked as if he's a little high up there.

"I'm not wrong." Han said honestly, he really didn't feel that he's wrong, so he was determined to not compromise.

"You are not wrong? You plan to fuse intelligent life with beasts

to create an evil life form, and you say you are not wrong?” Jian Jia’s voice raised a few pitches.

“It will be good if he’s actually capable of doing it.” Zhu Yannan mocked on the side.

Han just ignored and frowned, “Jian Jia, I know you think this is an evil thing to do out of the kindness in your heart, but you have to know, you being nice doesn’t mean that other people are nice. In my life, I haven’t seen many evil beasts, but I’ve seen many people that are more evil than beasts.”

“With those kind of people, if I have the power, I will of course choose to use them as raw materials to make even stronger combat creatures, and use those creatures to protect me and those that I want to protect. What’s wrong with that?”

“You are being unreasonable!” Jian Jia shouted.

“You are the one being unreasonable. Looks like Bo Ya was right, people like you that grew up in a big family background completely don’t know the evil in the real world. Things like enemies, you have to kill them for sure, use them, and no matter how cruel you are to them, you are not wrong.”

“You are wrong! Even though some people are evil, the inside of their hearts is still kind!” Jian Jia was still persistent with his saint-like belief, and that was also Han’s most hated rhetoric.

Han faintly smiled and coldly asked, “When you are young and don’t know better, have you stepped on ants before? Used fire to burn them? Or used water to flood them?”

“If yes, then you tell me, what did the ants do to you?”

“Now you will obviously say that it’s not right to kill ants, but have you ever thought about why you were so cruel when you were naïve? But became kind after you grew up?”

Jian Jia suddenly became a bit dumbfounded. He really had killed ants in the past. Now he wouldn’t do it again, but hearing what Han said, Jian Jia suddenly realized, he did seem to have been more evil when he was little in comparison to now.

Han took a pause and said, “That’s because people are born with an evil nature, without education, people can become creatures that are even more vicious than beasts. Your so-called kindness, it’s not the education later on that allowed you to become kind!”

Jian Jia’s face became pale, in a debate, how could he be Han’s match.

Jian Jia wanted to refute, but when he thought of the countless ants he killed using boiled water when he was small, Jian Jia then felt guilty. He also wanted to know why he just hated ants when he was small. To those ants, he was indeed the embodiment of evil.

Jian Jia’s father and Zhu Yannan on the side both became

dumbfounded!

Jian Jia's father really loved him and never even dared to speak loudly to him, but now, Jian Jia was obviously getting upset from arguing with Han. His two little hands began shivering.

And Zhu Yannan just gave Han a big thumb up in his heart and thought, "Even dare to provoke Jian Jia, you should just wait for death now!"

Han obviously wouldn't sit here and watch anymore, he suddenly jumped out, and that crazy idea that flashed through his mind made him uncontrollably excited.

"Men's nature, evil at birth! Men's nature, evil at birth!" Han thought to himself over and over.

Bang~

He pushed the door open, without greeting anyone, he quickly walked away, and this move left the other three people in the room completely stunned again.

Especially Jian Jia. In fact, in his heart he quite admired Han. Back when they fought side by side, that power and prestige in battle, and that courage to save the Border Legion, it was really unforgettable for Jian Jia.

Suppose Han just slightly apologized, or did not apologize but

just explained with a few words, Jian Jia could accept it too!

But the fact is, Han almost pissed Jian Jia off to the point that his lungs was about to explode, and then, there was no more “then”, he just left!

Whatever happens after in the room, Han didn't care. He of course had to leave, because at that moment he understood something very important to him.

People are originally evil.

The so-called Path of Demon, is actually the path of nature!

If he wants to proceed any further, he needs to first unleash that demon inside his heart!

And that's the fifth path of Six Paths of Void, Path of Demon!

Chapter 256: One Hundred Million!

After Han left, the room's atmosphere turned awkward. Zhu Yannan tried all methods to loosen up the atmosphere, and it was barely enough to make Jian Jia temporarily forget about being unhappy, making Mr. Shui's mood better.

“Look, the next one up is the genetic beast #2. As for the even stronger #3, it would be left for the end as tonight's final auction.” Zhu Yannan pointed a genetic beast that was pushed onto the stage using a large alloy shelf car.

Shua~

Right after his voice faded, the auctioneer lifted off the black cloth that was covering the cart. The audience was immediately shocked, a wave of surprised voices rolled across the room.

It was a golden-eyed white tiger with wings!

Those golden eyes were like a pair of golden bells, a cluster of snow white fur was on its forehead, and with a tough and high backbone, it had a pair of eagle-like giant wings emerging off its back.

The #2 genetic beast's eyes coldly swept past everyone at the scene, and from its domineering force, one could see that it completely didn't put these humans in its eyes. Whereas most genetic beasts, after being sent to the auction stage to be observed by tens of thousands of people, would usually exhibit some

emotions. The weaker ones would be scared, and the stronger ones would become angry.

But the genetic beast #2 didn't have any reaction, and just treated the entire audience as nothing. This kind of innate pride was not something that could be simulated, and it was completely natural, only owned by beasts of extremely high level.

The auctioneer proudly announced, "Everyone look, this is the legendary genetic beast #2, the second of the number-series top tier monsters."

"Maybe everyone has noticed, the atmosphere exerted by the genetic beast #2 is very different. In fact, we already noticed and measured this unique characteristic. This is definitely the calmest genetic beasts that our auction house has assessed, like a cold-blooded killer!"

"Please do not be fooled by its calm appearance. Take a look at its claws, they are simply three sharp blades hidden below those paws, and they came from a top tier star beast, the Golden Badger!"

Everyone followed the lens that projected onto the screen. Indeed, claws like three sharp blades were hiding.

Kacha~

Suddenly, the claws were revealed and a cold light flashed

through the stadium.

When everyone looked again, #2's claws were completely out. It suddenly attacked the alloy cage that held it. The tritanium alloy bars that were thicker than fingers were immediately broken.

“Run!”

“The monster's coming out!”

That series of movements were especially frightening. The tritanium alloy chains were broken right away like toilet paper. The claws of the #2 genetic beast could be compared to lasers!

Some timid customers thought that #2 was about to break free from the cage and they were immediately scared to the point of crapping their pants. Even Jian Jia's father was suddenly shocked, and countless guards hidden in the corner rushed out.

Shua~

The next second, an energy shield activated from below the cage, creating an additional barrier in front of the genetic beast #2. This thing saw that there was no escape to this crap, so it finally lazily laid down onto the floor and withdrew its claws.

The auctioneer said with a smile, “Did everyone see? #2 is very intelligent, and is the most cold-blooded killer. Only striking at the moment we least expect. Luckily, we prepared in advance, he

won't be able to flee.”

“Of course, this is just our demonstration, and we purposely didn't activate the master-recognition system. Once it recognizes its master, it will naturally stay completely loyal.”

“And when dealing with enemies, #2 will be very efficient with its cunning and lethal character.”

“Not to mention the staggering 95% compatibility rate. And if you approached closer you will notice #2 isn't like any genetic beasts you've seen before. There's not a single trace of recombination on its body. It's entirely a whole, with every cell in its body reaching a high degree of integration.”

“It's not even an exaggeration to call it a brand new species.”

“All in all, this is the most unprecedentedly high intelligence, high combat strength, and high compatibility genetic beast I've ever seen in my career. According to the battle strength estimation, the genetic beast #2 has no match at all in the area of 5 star battle beasts. To be able to beat it, there's only hope if a 6-star genetic beast is used.”

“After all, #2's compatibility rating is way too high. Everyone knows, the higher the compatibility, the more perfect is the combat genetic beast. And this big guy you guys are looking at right now, is the world's rare perfect genetic beast!”

“The auction starts now, starting at 5 million dark net points. Who’s willing to offer 5 million points to take #2 home?”

The auctioneer’s words were indeed very convincing, but more importantly, #2 was indeed very good. It’s cold-blooded, lethal, loyal, and perfect.

In the past, whichever beast tamer’s genetic beast could have 80% of the compatibility rating, that could already be called miracle, because the majority of the ordinary genetic beasts’ compatibility rating doesn’t exceed 70%.

But #2’s compatibility rating was actually as high as 95%! That’s no longer a miracle, but a god’s work!’

“5 million!”

“8 million!”

“10 million!”

Ma Wanli who sat in a room sucked down a cold breath. When #1 was being auctioned, after dozens of bids, the final price only auctioned to about 10 million points...

But this #2 just came out, with just 3 bids, it’s already past the 10 million point! This was not a good sign.

“12 million!”

“13 million!”

“Don’t be so womanly! Be more straightforward, I bid 20 million!”

Woo~

People followed his voice and looked over. They saw that it was Soul Beast Hall’s overlord Meng JinJiang. He was a man with temper, and he anxiously carried the auction price to 20 million.

Right after his voice faded, another elder’s voice came out from the room beside them.

“Well, us Pegasus Institute aren’t b*tches either. 30 million!”

Shua~

Everyone’s eyes stopped at an elder with white beard. He was in a soft textured gown, looking a bit scholarly. He had an elegant demeanor, but was not vague with his bid at all.

“40 million, the Genetic Beast Research Institute is determined to get it!”

Immediately beside the Pegasus Institute's room was the Genetic Beast Research Institute's room. These guys used the name of research but actually dealt in pitiful things like stealing and smuggling

Of course, because the Genetic Beast Research Institute did relatively more bad things, they also had relatively more money in their hands and allowing them to bid that high without hesitation.

“50 million!” Ma Wanli finally couldn't help but open his mouth now. This was the highest price the Beast Speaker Hall could afford, and Ma Wanli chose to go all out because he hoped that he could deter the other three opponents. Otherwise, if they kept on calling out higher prices, then Ma Wanli probably wouldn't have a single opportunity left to bid.

Even though they were the weakest out of the four big clans, Ma Wanli still didn't want to be embarrassed and just sit there while the other three shouted out their bids.

As the auction progressed to this stage, the vast majority of people already didn't have the chance to join the competition anymore.

After all, speaking of money, it was still the jobs with creation skills that were more lucrative. Beast tamers, pharmacists, black smiths, and mechanics enjoyed higher revenue, whereas the normal soldiers would have to make money bit by bit from fighting.

“55 million!” Not even waiting to Ma Wanli’s voice to fade, Meng Jinjiang already raised the price by another 5 million, and that made Ma Wanli’s face really pale.

Indeed, the difference in strength was suffocating. There were only a few hundred members under Ma Wanli, and even if everyone donated 10 thousand points, it would just be a dozen million points. The other clans had thousands of members so they could easily amass 100 million points.

Sigh~

Ma Wanli gently sighed. It was not that he couldn’t take out more money, but he was still thinking about #3 genetic beast. In comparison to #2, #3 should be a lot stronger! With a 96% compatibility rating and a beginner 6 star combat strength.

In the big center room, Zhu Yannan was very smart to not join the bid war but was observing Jian Jia’s father Mr. Shui.

He observed that this Mr. Shui clearly forgot about the unhappiness caused by Han and listened to the bid war. He was also tempted to join. With his fists clenched, he stared at #2 without blinking, clearly being attracted by this rare monster.

Zhu Yanan also looked at Jian Jia. Although she was also showing some interest, but it was obviously not as much as his father. Maybe he was still thinking about Han.

Zhu Yanan silently mumbled to himself, feeling that Han's conflict with Jian Jia and his father could very likely be an opportunity for him.

Suddenly, Zhu Yanan's eyes lit up, he saw Mr. Shui's one hand was about to raise up, as if wanting to place a bid. At that moment, #2's auction price had already raised to a sky high price of 80 million!

Zhu Yanan faintly smiled, gently pulled on Mr. Shui's right arm, and said, "Sir, please rest assured."

Then, he stood up, and shouted full of energy, "I call 100 million!"

Chapter 257: #3, Birth Of The Godly Beast!

Zhu Yanan got up and shouted full of energy, “I call 100 million!”

Wow~

Suddenly, there was an uproar in the audience. The citizens of Star Lord city were all working towards the title of star lord, but even if they went through the hardwork and dedication to finally obtain the star lord’s title, that was still just the lowest level of membership of the All Gods Cooperation.

So at this Star Lord City, points were still very valuable. But Zhu Yanan just stood up and shouted out 100 million, appearing as though he was willing to accompany whoever wanted to continue raising the price. Such determination caused the four big beast tamer clans to all shake their head in sadness, no longer willing to call out even higher prices. After all, these points were all earned by the brothers in the clan through hardwork, it’s not worth competing with a rich second-generation like Zhu Yanan.

Zhu Yanan’s eyes swept past the audiences rows, enjoying the way people were looking at him right now. Then he took a look at Mr. Shui, seeing that he was also slightly nodding. The Jian Jia on the side just tilted his head and looked at him, with an ambiguous expression. But Zhu Yanan just assumed it was admiration, and lifted his chest even higher.

“100 million points going once!”

“100 million points going twice!”

“Deal! Congratulation to the #1 Room’s gentleman for winning this number-series genetic beast!”

Zhu Yanan triumphantly sat down and then said to Jian Jia’s father, “Uncle Shui, just treat this as my gift to you.”

Jian Jia’s father faintly smiled, “Yanan, isn’t this gift a bit too expensive?”

Zhu Yanan hurriedly said, “Not expensive at all, it’s just a little share of my mind. If Uncle Shui can make any discoveries from this genetic beast, it will be beneficial for the entire corporation. A few points is worth it.”

Jian Jia’s father slightly nodded, “Good! Such great intentions and ambition at such a young age is admirable. Yannan, you can be called the role model of the younger generation in the Cooperation.”

Even Jian Jia’s father complimented him, Zhu Yanan suddenly felt that this 100 million points was definitely worth it!

Of course, if he knew that the #2 was actually Han’s work and the high price he offered was equivalent to giving points to Han, then he for sure wouldn’t be as happy as now.

Zhu Yanan took a peak at Jian Jia and noticed that he was still

sulking. Jian Jia was born into such an influential family and was trained to be patient and magnanimous. He was not angered by other people easily, yet Han really did make him angry just now.

But such a feeling was also very strange. People like Zhu Yanan would think of thousands of ways to try to make him happy. Jian Jia had seen too many, so he didn't care at all.

But this Han character, without a servile attitude towards him, actually interested him a lot more.

Suddenly at that moment, the auction center became boiled up! Tens of thousands of people at the scene were hustling and bustling, it was deafening.

Zhu Yanan immediately turned around and looked, and saw that tonight's finale, the genetic beast #3, has appeared!

It was a slightly large golden flying python . Among the people around Han, Han most admires Ke Lake for being able to fly, so aside from creating claw beasts, he also liked to create genetic beasts that could fly.

This golden python could of course fly, but its wings were very short and small, and after a closer look, these wings actually turned out to be a second layer of scales.

Everyone was surprised at this whimsical design. The golden scale quivers and the python flies, Han's train of thought when

designing the beasts could be regarded as very unique.

Without a question, when the golden flying python were in the air, it was like a quick missile. When it was on the ground with its wings withdrawn, it was still incredibly fast!

Right after appearing, the entire auction centre's temperature was instantly lowered by a dozen degrees, and whoever met the gaze by that pair of golden eyeballs couldn't help but shiver.

It was just like a statue. Despite the environment, it just stood there fixed, with its lower body coiled up, upper body raised in the air, emulating a king on a throne.

The beast tamers all became dumbfounded, along with the soldiers. Zhu Yanan, Mr. Shui, and even Jian Jia completely forgot what was troubling him.

“What a strong arrogant force. Dad, I like this genetic beast.” Jian Jia said to his father.

Mr. Shui lightly smiled and nodded.

The father and son's actions were all observed by Zhu Yanan, and an uncontrollable urge surfaced. These years, Zhu Yanan gifted Jian Jia countless treasures but they were all thrown aside by him. This was still the first time Zhu Yanan heard it from Jian Jia's mouth that he liked something.

Well, who wouldn't like it?

Anyone could see Han's advancement in skill. From #1 to #3, Han's grasp on the Boundless Ten Thousand Beast was maturing at an uncontrollable rate. When Han was working on the third one, he already completely grasped this technology and also added in a few design elements of his own.

Such a design was quite bold. Even if #3 didn't have an incredible compatibility rating of 96%, it would still give everyone a refreshing feeling with its shocking aura.

The auctioneer said excitedly, "Everyone look! This is tonight's finale, the third one in the number-series genetic beasts!"

"Without further introduction, I believe that all the experts in the audiences can already see how unique this #3 is. What I want to tell everyone is, aside from a 6-star battle strength and a godly 96% compatibility rate, #3 also has the temper of a general!"

"Just now, I described the genetic beast #2 as a cold-blooded killer, but this #3 is the five star general among beasts!"

"In the warehouse of the auction house, the moment #3 appeared, all the genetic beasts lowered their heads without any resistance. As for #3, he was acting just like right now, not moving an inch."

"We purposely borrowed a genetic beast that was at the 7 star

level to scare #3 a bit. And guess what? When the 7 star genetic beast saw #3, it started roaring and showing off its fangs towards #3, but #3 just slightly tilted its head, coldly glanced at it and then turned its head back and remained motionless! Doesn't matter how the 7-star beast provoked it, #3 just completely ignored him! That arrogance, that calmness, it's something I haven't witnessed in my life! “

“I swear to Heaven and Earth, #3 is simply godlike!”

“As we all know, only combat type monsters with 7 stars of combat strength or above can be recognized as godly combat beasts. Today, I dare to call #3 as a godly combat beast! Although it doesn't have the level, but it has the temperament that exceeds godly combat beasts!”

“Now, let us auction this godlike combat type genetic beast #3. Starting price, 50 million!”

Wow~

There was an uproar in the auction center again. Oh boy, #2's starting price was just 5 million, but #3 actually rose 10 times!

After such a reserved price came out, everyone at the scene had a premonition. Today would probably create history in all of the Star Lord City's auctions!

Chapter 258: The Angry Zhu Yanan

“50 million!”

“60 million!”

“70 million!”

“75 million!”

“80 million!”

“90 million!”

“100 million! I will bid 100 million points!”

The bidding process was very crazy, in the blink of an eye it already passed the 100 million mark. Especially the four-big beast tamer clans, they were going all out since they couldn't get the first one, and they placed all the resources and attention on the finale #3. As a result, the price was skyrocketing.

“110 million!” Ma Wanli shouted. He was also just going all out. Originally, the highest budget for the clan was just 100 million, but seeing #3's extraordinary strength, he decided to gamble once.

“120 million!”

“125 million!”

“130 million!”

All the representatives of the four major clans all stood up, face all red, raising the auction center’s historic record over and over.

If the 100 million price for #2 was astronomical, then what was happening with #3 was just madness. When the price reached past 100 million, these crazy people didn’t even blink.

“150 million!”

“160 million!”

“180 million! Come at me!”

“190 million! It’s mine!”

“200 million!”

Rumble~

The audiences felt dizzy. 200 million, it’s past the 200 million mark! Are these people even planning to live after this auction?

Looking back at #3, it was still calm and motionless, completely without a care about these humans crazily bidding over it.

“210 million!” Ma Wanli darkened his face and shouted. This price was already twice his original budget.

Unfortunately, Wanli budget was smaller than other people's. The 210 million bid didn't hold for more than a few seconds and it was already pressed down by the Genetic Beast Research Institute's offer of 215 million.

Boom~

Ma Wanli sat down helplessly. He knew, he really couldn't raise the price anymore... This crazy auction was no longer a game for someone at his level to participate.

Ma Wanli gritted his teeth. Since he couldn't lay his hands on the genetic beasts, then he was only left with one last path to go, and that was to bear the risk of being trialed for violating rules and lay his hand on Han!

“Han, you did not offend me, but you are just too unlucky!” Ma Wanli closed his eyes and muttered silently.

Inside guest room #1, Jian Jia glanced at his father. At this moment, the bid competition was approaching an end, leaving only two parties left that still had the resources to compete. One was the Pegasus Institute, and the other one was the Genetic Beast

Research Institute. As for Beast Speaker Hall and Soul Beast Hall, they both no longer had the strength to compete anymore.

The overlord for Pegasus Institute was an old researcher with no expression on his face. He indicated his bid with hand gestures. As for the Genetic Beast Research Institute, the overlord was a middle-aged man with triangular eyes. His voice was hoarse, carrying hints of insidiousness.

The two continued to raise the price, and when the number reached 265 million, the old researcher from Pegasus Institute finally let out a long sigh, smiled bitterly and shook his head. At this point, Pegasus Institute also didn't have the financial resources to continue competing anymore.

“Dad!” Jian Jia suddenly whispered beside his father's ear.

Uncle Shui slightly nodded, indicating that he understood what Jian Jia meant. He was about to raise his right hand.

At this moment, Zhu Yanan who was observing on the side suddenly jumped up and then shouted again, “300 million points!”

After all, it was 300 million points! Zhu Yanan's voice was clearly shivering a little, but he still tried to suppress the excitement in his heart and make himself look calm.

Shua~

“What? 300 million?!”

“Why is it this kid again? Who is he?”

“Sitting at the most noble Room #1, I think he probably comes from a big background.”

When everyone’s attention fell on Zhu Yanan once again, the pain he felt from bringing out such a large sum of money dissipated. Now he felt like he was floating again and became arrogant.

“Yanan, what’s the meaning of this?” Uncle Shui slightly frowned and asked.

Zhu Yanan straightened his back and said, “Nothing, since Jian Jia likes this genetic beast, then I will buy it and give it to him as a gift.”

“Humph, who needs you to gift it. It’s not like I can’t buy it myself, right dad?” Jian Jia said with a little temper.

Mr. Shui thought for a second, smiled and said, “It’s okay, he means well anyways. Since it’s a gift for you, then you take it.”

Jian Jia bit his lips a bit, then a little reluctantly nodded his head.

300 million points, that was a bit too crazy. Even the triangular

eyed overlord from the Genetic Beast Research Institute finally became silent. With his fists tightly clenched, like a defeated cock, a strange light flashed across his eyes.

The mad auction finally ended, and manager Katyn hurried to room #1 because she heard that the noble Mr. Shui wanted to talk to her.

Pushing the door open, Katyn stood on the side respectfully.

Mr. Shui said in a deep voice, “You are doing a great job here. I’ve looked at the past record of this auction house, the profit has been growing. When I go back, I will report everything I saw to the higherups.”

“Thank you, sir.” Katyn said in a tone that was neither servile nor overbearing

Nodding, Mr. Shui continued, “These two numbered genetic beasts are a bit interesting, can you make some arrangement to let me meet its creator before I depart?”

Katyn hesitated for a second, then replied, “Sir, didn’t you already meet him?”

Mr. Shui was completely confused, “Who did I meet?”

Katyn replied, “Han, the number-series genetic beasts all came from his hands.”

Katyn's words silenced the whole room.

Zhu Yanan's face became completely pale, "You said the number-series genetic beasts are all made by that brat Han?"

Katyn replied, "That's right, I saw you buying Han's work at such a high price. I even thought you guys were friends and you were helping him out, could it be that you don't know about this?"

Zhu Yanan shouted with no demeanor at all, "How the f*ck did I know! If I knew it was made by Han, then I would rather throw that money away instead of buying his sh*t!"

Mr. Shui slightly frowned on the side, and Zhu Yanan suddenly felt a chill in his heart. He was way too gaffe. After pretending to be a nice person for too long, he still couldn't help but expose his true nature.

Zhu Yanan really wanted to find a crack on the floor and crawl into it. His points was only enough to buy the genetic beast #2, and he had to borrow from his family clan to buy the third one.

This was clearly borrowing money for Han to spend! He was feeling so triumphant just a few minutes ago, and didn't expect retribution to come this fast.

What was even more exasperating was, now Zhu Yanan's heavily in debt, and he didn't even get a good impression in front of Jian

Jia and Mr. Shui. This really crushed his heart and made him want to cry.

“Huh? It’s actually made by Han?! I didn’t know he also has that kind of skill!” Jian Jia said with a little fox face. At this moment, he forgot that he just had an argument with Han, and the expression on his face was clearly admiration for Han.

Zhu Yanan severely bit his tongue, secretly scolding himself for being an idiot. Borrowing money to buy Han’s genetic beasts to gift to Jian Jia, there’s really nothing that can measure this level of stupidity.

But who knew that the following words from Jian Jia was even more hurtful. He just squinted his eyes and said, “If I knew it was made by him, I can just ask him to make one or two for me for free. Oh right, dad, you said Han looked familiar, and do you know why?”

Mr. Shui asked in curiosity, “Why?”

“Because he is the guy that fought off the insects with me and saved the Border Legion! At that time, he was the commander on the battlefield. I told you before, and you actually forgot!”

Mr. Shui was shocked and said with a surprised expression, “Oh it was him! No wonder I thought he looked so familiar!”

Jian Jia spoke again, “I was just fighting alongside him and was

heavily rewarded by you, but Han was the commander at the time, shouldn't you show some gratitude as well?"

"Yes." Mr. Shui heavily nodded, "You are very right, although Han is not officially a member of the Corporation yet, but there's an exception for everything. Don't worry, you dad is always very clear with rewards. Talents like Han who are also responsible, I will not let him be treated badly."

Zhu Yanan's face became even darker. Gritting his teeth, his heart was full of endless anger.

"Go now, I have something else to do. I will meet Han again before I leave." Mr. Shui said to Jian Jia.

"Ok."

Zhu Yanan was just like a mindless zombie following behind Mr. Shui and Jian Jia. After Jian Jia knew that Han created those popular genetic beasts, his mood clearly drastically improved, and he just kept on complimenting Han in front of his father.

Mr. Shui kept nodding nonstop. At that time when Han led the nameless army and fought their way in and out of the insect tsunami, and saved the Border Legion and the entire defense line, there was no higherup in the All Gods Corporation that didn't hear about it.

Mr. Shui originally had a very good impression of Han, and after

today, learning that Han was not just a genius commander and fighter, but also a talented beast tamer, his impression of Han became even better.

But those words were just like knives stabbing Zhu Yanan in the chest, not allowing him to breath.

When passing through the atrium, Zhu Yanan waved secretly, and then a dark guard from his family came over.

“Find Han, I want his life!” Zhu Yanan whispered bitterly.

Chapter 259: Tracking And Ghost Transition Station

Han didn't know that his fusion beasts were being sold for such a shocking astronomical price. At the moment, he had muted all forms of contact with the outside world and concentrated on practicing his Path of Demon.

In Star Lord City, there were, of course, training rooms. But for some reason, the level of the training rooms here was not as high as the ones at 9527's place. In 9527's transition station, Han could use madness mode, or even nightmare mode, but at Star Lord City, the highest one was just the enhanced mode.

Not having the time to mind these details or to go find 9527 right now, Han just borrowed a training room inside the Star Lord City and began exploring the Path of Demons.

After all, it was the 5th path of the 6 Paths of Void, and its difficulty level was extremely high. Although Han understood what the Path of Demon was, but grasping it wasn't something that could be done in a day.

Rumble~

Han completely released himself in the training room.

He was shouting again and again, trying to force out the brutal side of his heart, pushing his zero-degree brain region to the limit

and releasing source energy.

But reality was always cruel. Dozens of hours passed and Han was already exhausted. He still couldn't push his Path of Demon to the highest point, as if he was still not crazy enough to become a demon.

This was indeed something Han didn't expect. One must know, his nickname was "Tough bone" Han. Whether it was combat or training, he was always desperately trying a lot harder than anyone else.

But this kind of desperation and hard work still could not awaken the Path of Demon, as if such an existence needed some special part within Han to activate.

When Han left the training room, he noticed that he received a lot of messages. Some were sent by Jian Jia, who wanted to arrange a meeting after a few days, complimenting how awesome Han's fusion beasts were in between details. He also emphasized that his father really wanted to meet Han too.

Han thought for a second, felt that the Jia father and son were definitely some special people. As the old saying goes, more friends mean more paths. Besides, it was just one dinner together. Nothing can go wrong, so he accepted the invitation.

Then it was Lance's message, telling Han to go to the mission center to accept a mission. Han was really close with Lance, so he directly dialed the number back.

“What were you doing? Why are you replying to me just now?”
Lance immediately asked right after picking up.

Han didn't hide anything from Lance and said, “I suddenly had some insight in my field of martial arts so I went to the training room.”

Lance hesitated. He knew how powerful Han's forbidden techniques were, and if advancements could be made, it would be too great. So he asked in curiosity, “Did you succeed? Did it work?”

Han helplessly shook his head and replied, “I don't know why, but I always felt that it was just one step away. Let's talk about why you called me, what mission is that important?”

Lance got serious right away, “The mission center recently started giving out the Wind Forest Volcano quest! If you have time, go to the mission center and accept it as soon as possible!”

Han was a little puzzled, “Why do I have to take this mission?”

Lance began to feel a bit anxious for Han, “My brother! You should really understand how hard it is to get the Star Lord title. Not only do you have to have the capabilities, but also the luck, and the Wind Forest Volcano is the mission with the highest promotion rate in the history of Star Lord promotions! The highest! Not even one of the highest!”

“And the Star Lord city’s mission center is a bit odd, missions cannot be chosen but drawn randomly. Recently, a lot of people began receiving the Wind Forest Volcano mission, and I also heard that dozens of people already successful got their Star Lord title recently.”

“Hurry up and drop whatever you are doing and go to the mission center. Didn’t you run into some problem during training? Maybe after you get onto the battlefield, your problems would be solved naturally. In short, hurry up and go! The mission center is already flooded with people!”

Han nodded. Lance’s words made sense. One might not have insight just relying on training and thinking. Maybe after he get onto the battlefield and fought a few battles, all the problems would solve itself.

“Okay, once I get the chance I will go to the mission center right away.” Han said to Lance.

“Don’t forget man! Also, Wind Forest Volcano is a group quest, when you are in line to draw missions, remember to pay attention to those around you, because they will very possibly be teleported to the same mission. If you feel that the people around you are too weak, you should rather lineup again. These are all experiences you must remember.” Lance said.

“Don’t worry, I will pay attention when I’m there.”

Han smiled and turned off his communication with Lance. He

didn't feel that Lance was nagging a lot, but that only friends would keep on reminding him of this and that.

When he saw the third message, Han almost couldn't help but jump in excitement!

It's a message left by Du Yunli from the auction center saying that Han's two fusion beasts were sold for 400 million points. 400 million points! Han didn't even expect it in his dream that his fusion beasts could be that valuable.

And before, Jian Jia's message only mentioned the fusion beasts, but didn't talk about how much Han gained. Maybe because Jian Jia didn't really care about things like points.

"400 million points?! I'm f*cking rich now!" Han said in excitement, "Yuan Yuan, let's go."

"Where are we going master? Didn't master promise Lance that you would go to the quest center?"

"We are going to find 9527 to shop for stuff. As for the mission, it can wait." Han said happily.

When they were leaving the training center, Han felt a weak presence watching him. Han turned and looked around but didn't notice anything odd, so he went into the subway system and traveled to the boarding area outside of the city.

Star Lord city's design was very cumbersome. Every time, one must leave the city to go to the outskirts to travel to somewhere else, which annoyed Han every time. Using the particle module inside the city wouldn't cause any damage anyways, so Han really didn't get why the All Gods Corporation was being this careful.

Shua~

Han's particle module disappeared. In the forests on the periphery of the boarding area, two people came out. Both of them had similar facial features, looking like a pair of brothers, with the older one keeping a short beard.

"This kid was pretty cautious ah, he stopped several times to investigate the situation around him. I don't know how he noticed us."

"Maybe because his sensory skills are a bit developed. How is it? Can it detect where Han went?"

"The signal showed that he went to the transition station."

"What's the number?"

"9527."

In this pair of brothers, the little one is responsible for the technology. After he finished saying Han's destination, he was immediately stunned and his face became very pale.

“What happened?” The big brother with short beard asked, “Why’s your face so ugly right now?”

The younger brother swallowed a mouthful of spittle and said, “Brother, on the transition station list, there’s no #9527 transition station.”

“Impossible. Is it because something went wrong with your system? This time we are taking the Zhu Family’s order, we must not piss off that Zhu Yanan guy. Although Zhu Yanan himself is nothing special, but the Zhu Family is not something we can fight.” The big brother frowned.

“Brother, there’s really no #9527 transition station. This system set was given to me by Zhu Yanan’s personal guard. With their family’s power, the system definitely cannot be flawed.” The technology expert little brother said.

“Could it be...”

“Brother, did you think of something?”

“Yep, do you still remember, the legend of the ghost transition station?”

“You are referring to the transition station that actually doesn’t exist? It can’t be? The legend says that this non-existent transition station is also connected to the dark net system. It is exactly

identical to a real transition station but it wanders around in the deep level of the dark net like a ghost. If anyone unfortunately logs onto that transition station then he or she's never coming back. Brother, this thing is important, should we immediately report to Mr. Zhu?"

"No! With Zhu Yanan's character, he won't trust us. Let's just wait and see. If Han doesn't appear again, then it means that he really went onto the ghost transition station. If he can still come back, then it means that the system in our hand is flawed."

"Okay, big brother's idea is safer, let's do that."

Han rushed to 9527 in excitement, and right after jumping out of the particle module, he shouted, "Old man! Old man! I'm rich! Hurry and give me that energy coating blueprint, my brothers at home are waiting to use it!"

After a bit, 9527 indeed came out. He smiled and said, "Okay, okay, stop shouting. Look at that excited look on your face, as if you are afraid that no one knows that you are rich."

Han hesitated and asked in curiosity, "That means, old man you know about it too now?"

The way 9527 smiled was a bit creepy, and he mumbled, "Whatever happened on the second layer of the dark net, there's nothing I don't know."

He looked at Han and asked, “Other than the energy coating blueprint, what else do you want?”

Han laughed and said, “Since I’m loaded with cash now, give me some advices, whatever for me, for my brothers, for the fleet, or for the robot legion, everything sorted by the highest level.

9527 slightly nodded, mumbled something about how Han loses all his cool after getting some money.

“Speaking of the robot legion, there’s indeed something you can use. Follow me.”

9527 took Han into an electronics-related hall, found a nail-sized chip from the shelf. This chip is embedded in a valuable white crystal, and it also has an outer layer of energy protection device.

“What is this?” Han asked in curiosity.

“This chip’s code name is Prime Minister.” 9527 said.

“Chips can still have a code name?” Han asked in confusion.

“Yep.”

“What’s it used for?”

“There’s no use for you right now, but it might become useful later on. You can install it onto Yuan Yuan.”

“And then?”

“Then I will tell Yuan Yuan the functions of this chip, and when needed, Yuan Yuan will naturally activate it. But before he activates it, you won’t know.”

“Why?”

“No reason, I just don’t want you to know.”

“You are being unreasonable.” Han frowned and looked at this odd fat old man.

9527 slightly smiled and said, “You are right, I’m unreasonable, but this is the only chance. If you want it then give me 100 million points, or else you will never come across this kind of opportunity again.”

Han gritted his teeth, looked at 9527 very seriously.

“Okay, just tell the function of this chip to Yuan Yuan, I just won’t ask.” Han nodded and said.

This time it’s 9527 who suddenly hesitated and looked back at Han, “You little brat, you can even accept this kind of condition?”

Han slightly smiled, “Both you and Yuan Yuan are people I trust. Things suggested by you and controlled by Yuan Yuan, why wouldn’t I accept it?”

9527 suddenly got a very strange feeling in his heart. “Han trusts me this much, he doesn’t even know who I am, and he actually trusts me.”

Chapter 260: Return With Full Harvest

“Come check this thing out. This is the purifier used by the pharmacists. It’s a very old model due to this type of machine being constructed with a very rare type of dark metal. It’s no longer being produced now.”

“But from performance, this machine is far better than the models currently in use by pharmacists. You know as well how important the purification process is to pharmacists. Even the one thousandths of impurities may very likely cause the entire medicine’s effect to go south, so this old model purifier may be helpful for you. After all, due to your unique physique, you need to frequently take a lot of medicine.” 9527 pointed at a very small silver machine and said.

Han placed this purifier in his hand. Heavy, excellent design, it was indeed a fine model that was rare to come across.

“And this thing, the blueprint for the Thunder series transition engine. The biggest feature of this engine is its fast speed and short cooling time, capable of increasing the speed of the star ship by 80%.” 9527 then took out another set of discs containing blueprints to Han.

Han suddenly hesitated, increasing star ship speed by 80%? That’s way too terrifying!

After countless years of development, the transition engine’s technology was already one of the most developed technologies in

the universe. On this basis, the performance can still be improved further by that much?

While talking, 9527 stuffed a lot of interesting things to Han's arms. The majority were things that the Earth army or the robot legion may be able to use later, and some were things that could perhaps be useful to Han later on.

Han slightly frowned and asked in curiosity, "How many points will this much things cost?"

9527 shook his head, "Zero. You bought the Prime Minister chip, these are all included."

Included?

Unbelievable. The value of all these things was probably worth even more than that mysterious little chip, and they actually came with the purchase?

Until the receipt was printed out, Han noticed that it really only costed 120 million points for all those things. That's when he finally believed it and calmed down.

The receipt was automated by the dark net system. It wouldn't lie, nor was there anyone that could mess with it.

Han suddenly came to a realization, smiled and said to 9527, "No wonder you let me spend so much on a small chip. Looks like

there's an ulterior motive haha. The chip isn't really valuable, what's important are the things that are included, they are too useful for me!"

"Thank you so much! If it wasn't for you, how would I know that there's such a trick in the transition station."

9527 blinked and muttered, "Think whatever you want to think, after all these things are all yours now."

"Gotcha! Long Chuan and the others will be happy to death this time! I must get back fast and give these things to them." Han said with an unusual level of excitement.

Shua~

Han hurriedly left the transition station, and the transition station that was just bustling because of Han and the other little guys, became quiet again.

9527 looked at the place where Han's particle module disappeared, and gently sighed.

His palm gently waved, and a display appeared in the air, indicating a skew of account information. Everyone that arrived at the dark net had an account, but what was strange was that 9527's account section had no name. The name section was blank.

"Points, what use do I have for that?" 9527 pouted and said.

He gently waved and transferred the 120 million points that was just given by Han into this nameless account. And, this account's balance showed a long list of numbers, the total was unbelievably large.

After Han brought the goodies back to Earth, he divided them into two parts, shipped most of them to the Twin Horse Galaxy and handed it to the leader robot Source, and then gave him responsibility for the distribution.

Everyone was excited because Han brought back many incredible existences, such as energy armor that even ordinary people could wear, a powerful new transition engine model, and even complete laser weapon blueprints.

After this equipment became mass produced, the Earth Army and the Robot Legion's combat strength would significantly improve, allowing the once-vulnerable Earth to become a force in the Milky Way that could not be taken lightly of.

This was the joint effect mentioned by Han before: Han worked hard in the dark net world and in turn affected the reality, and not only Han improved drastically but the Earth Army also benefited significantly.

Han told everything to the Three Addicts and Ke Lake, and they desired to join the dark net even more.

After finishing all this, Han returned to the Star Lord City and

went to the mission center.

As one of the biggest institutions in the Star Lord City, the mission distribution center occupied a prominent location at the center of the city. This center of the city was almost like a small city of its own, formed by 36 gigantic buildings.

Since people had been recently receiving the legendary Wind Forest Volcano mission, the mission distribution center was flooded with people, and even some old people that still weren't able to get the Star Lord qualification came out. Although they don't have much time left, but there's still hope and desire in their eyes.

This was because the moment they receive the Star Lord qualification, they could start challenging even higher level layers. After entering the third layer of the dark net, the world would be filled with all kinds of treasures, and some can help prolong the life of these old soldiers or even restore youth.

So speaking from this point, these old soldiers that didn't have much time left were more willing to give it their all than the young soldiers. For these people that have already spent hundreds of years here, they already grew acceptance towards life and death.

The mission distribution center was constructed by 36 giant buildings, and each building had 12 quest distribution points. Han randomly picked one and started lining up.

Followed Lance's advice, Han took a look at the people in front

and behind him. He noticed that he was pretty lucky since he was surrounded by elite soldiers, especially a pair of similar-looking brothers. The younger one looked very gentle and intelligent, and the older one looked very powerful.

In front of Han was a bald man. His body was all white except his hands were black. Presumably he practiced some kind of poison-related technique. When Han looked at him, he was also looking at Han, and both faintly smiled and nodded at each other.

Han thought to himself, he heard that the Wind Forest Volcano was a 12-men quest. If he could really get these people on his team, then it could be a good thing. Other than the 2 old men, most people around Han all look like pretty strong fighters.

In fact, there were even better choices, Lance, Hei Xiaolin, and Bo Ya. These brothers of his were very familiar with him, and then they could line up together. But these people all hoped to get the Star Lord title, how would they wait for him especially after losing communication with him for so long. They already went to some unknown quests.

“Wind Forest Volcano!” Han suddenly heard someone in front of him shouting.

Han looked up, and it was one of the old soldiers who lined up in front of him. Seeing that he actually managed to get this kind of good quest that had a very high chance of promotion, the two old men were all excited to tears.

The staff at the mission center were also some locals in the city without any training. The one responsible for Han's line was a middle-aged man, and he waved towards the people behind the two old men and said, "Starting from these two, the next 10 people behind them will enter Wind Forest Volcano mission. You guys don't have to draw anymore, just have to sign up over here and then you will all be sent to the battlefield at a set time,"

Very soon, the 12 people finished signing up. The situation was just as Han envisioned, other than the two old men that didn't look too capable, the others all seemed to be really strong. It was a group of elites, and the chance of acquiring the Star Lord title was very high.

"Nice to meet you guys, let's take care of each other when we get onto the battlefield." The taller old man tried to shake hands with everyone and said.

"The departure time is tomorrow morning, how about we first find a place and get familiar with each other. Then on the battlefield, it will be easy for us to cooperate, and then we can successfully get promoted." The short old man said very sincerely.

"No need." That bold man coldly said and actually turned around and left.

Even the pair of brothers that Han looked highly of also reacted similarly. The younger and nicer brother lightly tapped twice on Han's shoulder, smiled and said, "Not bad, I look forward to going onto the battlefield with you. As for anything else, we will pass, we have other things to do."

In the blink of an eye people actually all left, leaving behind only Han and the two old men. Han also felt that there's no point discussing with these two people, because if they really have the capabilities, then they already left this place a long time ago. Staying here at such an age, it only means that they aren't strong enough.

At this moment, the shorter old man said, "Those people are scared that we will pull behind their legs, when we get onto the battlefield, we might be killed for being liabilities."

"Yep, maybe they wanted to discuss tactics behind us two. But even if we will face death, going to the Wind Forest Volcano is still a must. I've dreamed about this day for many years!"

All hearts were flesh-grown, and after hearing the two old men said this, Han was a little moved. He smiled and said, "Two old men, you guys are thinking too much, maybe they really do have something else to take care of. But I have some time, let's go grab some coffee together."

Chapter 261: A Group Of Assassins

Han quickly became familiar with the two old men, the taller one was called Lipton, and the shorter one was Dini. Both were soldiers at the quasi-warlord level.

When they were young, quasi-warlord level already indicated having good talent. Unfortunately, after they came to the Star Lord City, their level became stagnant ever since, and now hundreds of years have passed and their levels were still the same.

The increasingly aging Lipton and Tlni now treated this opportunity very seriously, and Han said in a deep voice, “Don’t worry, I observed the other people that will also be going with us. They are all very strong, and at least 4 of them are above warlord level. Maybe this time you guys will succeed.”

Dini shook his head and said, “It’s not that easy. Although the Wind Forest Volcano is the mission with the highest promotion rate, its difficulty is also high up there. Also, it’s not against the rules for teammates to kill each other on the battlefield, so I feel that we don’t have that much of hope.”

Han was a bit puzzled, “Why does Wind Forest Volcano allow friendly-fire?”

Lipton explained, “Because the difficulty is way too high. Sometimes, a team will have to sacrifice a few members to acquire victory, so that’s why this mission is also known as the quest of sacrifice. It would be nice if 3 or 4 people can come back alive.”

Lipton explained the cruelty behind the Wind Forest Volcano quest. Han slightly nodded, understanding once again that it was really not an easy thing to acquire the Star Lord title from this kind of quest.

Faintly smiling, Han said to those two, “In any case, we should still all give it a try right? As long as we tried, then we don’t have to mind the result.”

The second day came immediately. Han didn’t go to the transition station but stayed in Star Lord City to train, tune his equipment, and prepare everything that would be needed on the battlefield.

When the agreed time came, Han went with Dini and Lipton to the boarding area outside of the city. They all took out their particle modules and went in. No one else showed up, they probably went to other boarding areas to enter the mission.

After the preparation, Han nodded towards the two old men. They all closed their particle module, activated the system, and after the countdown ended, they were teleported into the mission system.

Ka~

Han opened the module door, and he saw that the other people had already arrived at the mission landing area. Black sand accompanied by mad wind made it hard for everyone to open their

eyes, and Han instinctively activated his energy coating system.

Shua~

Han's entire body was immediately wrapped up by a controllable protective energy layer. The sand couldn't get to his face, and the energy protection layer was very soft and weightless, just like air.

"Brother Han, your equipment is pretty powerful. It's still my first time seeing a piece of equipment with a controllable energy coating as the outer layer armor." Lipton said out of surprise.

Han hesitated, "It's just an energy coating system, this kind of thing should be very common, right?"

Dini replied, "At least us two have never seen it. Where did you get this equipment?"

"From the transition station." Han answered truthfully.

Dini and Lipton then mumbled a bit, both claiming that they have never seen a controllable energy coating device that can be designed this delicately. But they also believed that Han wouldn't lie to them, and thought that it was probably because they didn't look around carefully enough in the transition station.

After all, the transition station was gigantic, and the exchangeable items could be counted in hundreds of millions, so it's normal to have not discovered some items in the corner. They

both said that they would go to the transition station after this and purchase one for themselves.

The twelve members were all here. Han observed everyone and he estimated that the strongest ones would be that pair of brothers. The big brother's name was Big Mountain, and the younger brother's name was Big River. Han was not an expert in names or anything, but these names did seem a little fake to him. But there's nothing to be done, that's how the system displayed those two.

There's also another bald man and a hunchback. He probably had strength above the warlord level, but the atmosphere around them was clearly weaker than the Big Mountain and Big River brothers. They were probably a little lower in terms of level as well.

“What do we do now?” Han asked.

Lipton answered, “Wind Forest Volcano, the first round is wind. There are many dangerous elements hidden in this black wind, and we have to first run out of this black wind in order to get into second round. In the dark forest, if we choose the wrong direction and run into traps and beasts, then we will be screwed.”

Dini spoke, “I recommend we all line up in a vertical line like a snake, with one person exploring in the front while others follow. That way we can move together and also won't be scattered.”

Dini and Lipton talked while the others stayed silent, as if passing this Wind Forest Volcano mission was not something they cared

about.

Han slightly frowned, this situation alerted him a little, and he deepened his voice, “If so, then I will lead, you guys follow me.”

“That would be nice!”

“Your energy coating device can protect you from the wind and sand, then you can just be the pioneer.”

Seeing that everyone was not speaking and all thinking of something on their own, Han gritted his teeth a little and went straight into the black storm, with Dini and Lipton closely followed after.

After those three began moving, the nine others closely followed silently. Within such a short period of time, they seemed to have formed a tacit understanding, but Han, Dini and Lipton were still out of tune with the other nine people.

“Eye of Darkness, open!”

Han quietly used his dark vision and scouted the area ahead. Then, he lightly touched the Lunar Mark, summoned Silver Fox out of the void, and whispered in its air, “I feel something’s wrong, go hide and act accordingly.”

Shua~

Silver Fox climbed down along Han's trousers, and disappeared in the black sand storm immediately, with no one noticing it.

To a clever thing like Silver Fox, Han didn't need to give it too much details, just some simple instructions and it would already know what to do.

In the blink of an eye, an hour passed. Han's team slowly advanced against the storm, everyone was half a meter apart and moved in a formation shaped like a snake.

In the middle of the team, the bald middle-aged man named Jacques quietly approached the hunchbacked man that walked in front of him, and then transmitted his voice quietly using source energy, "Look, there are stars in the front."

The hunchbacked man slightly hesitated, then replied back with source energy, "What star?"

"White Dwarf Star."

"Where does the star light points to?"

"Black hole."

The two people used source energy and communicated with words that no one understood. It was a kind of code phrase used to

show each other their identity as killers.

That bald guy slightly smiled and said, “What a coincidence, your target is the same person as mine.”

“Han?”

“That’s right, it’s him.”

“Who hired you?”

“Beast Speaker Hall, you?”

“Pegasus Institute.”

The two became silent for a moment, and then the hunchback man said, “In fact, I also know those three people over there. They are the same.”

“It can’t be, they are also going for Han?”

After a few seconds, they understood, those three people also came for Han, it’s just that they were hired by Soul Beast Hall.

They also noticed that the other two people seemed to be on the same mission. After asking with code language, it turned out that they were hired by the Genetic Beast Research Institute, and their

target was also Han.

“What to do? There are 7 of us, hired by 4 clans, all targeting Han.” The bald guy said in quietly.

“Follow the old rule, we capture Han together, and Han goes to whichever clan pays the highest price.”

“Okay, agreed.”

“Agreed.”

“Since everyone agreed, then it’s settled. Besides Han, there are also two old people at the front and two strangers at the back. They seem a bit troublesome.”

“Simple. Don’t have to worry about the two old guys. As for the two people behind us, send someone to explain to them, tell them either take money and shut up, or we will just take care of them too.” The bald man said.

Then, the bald guy began slowly moving towards the end of the team where the brothers were at.

“Hey look, someone came to talk to us.” The quieter-looking little brother smiled, an arc raised at one end of his mouth.

Chapter 262: Hunchback And Men-Eating Ant

The bald guy on Han's team, whose name is Jacques, approached the two strange brothers and said to them in a deep voice, "We are going to settle some personal business after a while, you'd better be clever and stay out of this. I will leave a you a way out!"

The two brothers were called Big Mountain and Big River. Both were not their real names, but that was what was recorded in the system.

After they heard the words from Jacques, the two brothers' faces blanched with fear and even started trembling, nodding over and over.

Even Jacques was a little bit surprised by how the two brothers were so easily intimidated.

Practicing discernment was essential to a killer.

Jacques observed the two brothers and judged that they were not pretending. They were just like two paper tigers, notwithstanding his threat at all.

"Cowards." Jacques took a glance at the two brothers with disdain and whispered, "Just follow us, do not go ahead no matter what."

“Alright, alright. A-as you wish.” The two brothers hurriedly replied.

The bald Jacques went back to the middle of the team and said to the hunchback named Jensen, “All set, we don’t have to worry about the two guys at the back. When the opportunity arises, we will attack Han. First, we kill the two troublesome old men, and we get Han, then we kill the two cowards at the back, and it is completely clear.”

“When shall we get started?” Hunchback Jensen asked.

“Not at this place, it’s too windy and dusty. If Han gets away, it would be difficult for us to catch him. We will start working on it when we leave the black sandstorm and arrive at the black pine forest. Just wait for my order.” Jacques said as he waved his black hands.

At the same time, the two brothers at the far end of the line smirked. The younger brother Big River said, “I really didn’t expect that nine out of twelve would want to kill Han. How unlucky can he be to end up in this situation like this?

The older brother Big Mountain sneered and said, “Well, we kill the ten people in front us as soon as we get out of the black sandstorm, especially the damn bald guy. How come he dare to threaten us? Goddamn it.”

“Hey, it seems like we are getting out of the black sandstorm.” The younger brother was surprised for a moment and murmured.

“How could it be so fast? Han is quite capable.”

Big Mountain disagreed, “He could live a little bit longer if we were in the black sandstorm. From now on, you wait for my signal, and we shall do it together.”

Han was always careful, but no matter how careful he is, he would never realize that there were so many people out there who wanted to kill him.

Shabu~

Han rushed out of the black sandstorm first, followed by the two elderlies, Lipton and Dini, and then the rest of the team.

Han looked back. He saw the black hurricane was spinning, rolling up the black sand.

The black pine forest that appeared before Han was different from any pine trees on Earth. The pine trees here were extremely tall, each was around a hundred meters in height, with a black trunk and black pine needles. There was a thick layer of fallen pine needles on the ground, very soft under Han's feet.

Han did not stay, he continued to lead the team, proceeding ahead for around twenty kilometers, leaving the black sandstorm far behind. They eventually found an open area and stopped there.

“Let's take a break here, you must also be tired.” Han said to the

two elderlies behind him.

The two warriors, even if they were already old, still had the abilities of a warrior, firm and tenacious. They did not say a word even if they were tired.

The taller one Lipton said, “We don’t have to rest yet just for the two of us, we can still hold on for a while.”

Han opened his automatic pill case, handed over two pills to them and said in a deep voice, “Don’t say anymore, someday I will also get old. On the other hand, I feel like the black pine forest doesn’t seem right. We shall stop here for a while so I can choose the direction of our next move.”

What Han said was of course an excuse. At the first moment of them leaving the black sandstorm, he had already finished investigating with his eye of darkness and a direction has already been chosen. Now, it was just an excuse to let the two old man to take a break.

It seems like that Lipton and Dini had taken Han Lang’s words as true. Dini took out a bottle of energy drink, when the bottle just touched on his lips, suddenly a hand came out violently and knocked over his bottle.

“Why the hell are you drinking! Don’t stay here and keep on moving! If you two old bastards are incapable of this just say it out loud, don’t be our burden!”

It was a blonde young man yelling. He had been pretty quiet since the start, why would he be so unreasonable and break out at this moment?

Dini and Lipton fell into an awkward position. They were definitely old, not having the stamina and fighting capability back when they were young, but they had been warriors for life, and went through numerous deadly duels. Being humiliated by a young man at their older age was very embarrassing.

‘Hum’

It was at that moment, Han made a sound of contempt in front of the team, pointed at the infinite black pine forest and said, "Go in there if you can, or just shut up."

Han was in a bad mood. The blonde young man was stunned, and then he yelled like crazy, "What do you mean? Do you think you are the boss of this team? Who the hell do you think you are?"

The atmosphere suddenly changed.

Han rushed to that arrogant young man, not even waiting until he finished his words. His fingers swept over the Lunar Mark , showing his god-class equipment Star-Strangling Boa.

Using such a deadly move, no one at the scene had ever anticipated that to happen.

The blonde young man did not either, his provocation was just a strategy, but Han's brandishing knife was no strategy, that was coming straight for the blonde young man's life.

The blonde young man quickly jumped backwards, his reaction and evasion speed was near perfect. Han missed his slash.

However, Han's Star-Strangling Boa was a god-class piece of equipment.

Its slash came with a semilunar arc.

In a nutshell, the blade of the Star-Strangling Boa did not need to even touch the enemy to secure a kill. The semilunar arc that came along was deadly.

‘Gengci’

The blonde young man's head was suddenly cut off. It was only when his head was already three meters high in the air then did the blood spurt out from his chopped-off neck.

If you ask what was the Path of Demon ?

That was it!

Only if these guys met Han a few days ago, they would not have ended up like this.

He was unfortunate, extremely unfortunate; provoking Han after Han had understood the Path of Demon.

What was Han worrying about the most at that moment?

It was that only after he understood the Path of Demon, did he find that he was not crazy and evil enough!

So Han Lang reminded himself every moment, to be more ruthless, crazier and more evil.

To be evil, that is to kill!

Some people were determined to be good people. However, Han Lang was determined to be an evil!

All the time, he disciplined himself by the standard of evil.

Whoever provokes shall die!

That was straight forward.

There were only six of the seven killers left and the fight had not even started. The rest of the killers were all waiting for the bald Jacques's order. However, even Jacques himself frowned, things were completely out of his expectations. This Han was quite cruel.

“What do you mean?” Jacques frowned at Han and asked.

Shabu~

Han Lang replied with an eye full of maliciousness.

‘You want to avenge him?’

Jacques was startled, slightly shaking his head

Han walked a few steps ahead, picked up Dini’s water bottle from the ground, handed over to him and said, “Whoever wants to leave, just leave, we are taking a break.”

Dini and Lipton were too grateful to say anything, Han really helped them out. They just wished that they were not too old to fight with Han instead of being taken care of.

Bald Jacques obviously did not anticipate this to happen. He clenched his teeth, wanting to make a call to attack, but could not make up his mind.

At the moment, the hunchback turned his eyeballs and said, “I am also tired, let’s take a break.”

It was until then did everyone sit down, Han was sitting together with the two old men, and the six killers was sitting very close to

each other. The big mountain and big river brothers were sitting pretty far from the rest of the team, seeming to be afraid.

“Just wait, let me create an opportunity.” Hunchback Jensen murmured.

The rest of the killers were shocked. All knocking their heads and thinking to themselves. “We shouldn’t have let that frivolous blonde guy set the trap. Now not only did they let the opportunity slip, the blonde guy even died from this.”

In the current situation, it would be more desirable for the highest-ranked hunchback Jensen to set up the trap. Jensen and Jacques were the strongest two of the bunch of killers.

Around two minutes later, the hunchback Jensen suddenly stood up, took out some strange-smelling black little pills and shared among the others. He said, “I was told that there are some kind of man-eating ants in this black pine forest, it will only take them few seconds to turn a living man into bones.”

I just happened to have some of the ant’s feces, taking them with us and the man-eating ants will see us as their same kind so they wont attack us.

Everyone took the feces balls and placed them underneath their noses. It sure emitted some strange smell.

Dini also said, “I have also heard of that before, in the black pine

forest, no matter how strong of a star beast you encounter, it is far from the dread brought by the man-eating ants. Those ants are so tiny that we will not be able to see them with our bare eyes. As for the speed of gnawing, they are more efficient than a meat grinder. If you have excess feces balls, give us some also.”

Hunchback Jensen sneered, “Don’t you worry, we are a team, everyone will get their share.”

Having said that, Jensen walked to Han, where the group of killers narrowed their eyes.

Killers paid great attention to start attacking secretly when the opponent was unprepared, so they wished to find a chance. The blonde man suddenly challenging Han Lang was a trap set up by them.

If it was as usual, just killing someone wouldn’t cause them so much trouble, killing Han Lang when they found a chance was not so hard for these killers.

But the key was, the four major genetic beast clans wanted him to be captured alive.

That was the reason why the killers lead by the hunchback and the bald man were so cautious. They had an opportunity that Han would never have thought of to capture him alive.

In the meantime, hunchback Jensen had already approached

Han. His back had always been hunched, at that moment it was even lower. The bulge-like bump on his back was pointing right at Han Lang.

Suddenly, when Jensen was no farther than five meters from Han, Han suddenly twitched his ears, and blocked Jensen with one arm, stopping the hunchback from approaching him.

Stop! Han Lang shouted.

At that moment, Jensen felt a wave of fear, raising the hair all over his body. “Did he see through our trap? That is impossible, how could he?”

“Something was going on around here, we have to leave immediately.” Han jumped up and said.

“But the pill?”

“Throw it to me, quick!”

Shabu~

Hunchback Jensen had no choice and threw the pill to Han Lang.

Once Han Lang has caught the pill, he slightly twisted the black pill with an extremely subtle action using his fingers, and then put it away.

It was only after this that hunchback Jensen let out a long sigh of relief. He winked towards the other killers stealthily, conveying a simple signal, “All set, you just wait and see!”

Chapter 263: One Versus Six

With Han's warning, other people also noticed that there seemed to be beasts approaching and surrounding them. Pairs of green eyes appeared around them, creating a chilling atmosphere.

“Here, follow me!”

Phew~

Han led the team and started sprinting again, and the creatures that were hidden in the forest followed as if they were not in a rush to strike, but cunningly waiting for their prey to make a mistake.

Even those people that really wanted to kill Han couldn't help but admit, Han was indeed an excellent leader. Under his lead, this team didn't run into any traps, and escaped the terrifying creatures' attacks again and again.

Shua~ Shua~

Hunchback Jensen observed Han as he ran, scratching his face from time to time.

His fingers were becoming sticky, and he noticed that skin began falling off from the excessive scratching. But he still couldn't help but want to scratch it, as his face and body became increasingly itchy. But under the thick combat suit, Jensen couldn't get his body, so he only could scratch his face and neck harder.

“Jensen, you-“

When bald man Jacques turned around and saw Jensen, a terrified look showed on his face and his voice suddenly stuttered as if he saw something abnormally terrifying.

Jensen suddenly hesitated, lifted his left hand and opened up the second layer of his automatic drug kit. There was a mirror there, and he really wanted to know, why did Jacque look like he saw a demon when he saw his face.

Shua~

Jensen finally saw his face. It was a terrifyingly ugly one covered in bloody clumps, like a piece of rotten meat with an ugly hump on the back, and his whole body was bent like a shrimp.

Jensen almost couldn't believe that was him. After many years of training, his sharp eyes saw that there seemed to be many creatures undetectable by the naked eye crawling in his skin, crazily eating away his already-ugly face.

It was also at that moment, Han who was leading at the front suddenly stopped his footsteps. He twisted his body in the unconventional way to change his footstep, then he shot himself backwards like a tight spring.

This move was very strange. No one understood how Han could

directly change his body's angle while going full-speed ahead.

But they had no time to figure it out, because Han not only sprung back, his fingers also lightly touched the Lunar Mark and took out his Ares-class weapon, the Star-Strangling Boa!

“Kill him quick! He's being attacked by Star Soldier Ants!” Han shouted, “We are all screwed if we don't kill him!”

Star Soldier Ants?

Everyone's head became covered in cold sweat. This was a species of evil little ants. After being attracted by the source energy of espers, they would become insane and begin chewing the soldiers' body non-stop. Their final destination was to chew all the way to the soldier's zero-degree brain region, and eat that aggregation of special cells.

When hunchback Jensen handed out the Star Soldier Ants' poo, he said that this could prevent the attack of this terrifying creature, but how was he attacked instead? No one could understand this problem.

Shua~

Han flew right towards Jensen's chest with his triple-edged blade.

And at this moment, the ugly hunchback finally understood, all

of this was Han's doing!

This cunning guy, don't know what means Han used but he actually baited the Star Soldier Ants to attack him first, and that was what Jensen originally had planned for Han. The black medicine pill he gave to Han was fake, and it not only won't prevent attacks but would attract Star Soldier Ants.

Ah!

Thinking about this, Jensen became enraged. Han's really too ruthless, returning a tooth for a tooth, letting the Star Soldier Ants chew him until he looked like an ugly demon! This absolutely couldn't be forgiven! Absolutely couldn't!

Jensen also charged towards Han, with his arms open, his chewed-up face becoming extremely ugly and hideous. Long and sharp nails began growing out from his fingers, and his eyes also instantly became black.

As a warlord-level killer, Jensen also had his own stunt, and that was his transformation.

Ka~

Jensen's waist suddenly didn't bend anymore and the hump on his back immediately exploded. From the hump, a dense mass of black spiders crawled out. At that point, Jensen was too enraged to think too much, so he insisted on fighting to the death with the

Han who played him.

This scene was terrifying, an ugly hump with a face that was chewed up by ants suddenly transforming, and countless black spiders with short hair crawling out from the hump on his back.

Anyone that saw this scene would instinctively feel terrified. There were many soldiers and assassins in the world that mutated themselves in order to obtain higher combat strength, and Jensen was one of them.

Suddenly, Han swiftly changed his stature, turning from Jensen's front to his side, where the bald man Jacques and the other four assassins stood. They were scared of the Star Soldier Ants so they didn't rush up to help Jensen right away.

“Path of Gods!”

Rumble~

Han's edge suddenly soared high towards the sky, like the blade of god.

When the blade sliced down, it actually brought down white thunder with it!

This was the fourth path of the Void, the power of the Path of Gods!

The white light fell straight down from thirty thousand miles up high, seemingly capable of slaughtering all gods!

Those assassins were already terrified and stunned for a second by unexpected factors the mutated Jensen, Star Soldier Ants, and Han's movements. Even though they were assassins that received excellent training, they still couldn't wake up from this series of shocks.

The cunning Han, everyone thought he was targeting Jensen, but his actual target was actually those four other assassins that were relatively weaker among the assassin group.

Rumble~

When the white light dissipated, the people that were still alive saw a huge pit appeared on the ground, as if it was created by a giant god's hammer. The jungle disappeared, it turned into scorched earth. At the edge of that big smoking pit, Han single-handedly held his blade.

Th edge was held against the ground, and Han lowered his stature, like a poised beast, ready to charge again to strike his enemies.

In that huge pit created by the Path of Gods, there were three corpses. They were all shattered into pieces and burned.

It can be seen, when one that possessed the power of darkness used his ultimate Path of Gods technique, how terrifying the result was.

In front of Han, across the deep pit, was the already mutated Jensen and bald guy Jacques, and another assassin covered in blood whose name Han didn't know.

At the moment Han's Path of God landed, this assassin's reflex was very fast so he didn't die and escaped the attack range, but he was still severely injured. His expensive soft combat armor was torn open by the amazing power of the Path of Gods, with flesh turned outward exposing bones and leaking blood.

"Big brother." At the end of the team formation, little brother Big River whispered.

"Don't move." Big brother Big Mountain replied.

"Why?"

"Because Han is different from what we imagined. He seems to have many cards in his sleeves."

"Then what do we do?"

"Wait."

“Wait until when?”

“When Han reveals all his cards.”

“When is he going to do that?”

“Soon, because the hunch back is already crazy. And that bald guy, look at his arm, it’s slowly turning black. Maybe that’s poison, or maybe it’s also the power of darkness used by Han.”

“So they won’t be easy to deal with. In this battle, Han would for sure use all his strength. After he does that, we can then easily finish him off?”

“Yep, let’s see what he’s got!”

Chapter 264: Han's Army

The two brothers' conversation was done with source energy so Han couldn't hear it. He was also more focused on the three enemies in front of him: the bald guy, the hunch back, and a big bearded assassin who was pretty much half dead.

Jensen's mutation had completed. He was originally an ugly hunch back, but at least he had a humanoid look. But now, after the hump on his back opened up, he looked more like a monster that was waving its claws.

What's more surprising was how many spiders were hidden in that hump of his, they just kept coming out nonstop. There were over tens and thousands, and it invoked a really creepy atmosphere.

Since the battle already started, then there was nothing left to hide. The bald guy Jacques sneered, "So you found out about us a long time ago. How?"

Han lightly said, "Because you guys were being too sneaky on the way, constantly discussing something with the people nearby. But the one that really exposed you guys was still that hunchback. He actually gave me a pill that specifically attracts Star Soldier Ants. It would have been a nice plan if I knew nothing about pharmacology, but sorry, that's my area of study too. What's more coincidental is, my expertise is in the poison field as well."

Jacques hesitated, then gritted his teeth, "Even if you saw

through the hunchback's conspiracy, how did you manage to put the fake pill back onto his body?"

Shua~

On top of Han's shoulder, a big tail squirrel appeared. That was Silver Fox, coming out of its invisibility.

Han sneered, "Forgot to tell you guys, I'm never alone. The reason I knew you guys were discussing something behind my back was this little thing. As for the fake pill, very simple. I placed some glue on that pill, then had this little thing calculate the steps of this hunchback guy and place it under his step."

"If you don't believe me, you can take a look at the hunchback's left foot, isn't there a black pill glued under his left boot? That's assuming this monster still has feet."

Creak~ Creak~

Silver Fox lied down on Han's shoulder, clamoring arrogantly, as if doing such a big favor for its master made him feel really proud.

Jacques's face color changed a little, he didn't have to check the hunchback's foot to know that Han was saying the truth. What Han also got right was, the hunchback was no longer hunchback, but became a monster that stands upright. Its black claws already stretched out of his battle boots. They no longer look like human feet, but more like talons tightly grasping the ground.

In their surrounding, those green eyes increased in number. Han and the others stopped moving and started an internal conflict, and that gave these cunning monsters a chance. They were quickly closing in on their prey, tightly trapping in these people.

“Why here?” The bald guy swallowed his spit and said, “You knew that we would exhaust ourselves from fighting each other, and then those evil creatures hidden inside the forest would all jump out. None of us will survive.”

Han said as if it was not a big deal, “You for sure won’t survive, but I will.”

Bald Jacques became a little angry and growled, “You can survive? Kiss my ass! Judging by the current situation, I don’t even have to do anything and the hunchback can finish you off by himself! Look at those poisonous spiders, over tens of thousands! These are the result of his life time of work! You won’t be able to run!”

“Run? Who the f*ck said I’m going to run?!” Han suddenly shouted with a higher voice, “I already told you guys, I’m never by myself! You want to compete quantity? Very well, I will grant you your wish!”

Shua~

Han’s fingers gently slid across Lunar Mark, and then two giant spiders appeared in front of Han!

“Seven-eyed Starry Spider!” The bald man Jacques suddenly hesitated and said.

These two Starry Spiders both had 7 eyes, and they were among the top tier existences among the Starry Spiders species.

Right after Jacques’s words, they saw both Starry Spiders opened their mouth, and even more Starry Spiders began to be released from their giant mouth!

A hundred, a thousand! Ten thousand!

To compare army size, Han was never afraid of anyone!

So the hunchback knew how to breed spiders? Han had them too! And their innate strength was higher, and the quantity was larger!

The situation on the battlefield was suddenly reversed!

Gulp*

Big River swallowed spittle. Such a high number of Starry Spiders also terrified him, and then he said to his big brother, “This should be all of Han’s cards right? I didn’t expect that he actually has such a rare species with him.”

Big Mountain slightly frowned, “Maybe. This brat really likes hiding his cards. He has such a powerful army and yet he waited until now to take it out.”

The bald man Jacques saw Han’s spider army, he was first shocked and then immediately began roaring loudly, “You cunning despicable guy! You think you are great just because you have a bunch of spiders? Even if our fight ends in a lose-lose, you won’t be able to escape those monsters that are hidden in the dark forest!”

Instead of saying anything else, Han touched his Lunar Mark again.

Then, one after another, all kinds of genetic beasts majestically appeared! Aside from Demon Claw and Ghost Claw, there are also genetic beast #4, #5, #6, #7, #8!

This was Han’s second army, the genetic beast army!

Ever since learning the Boundless Ten-Thousand Beasts and puppet technology, Han didn’t rest at all. Fusion beast #1, #2, #3 were indeed sold by Han, but he still had the even stronger #4, #5,

#6, #7, and #8!

After these beasts were summoned, those monsters with green eyes inside the dark forest immediately became restless. Beasts had the instinct to flee from predators, and Han's fusion beasts clearly had the superior combat strength that terrified and oppressed these monsters.

Jacques's face became dark green. Han really hid a really good handful of cards. 2 Seven-Eyed Starry spiders, 2 claw beasts, 5 fusion beasts, and plus the little clever thing Silver Fox, Han really did bring an army with him!

Han raised one arm towards the bald man, cold light burst out of his eyes as he said loudly, "Who said I'm going to be satisfied with a lose-lose situation? If I'm going to fight, then I will make sure it's a complete domination!"

"Go! Leave no survivors!"

Rumble~

There was no suspense in this battle, Han brought an army of mad beasts and completely rolled over the two and a half enemies in front of him.

During that fight, those monsters inside the dark forest wanted to find an opportunity to ambush Han.

But in the end, they were completely stunned by Han's unprecedentedly strong genetic beast army, and none of them dared to strike.

The Mountain and River brothers witnessed the entire process of how Han killed these assassins. They exchanged a look, and the meaning was obvious. Although Han was stronger than they expected, but now he had already exposed his hand so they felt that Han was no longer that scary.

In the warrior community there was a saying, that the hidden enemies were the most terrifying. But now, Han's strength was completely exposed, so all the Mountain River brothers had to do now was to find the perfect opportunity to strike.

Silver Fox very expertly collected all of the assassins' dimension rings. Han took a look and grabbed them. The victor gets the loot, it was the law of the jungle.

The two old man Lipton and Dini were of course completely shocked of Han's strength, Looking at the young Han made them speechless.

"Still not demonic enough, what else should I do?" Han muttered to himself. Just stomping a group of enemies was still not enough to Han.

All he wanted to do was reach the demonic state and unleash the monster inside his chest.

But it's still not enough. Han was still yet a soldier that embodied demonic power. He was just very tough, domineering, cunning, iron-blooded, and merciless. But he still had a long way to go before reaching the level of a demon.

Ten genetic beasts surrounded Han, and Han didn't have any intention of putting them back into the Lunar Mark after taking back the Starry Spiders.

"Let's leave this place. Outside of this black pine forest, it should be the test of the Fire Mountain." Han said to the two old soldiers.

Lipton nodded, and then looked over at the Mountain River brothers in the distance and asked, "What about these two? If we leave them, the monsters inside the forest probably won't let them off easy."

Han glanced at the Mountain and River brothers. They are indeed the killers hired by the big Zhu Clan of the All Gods Corporation, and their existence was on a completely different level in comparison to the scrubs hired by the four Beast Tamer clans.

The Mountain and River brothers were all hidden very well, not even Han noticed their true identities.

From a probabilistic point of view, what are the odds that 75% of the people on Han's team all wanted his life? Han thought the probability was too low, so he didn't think that these two were also contracted killers.

“I don’t trust them, let them fend for themselves.” Han coldly nodded.

Lipton and Dini nodded. After people get old, their hearts also get kinder. Although they didn’t think that they should leave the brothers behind, but they were more reluctant to disobey Han who had just saved their lives.

Who knew that at this moment, the Mountain River brothers both got onto their knees before Han.

“Please do not leave us here!”

“If you leave us here, then we will be dead for sure!”

“Please save us! We will listen to whatever you say in the future!”

“We brothers still have our old mother to take care of back home, we can’t die here!”

The Mountain River brothers cried with liquid running down their nose and eyes. Their acting was right on point, moving all their witnesses.

Han slightly hesitated, seeing that the two brothers could actually get on their knees and beg him to save them.

Lipton used source energy and transmitted a message to Han, “Han, maybe just consider it.”

Han knew what Lipton meant. Normal soldiers won’t get on their knees to someone, that’s just too embarrassing.

“Follow us at a distance, don’t approach within 100 steps of us.” Han said to the Mountain River brothers.

These two brothers with such amazing acting skills immediately stood up happily, thanking Han for agreeing to protect them.

The team began advancing again. After the 7 assassins were killed, this team became quieter.

The Mountain River brothers humbly followed at the end of the team formation, exchanging eyes from time to time.

Han still underestimated these two people. Normal soldiers indeed wouldn’t grovel until they were kneeling before other people, but the Mountain River brothers were obviously not normal soldiers.

Chapter 265: The Territory Of Fire

When Han was passing through the Black forest, his mind seemed to be preoccupied with something.

The Path of Demon technique was still not complete. Han felt like he was heartless enough, but for some reason he still has not become a demon. It started nagging at him from the back of his mind.

They were lucky on their way. The monsters hidden deep in the black pine forest did not appear. They were wary of Han and his army of genetic beasts, choosing to avoid a head-on conflict with Han.

Han, together with the two old warriors, were walking at the front of the team while the Big River and Big Mountain brothers followed quietly behind. They kept silent, seeming like they had decided to completely follow Han's orders.

“Look! We have finally reached the volcano.” The tall guy Lipton said while pointing towards the front.

There was a huge black mountain, with a red glow flickering at the summit. That was the destination of the Wind Forest Volcano quest.

“Well, we should have our quest completed once we get there?” Han asked curiously.

Old man Dini replied. “The Wind Forest Volcano quest was the quest that was most likely to be assigned among all quests for Star Lord City to promote a Star Lord, so it has been researched into detail by numerous predecessors. In a nutshell, the quest is to pass through the sandstorm, across the forest, climb the huge mountain, go in to the sea of fire, and slay the fire drake.

“So it is still far from completion, we are only seeing the final battlefield.”

Han was confused. “What kind of thing is that fire drake?”

“A godly-beast.” Lipton said in a deep voice. “Dragons are, through eternity, the strongest of the universe. In the universe we live in, the strongest being is not any humanoid race, but instead the dragons. As for drakes, it is a species inferior to dragon, but still it shares some characteristics with them since they are consanguinities.”

“Even though the fire drake is one of the weaker ones among all drakes, after all it is still a drake. Strong and hard to deal with.”

Dini nodded, “But once we enter into the mountain, whether to proceed or to abort is up to us. If we find the fire drake too strong to be slain, we can go straight back to Star Lord City.”

Han frowned, “Would we lose our chance to be promoted to a Star Lord once we go back?”

Lipton shook his head, “Not necessarily. Go down the mountain and we shall see a magical world of fire due to the special climate and energy conditions of this place. There lives many strange species. It is said that if we could collect certain strange species or slay some weird creature then we should get a chance to qualify for the promotion.”

“In fact, not many teams chose to slay the drake. Most people were promoted to Star Lord because they had done something right in the territory of fire.”

Han thought for a moment and said, “According to what you just said, we still have a chance to complete the promotion even if we don’t slay the drake, so if we are to slay the drake successfully, doesn’t it mean that we are guaranteed to get the title of Star Lord?”

Dini was shocked, he whispered, “It should be, but it is difficult to do that. We’d better play by ear, don’t be too greedy.”

Before the sound of Dini’s voice died away, the older one of the two brothers at the back, Big Mountain, said, “I can explain the rules of the Wind Forest Volcano quest to you in detail. The person who slays the drake is sure to be promoted, but not every participant of slaying the drake could be qualified for the promotion.”

“The dark net will automatically calculate the numbers and promote the warrior with the highest damage index, the warrior

who landed the fatal hit, and also the warrior with the highest total scouting, assistance, and eliminating points.”

“That means, if we choose to slay the drake, we will have at least three promotion places.”

Han turned back and looked at the guy with the mustache named Big Mountain, “I see, so what would be the odds of getting a promotion if we do not slay the drake?”

Big Mountain said in his low voice, “Hard to say, it should be pure luck if we do not slay the drake.”

Han nodded, “Hum, I see.”

After a little while, Han was leading the team without saying a thing. The younger brother Big River opened his mouth and asked his older brother Big Mountain. “Will Han choose to slay the drake?”

Big Mountain smiled, “He doesn’t have to choose, he can only face the dreadful fire drake since we are here.”

Big River was puzzled at first, but then gave a knowing smile.

A few hours later, at the peak of the mountain, Han looked into the mountain gap. There was no magma beneath the mountain gap, the magical red light was emitted by a pink rock, deep in the mountain gap. There stood an arch marking the entrance to the

inside of the mountain.

“Let’s go.” Han waved his hand and said.

The team composition stayed the same, with Silver Fox leading the way, the other genetic beasts following Han and the two old warriors closely, and the brothers at the far end.

Entering the strange pink stone forest, Han reached out and touched the mysterious pink stones. They were burning hot. It seemed like that there was something burning inside those rocks, as the light jumped and flickered.

“What a strange place.” Han shook his head and said to himself.

As the team went underneath the archway made of stone, they saw a few words and a monster engraved into the structure. The words read as follow.

“Whoever wakes the monster will be punished by the raging flames.”

Han frowned. ‘This is some kind of warning for the warriors coming here. I think it’s just saying to not mess with the fire drake, or we will be in danger.’

Han said to himself, “What’s the point of coming all this far If we cannot get a promotion?”

Lipton and Dini did not respond. It seemed like Han was determined to take the legendary fire drake on in a fight. Being confident was not a bad thing, it was just that they cannot stop worrying for Han. After all, the fire drake was one of the top godly beast existing in this universe.

The tunnel came right after the arch. The rock walls on both sides were red as flame, and boiling hot.

They passed through the tunnel and were greeted with a view of a vast sea of fire corallines.

This kind of magical coralline does not live in the ocean but rather on the earth, subsisting on absorbing heat.

The red corallines were flickering slightly, all in strange shapes, looking just like a cluster of trees.

Numerous extremely tiny wriggling worms could be observed if close enough,

“Don’t touch the fire corallines!”

Han was a man of great curiosity. He was very curious about the fire coral and wanted to take a part off from it to better examine, but he was stopped by Big Mountain far away.

“These fire corals are scary creatures, they can consume our energy. Let’s just pass through here without touching anything.” Big Mountain said hurriedly, acting like he really cared about Han.

Han was not convinced, he took out a piece of a Star Ape’s finger and threw it towards the fire corallines.

Shabu~

Suddenly, that piece of well-kept Star Ape finger perished like a branch dying away, and then it shattered.

Han frowned slightly, “How could there be such evil worms living in the world, thanks for reminding me.”

After that, Han took out a dimension ring that he captured before, cleared up the stuffs inside, and then he cut off a few large fire coralline pieces and put that into the dimension ring, altogether with the fire corals attached to the fire corallines.

“The fire coral are slow movers, I will not be in danger if I don’t touch them.” Han said to himself.

Big Mountain did not expect that in the end, Han still decided to mess with the fire corallines. He frowned, “The fire corallines are extremely fragile, once they leave their habitat and reach the vacuum environment, they will die immediately.”

Han did not care, “That’s fine, their corpses are still useful, at

least I can examine them closely.”

Going through the forest of corallines, there came another arch. The words engraved on it were even more dreadful, indicating that Han’s team is even closer to death.

They continued proceeding down the wandering tunnel, there were many fire bamboo shoots growing on the second level, which were excellent herbs boosting the splitting and reorganization of cells. Han collected a great deal of them for future use.

All the way down, for every single arch they passed, there were words engraved on the arch by someone. The tone became more dreadful as they went down.

In the meanwhile, lots of rare and precious things could be found in the territory of fire. Fire corallines, fire bamboo shoots and fire gems, all of them were plants or creatures with a property of fire. Han added loads to his collection.

Finally, Han and this team reached the last arch. There were only four words engraved on that arch and nothing else, ‘Territory of Fire Devil’. There was not even a single word telling them the danger, maybe because the atmosphere was already so foreboding.

Lipton and Dini were so nervous that their hearts were in their mouths. However, the Big Mountain and Big River brothers gave each other a look of excitement.

Chapter 266: Striving Of The Old Warriors

Right across the arch was the place where the fire drake rested.

No trace of the fire drake could be seen, only a vast sea of fiery desert. Even the temperature went extremely low, to the point where Han's breath turned white as it left his mouth.

That was weird, the temperature was boiling hot all along the way. They needed to rely on the protection from the combat suit to keep themselves from burning, how come the temperature dropped this much once they arrived there?

When Han was scratching his head, Big Mountain suddenly pointed at the far end of the red desert and said, "Look, there is a white flower blooming in the middle of the desert."

Han looked into the direction pointed by Big Mountain. There really was a pretty little flower right in the middle of the red desert. It was white in color, with six petals.

Except for that white flower, the huge underground desert was empty.

"Eye of Darkness!"

Han said in his mind and used his Eye of Darkness to observe the surrounding environment. He found that there was nothing other than sand and rock. No signs of life could be observed, except for

that strange white little flower blooming right in the middle of the desert, with huge rhizomes underneath.

Han's eye of darkness could see that the roots of the flower went hundreds of kilometers beneath the ground. This made Han very curious, how could a little flower like that grow huge roots? That was truly unusual.

Han walked towards the flower with curiosity, Lipton and Dini followed after a distance, however, the Big Mountain and Big River brothers did not move at all. They exchanged crafty glances with each other.

Han came up to the white little flower and examined it carefully, the white flower was growing on a wooden stake. The wooden stake went extremely deep until the earth's core where even Han's eye of darkness could not see.

Han kept his body down, touched his chin, and then he reached out his hand to touch that white flower.

Shabu~

Right at the moment when Han's fingertip made contact with that white little flower, Han felt like his body was frozen, unable to make a single move.

A force of evil captured Han's body. This was a type of strong spiritual control. Han felt like there was a pair of huge ferocious

snake eyes staring at him from the sky above, the oval-shaped pupil passed on a chilly thrill.

CLAP~CLAP~

Right at that moment, Big River suddenly started applauding. He then smiled and said, “The ignorant person sure fears nothing, how dare you even touch the seal of the fire drake? Let me just be honest with you, the fire drake underneath the ground now is aware of your existence.”

Big Mountain continued, “Right, this kind of seal is called the seal of wood. Usually the teams wishing to slay the drake will gather around the desert and wait for the call, preparing themselves and getting the strongest ones among them to break the seal, thereby releasing the fire drake.”

“You really do know nothing, same as those two old bastards, breaking the seal without any preparations.”

“Don’t ask how do we know this. Back then, we brothers were honored star lord titles for slaying the drake in the wind forest volcano. You can’t move right now, huh? That is because the spiritual power of the fire drake is too strong. You are being drawn into it like a whirlpool.”

“Look at your genetic beasts, they are also drawn to the spiritual whirlpool created by the fire drake. The sealed fire drake was of enormous spiritual power, it is literally invincible once released from the seal prison. You are bringing about your own death.”

Two lines of cold sweat ran down Han's forehead. He really was suppressed by a kind of spiritual pressure; a pair of malicious eyes were staring at him, making him unable to move.

Silver Fox, Demon Claw, Ghost Claw, along with the five fusion beasts and also the two Seven-eyed Starry Spiders, were not able to make a move either. Pain could be seen from their postures. Because they were too close to Han, when the spiritual power of the fire drake appeared, they could not escape the effect.

Kneak~

Big Mountain pulled his weapon, it was a sky-taking blade, the blade point pointed right at the sky, looking just like a silver cloud.

Big River said, "Let me tell you the truth, we brothers have the same family name of Lovran, I am River Lovran, and my brother is Mountain Lovran.

Lipton was suddenly shocked, and then he frowned, "Lovran? You are the descendants of the abandoned god?"

Because Lipton and Dini kept a distance with Han, they happened to be located at the outer circle of the fire drake's spiritual circle, and were not affected.

River Lovran nodded slightly, "I didn't realize that you old bastards actually have quite some knowledge. Our ancestor was

indeed one of the gods. Later on, because our ancestor cannot get along with the other gods, we thereby lost the right to inherit the godly status.”

Lipton said grimly, “Cannot get along with the other gods? Why not tell them the truth? Who the hell on earth doesn’t know that your Lovran family was disowned by the gods because your family did something wrong.”

“Shut up!” Mountain Lovran shouted loudly. Lipton exposing the scandal of his family made him extremely angry, even his face was distorted.

Mountain Lovran approached Han step by step. The weapon in his hand was gleaming. In the meanwhile, his younger brother with the temperament of a scholar, acted like he had nothing to do with it, not going to give his older brother a helping hand.

“Since you know quite a bit about our Lovran family, then you should know what our ability is.” Mountain Lovran said grimly.

“It is spiritual control.” Lipton said in his deep voice.

“You are right. The spiritual power of the fire drake could seal Han’s spirit, but not mine! I could easily go into the fire drake’s spiritual territory and then kill Han and every single one of his beasts.” Mountain Lovran said grimly.

“Damn it.” Han thought to himself. He wanted to fight back, but

was nailed onto the ground by that god-damn fire drake, unable to move at all.

Mountain Lovran was getting closer and closer, he slowly raised the weird blade held in his hand.

Suddenly~

Lipton heaved a long sign and said in his deep voice, “Stop.”

Mountain Lovran gave Lipton a glimpse of disdain, “Old bastard, have you been living for too long?” he snorted.

Lipton said calmly, “Who would want to die if they could choose to live? However, I cannot make myself just stand here watching you kill Han. Instead, I will bet on my abilities.”

Ha ha ha ha~

Mountain Lovran let loose a crazy laugh. He gestured towards Lipton, and suddenly that tall and thin old man was knocked up a few meters above the ground. That was the power of spiritual control, even without a weapon, Lovran could still defeat the opponent just with his spiritual power.

“Is that all you are capable of? Old bastard, just give up already!” Lovran did not even look at Lipton, continuing to approach Han.

Boom~

Suddenly, the atmosphere changed

A stream of strong power came out right from the place where Lipton fell, and the skinny old man stood up again. This time, fire could be seen in his eyes, his aged skin was flaring with a bleak light.

“Burning your life force!? Since you are so eager to die, let me satisfy your wish.” Mountain Lovran was shocked but he still taunted loudly.

As his voice died away, Mountain Lovran rushed towards Lipton. At that critical moment however, Mountain Lovran suddenly felt a creepy breeze come from his back. The short old man Dini was rushing towards him without him noticing.

“I have been fighting for my life, how could I get bullied by you? Today, only one of us will live!”

“We still have spirit even if we are old! We’re still fighters!”

Han wanted to stop Lipton and Dini, he knew that the espers were not like ordinary people. When they were young, they could be really strong, and they had a long-life span.

However, once a glorious esper started the process of aging, their capabilities would regress quickly. Within just a few years, their

combat power would decline substantially, and even their face would grow old at a pace that their family could hardly recognize.

Everything comes at a price, the rapid aging process is the espers' fate, unless they could keep becoming stronger and reaching higher levels.

Otherwise, when an esper loses his potential, unable to move forward, they will have to face the nightmare of the rapid aging process. They will have to pay for the glory of the first half of their lives.

As of that time, Lipton and Dini were suffering from the torture of fate. Their combat power could not even reach one third of what they used to have when they were young. Whenever they enter into a combat, they could only burn their little remaining life in exchange for the power they once have.

In the blink of an eye, Lipton and Dini started fighting Mountain Lovran. River Lovran, the younger brother with a gentle and quiet temperant, seemed not worried at all, just watching what was happening.

“Protect Han!”

“We can't always bet on Han, let's bet on ourselves this time, kill him!”

After all, Lipton and Dini were too old. They had good intentions,

to thank Han, they were willing to pay the price of their own lives to protect Han.

Unfortunately, they did not have the capability to protect anyone.

Even when they were young, and even when they were at the time of their highest combat power, they could not beat Lovran, not to mention at the moment they were just two old men.

“Just because we are old doesn’t mean we are fair game.” Lipton gasped, “Han, I really do appreciate your care along the way, but all in all I am still a warrior. I will protect my own pride.”

“Today, I will protect you, and my remaining dignity, even at the risk of my life.”

“Come on! Unique skill! The god of the north wind!”

Chapter 267: The Path Of Demon! Switch On!

Lipton went all in with his unique skill! The god of the north wind!

The old man's body enlarged rapidly, and then broke down into a black screaming tornado, dashing towards Mountain Lovran.

As a man with a wind-type superpower, that was Lipton's last resort. He consumed the remainder of his life and infused it into this powerful attack. The black tornado was like a knife, crushing everything in its path.

Han was shocked by this heroic scene. He did not realize before that a warrior, a senile and even feeble one at that, could exert such a powerful attack when he dared to risk his life.

What was his motivation behind it?

It was because Lipton wanted to keep his only remaining dignity as a warrior. Being an old warrior was pathetic. Even though he had fought for his entire life, due to his lack of talent, he still became old and fell to this state.

Lipton did not want his glorious yet miserable life to be forgotten, so he chose to lay down his life in the battlefield, leaving the world forever but with glory and pride, accepting the fate of a warrior with pleasure.

“Break!”

In the midst of the tornado, Mountain Lovran shouted out loudly. A surge of formidable spiritual power broke out from the middle of the tornado, turning the wind-type attack infused with Lipton’s life into nothing.

Shabu~

A fainting white light rose out from Lipton’s body. Han knew, that was Lipton’s soul. True warriors had souls and as the warrior’s body turn into dust, their souls would remain, going to some undiscovered places in the universe.

“Old bastard, how dare you even try to stop me? Impossible!”

“You want to die with glory, right? But I’m not going to do as you wish!”

Mountain Lovran reached out his hand towards the fading white light and crushed it. The white light suddenly dissipated, falling from the air like white sand.

“Ahhhhh!!!” Dini screamed, like he was about to explode.

Han was shocked initially. Shortly after, he realized that physical attacks could not pose any threat to souls, which were pure energy

without any substance. However, the Lovran brothers were not normal espers. They possess rare psychic powers.

As a result, they can use their abilities to demolish Lipton's soul!

That was cruel!

That was so cruel of him!

Lipton died, and now even his soul could not rest in peace?

Han felt like he was about to blow up, there could not be anything more vicious than that. How could they not even let go of his soul? Lovran brothers, it was nicely done. You sure made sure it was nicely done!

“You must die!”

Dini stared at Mountain Lovran, and dashed to him desperately.

Not every warrior was able to transform their life into a last powerful attack. Dini was not one of them, so he suddenly rushed to Mountain Lovran and tightly clasped onto one of Mountain Lovran's legs. Then, this old man's body started becoming brighter and brighter.

Gengci~

Gengci~

Mountain Lovran's blade slashed Dini's back again and again, but Dini just would not let go of his hands.

"Farewell." The short old man Dini said to Han with a bitter smile on his face.

Kaboom~

Dini self-detonated his zero-degree brain field. His life was turned into an enormous explosion.

Han could feel the apology that Dini wished to express before his death. Han provided protection for them, but they were incapable of providing any help when Han needed it the most. For a warrior, how pathetic would it be?

Both Dini and Lipton were dead! Han felt like there was something going on in his mind... he felt that his anger was turning into some kind of unprecedented power. He has awakening the shadow sleeping in his body.

Yes indeed, anger was a source of enormous power. If one does not have enough power, it might just be that he does not have enough anger built up in his mind yet.

"Brother, you were really in a tight corner being plotted against by those two old bastards." Said River Lovran slowly on the side,

after witnessing his older brother being attacked by a deadly unique skill and blasted by the enormous explosion.

Mountain Lovran really was in a difficult position. He sure had very strong spiritual powers, but Lipton and Dini were even risking their lives! No matter how strong Mountain Lovran's spiritual power was, he could not deal with some enemies that were willing to give up their lives.

However, Mountain Lovran was of a higher level and his combat power was really strong. The two old warriors only managed to leave some bruises on Mountain Lovran in exchange for their lives!

River Lovran laid his cold gaze on his older brother," Just kill Han, and then we shall go back and report to young master Zhu. I'm a little bit tired."

Once hearing that his younger brother was tired, Mountain Lovran panicked, and even forgot the troubles brought to him by Lipton and Dini, he said in his deep voice, "You should never fall asleep, at least not before we get back, you must control your emotions."

River Lovran nodded, "Don't worry, I know what to do, I can control myself."

"Sure, it's good that you can control yourself." Mountain Lovran nodded, then he turned around and rushed straight to Han without any hesitation. It seemed like that the exhaustion of his younger brother mattered much more to him than Han's life.

Suddenly, Mountain Lovran was stunned, because he heard Han's voice.

"You brothers sure did a good job." Han opened his mouth and said with a furious voice.

Mountain Lovran could not believe that Han managed to talk! Did he really escape from the spiritual oppression of the fire drake?

That fire drake was a godly-beast!

Looking closer, Mountain Lovran found that a black mist surrounded Han's body. He was trembling, obviously not out of fear, but anger.

Endless anger!

Lipton and Dini were both warriors, warriors just like Han. How come they were doomed to that fate after they became old? This was a sad realization for Han.

However, the Path of Demon required sadness and sorrow to proceed.

Merely anger was far from enough. Han also needed to experience sorrow and desperation!

By undergoing all of these emotions together, a man could be dragged in to the Path of Demon, releasing the demon hiding in his heart completely!

Han stood up!

As Han's demon was released, he unexpectedly withstood the fire drake's spiritual suppression and gradually stood up!

“Damn it! You're god-damn psychotic!” River Lovran looked over at Han and suddenly cursed out loud.

That was because Han was holding a flower in his hand, a very tender and beautiful little white flower.

That was the seal of the fire drake. The demon inside Han's mind acted like crazy, cutting open the seal of the fire drake regardless! Mountain Lovran almost bristled up in anger.

“Die!”

“All of you!”

“All of you will die!” Han growled, approaching Mountain Lovran step by step.

At that moment, Mountain Lovran was facing multiple enemies. It was not only Han he would be dealing with. Once the seal has

been broken, the fire drake would appear, and a mighty battle would soon start!

Even River Lovran frowned. From the beginning, he had been unconcerned about everything but this was the first time he took something seriously.

Han did not care about what the Lovran brothers were thinking. At that moment, the demon brought out of him just wanted to kill both of the Lovran brothers.

The red sands started to shift rapidly and Mountain Lovran retreated quickly. The Lovran brothers had slayed the fire drake before, and because of that they knew the power of the fire drake, so they were more cautious.

Han, however, lowered his head. With his eyes red as blood, he approached the Lovran brothers step by step, his body trembling because of anger.

Suddenly, the atmosphere changed furiously!

A huge head came out from the red desert!

The fire drake appeared!

He popped his head out of the desert where he rested in, and then unleashed a raging roar at the Lovran brothers.

Awwwwwwww~

At the same time, Han jumped into the middle of the air and shoved his fist towards the extremely arrogant fire drake; one of the most powerful vicious creatures in the entire universe.

The Lovran brothers were both stunned.

Han's punch went straight onto the fire drake's head!

The punch smashed back the head of the extremely vicious, arrogant fire drake; the head of the so-called strongest godly-beast.

Kaboom!

“Whoever blocks my way shall die!” Han yelled unscrupulously.

What is the Path of the Demon?

This is it!

The person who takes the path of gods kills the gods.

The person who takes the path of demon kills the gods and slaughters the demons!

Chapter 268: Han vs. Fire Drake

Rumble~

Han's iron fists did not hesitate to land on the head of the fire drake, and he pounded its huge black head into the ground.

“Those that cross me shall die!” Han shouted. He didn't take notice nor care about the owner of this huge head, which was the famous universe-level furious Fire Drake.

As for the Lovran brothers, they were completely shocked by Han's madness. How much courage would it take to just punch the Fire Drake's head?

AaOooaAOOooooooo~

Sure enough, the angry roar reached into the sky, the Fire Drake became extremely angry. It was originally sleeping underground and noticed some movement above him. Then, it just stuck out its head wanting to check it out, and was punched right in the head back into the ground! What the f*ck is this?

Han's punch was extremely powerful due to manipulating the power of darkness. The fire drake's head became swollen, and it was roaring in pain with its eyes bloodshot.

Who would've thought, the Fire Drake's rage actually would also stir up Lovran River's fighting spirit. The person who had always

been very gentle suddenly blatantly bursted with fierce light shining out of his eyes, taking a step forward, with his arms tight and blue veins exposed on his forehead.

Just at that moment, Lovran River turned from an elegant young man into a god of wrath!

“Do not become enraged!” Lovran Mountain grabbed onto his brother from behind and shouted, “Han angered the Fire Drake, he’s not going to live! Let’s go! Let’s leave this place!”

Lovran Mountain seemed to be really scared of his brother losing control of his emotions, and after desperately shouting, Lovran River’s eyes finally gained a trace of consciousness. He tried his best to suppress his rage and was then dragged by Lovran Mountain out of the underground fire realm.

Han saw what they were doing, he obviously didn’t want his enemies to flee, but at the moment, the enraged Fire Drake blocked his path.

That was a ferocious monster that seemed to be a cross between a snake and a dragon. There was a short horn on top of its head, its two eyes were like a snake’s with vertical oval pupils, and sharp white fangs.

The Fire Drake had a powerful defense, and its black scales started burning from its rage, gradually becoming crimson red with smokes rising out of it.

The Fire Drake's two giant eyes were locked onto Han, but Han also used the same fierce look and stared back!

At the next second, Han even dared to launch another attack at the universe-level beast that was already furious!

Ka~

The automatic drug kit ejected three of the most powerful battle-enhance drug Fusion, and Han swallowed them all!

“Path of Demon!”

Path of Demon, capable of slaying both gods and demons, with the brutality of destroying heaven and earth!

Han's whole body exuded black gas. That was the power of the devil that was given birth from Han's extremely angry and sentimental emotions!

At the same time, Demon Claw, Ghost Claw, Silver Fox, and the fusion beast army under Han's command were all freed and joined the battle with Han against Fire Drake.

The universe-level vicious beast Fire Drake only had powerful spiritual pressure during its sleep, but after it awakens, this type of spiritual oppression would weaken as its energy transforms into a powerful combat strength. Thus, the Demon Claw and the others finally freed themselves from their mentally repressed state.

AaOooaAOOooooooo ~

Han with his body taken over by the devil had no thoughts of backing off at the moment. Even if the one in his way was an universe-level furious beast, so what? Once the demon takes over, there's no backing off!

Rumble~

The fusion beast army was also affected by Han's battle spirit. Pets always resembled their owners. The Demon Claw and the others followed Han. They of course learned Han's way of fighting. Now that Han became so devil-like, they obviously would take out their biggest courage and fight.

It was not an attack, but a siege!

The two seven-eyed Starry Spiders began releasing large amounts of Starry Spiders. Although these spiders' level were really low, but they won in numbers. Even if it was an weak ant, when there's tons of them all charging up and biting, they can still play a surprising effect.

The Fire Drake was completely driven mad by Han and his little devils!

It threw the Ghost Claw out with one claw and dealt severe damage to it, but after a blink of an eye, the limping Ghost Claw

appeared on the battlefield again and continued to bite and scratch it.

“Path of God!”

Han leaped high into the air and incited thunder to attack.

Rumble~

A white light fell onto Fire Drake’s head, and Han flew past the Fire Drake’s body.

“Thunder Fire!”

Papapapapa~

Red flying bugs were thrown out of Han’s hands and stuck themselves onto the Fire Drake’s body like suckling insects. Then, it was a series of powerful explosions!

Rumble~

Rumble~

The reason humans were more advanced than regular animals was that humans were good at using tools, and Han was the perfect example. He brought many combat tools with him, and just when

the enemies weren't paying attention, he could make them pay the price.

Aoao~

The Fire Drake suddenly stood its body up and let out a roar. Its body turned fire red and it revealed its giant sharp fangs.

This thing was about to use a fire attack! Its body stored endless amounts of fire, enough to turn the world into flames.

Ka~

The Fire Drake wanted to spray out fire, but suddenly noticed that its throat was blocked.

Lowering its head to check, it found that Han had used his powerful combat-type plant, Sky-King Vine!

At this moment, the insanely-growing plant was in the process of stuffing its lush branches into the Fire Drake's mouth, blocking the brewing fire inside the Fire Drake's body!

Rumble~

The crimson red flame was still unleashed. Fire countered wood, and although the Sky King Vine could temporarily block the flame, it was soon consumed.

The flame shot out by Fire Drake was terrifying. Due to its high temperature, the color of the flame was a little black, and the quantity was also incredible. In the blink of an eye, the Fire Drake soon turned the three hundred radius area around it into scorched earth. Han and the others didn't even have a place to run!

Han had a double layer of protection and the genetic beasts had powerful cell-division speed. They wouldn't be completely burned to death from the flame, but it still hindered their fighting strength.

At this moment, Han and the others had tried their best, and they were barely in a stalemate with Fire Drake. If their combat strength decreases due to the fire's interference, then the situation would become much worse!

The Fire Drake is strong for two reasons. First, it had inverse scales that guns and blades couldn't penetrate. Secondly, it could turn the battlefield into scorched earth!

In the flaming battlefield, all opponents' combat strength would suffer or they may even be burned to death, but the Fire Drake could become stronger from absorbing the energy of the flame!

What to do?

What should I do?!

The Demon Claw and the others were obviously trying their best, but the scales on the Fire Drake were way too tough. It's simply an impossible mission to fatally damage the Fire Drake from outside.

Han gritted his teeth, under the domination of the devil spirit, he madly leapt into the air and jumped into the Fire Drake's mouth!

That was a result no one expected, including the Fire Drake itself, because the temperature of the flame that it was brewing was enough to melt alloy, so Han was basically jumping into volcanic magma!

But Han couldn't afford to think that much. At that moment, he knew it was the only option!

The moment Fire Drake turns the surrounding area completely into scorched earth, the situation would only become worse! So, he must take the greatest risk to prevent this damn Fire Drake from shooting out fire!

Flame!

Path of Demon!

Rumble~

Just at that moment Han flew into the Fire Drake's mouth, flame began coming out at the same time! Since the Fire Drake was going to shoot out fire, it wasn't going to close its mouth, which left Han

the only chance! To deliver a fatal strike from its vulnerable inside!

Kacha~

Black lightning flashed once and disappeared. Han's Path of Demon!

The Path of God and Demon, were like the positive and negative sides of things.

When Han uses Path of God, white light falls to the ground, and the thunder can shock miles!

But when Han uses Path of Demon, the black shadow flashes, just like a man-made black hole, tearing everything around it apart.

Rumble~

Han was shot out along with the flame from the Fire Drake. The fire surrounded Han, pushing him out a few hundred meters and then heavily landing him in the red desert.

Shua~

Han adjusted his body in the mid air, then landed with one knee down on the desert. His whole body had black smoke coming out, exuding a thick burnt scent.

But that Fire Drake, it was madly shooting fire towards the sky, and its body then gradually fell down. There was an opening on its forehead, as if someone opened a window.

That was caused by Han.

When the Fire Drake's flame almost burned Han to death, Han also used his Path of Demon and inflicted a deep cut inside the Fire Drake's head.

Chapter 269: The Real Body Of The Fire Drake

Kaboom~

As the huge monster fire drake crashed down, Silver fox, Demon claw, and the fellow genetic beasts rushed to Han, all with a look of concern on their faces. The silly Silver fox saw smoke rising from Han's body so he puffed out his cheeks and blew out towards Han's face to try to cool him down.

"I'm fine." Han stood up and pressed the button to put away his helmet. Shabu~, after a short and quick sound, the concealed helmet went back into his combat uniform automatically.

Han's body was burnt red. The moment that he made contact with the flame sprayed by the fire drake, he felt excruciating heat, but fortunately because he was protected from the energy coating, and the short contact time, he just felt a wave of chest pain, which was not a big deal.

At the moment that Han killed the fire drake, the Lovran brothers also came down to the black mountain.

"Don't be angry, just don't be angry." said Mountain Lovran in a deep voice as he nervously pressed on his brother's shoulder.

River Lovran, on the other hand, was breathing heavily, trying to suppress his manic mind.

Mountain Lovran said, “Just leave Han to fight with the fire drake. even though Han is no match for the fire drake, he will definitely hurt the fire drake to some extent. Once the fire drake has killed Han, we shall continue and slay the fire drake or we could just leave, either is a good choice.”

“After all our mission is just to make sure Han dies, it would be the same even if it is the fire drake who kills him.”

River Lovran nodded and said to his older brother, “I’m fine now. Back a while ago, I was really close to blowing up.”

Mountain Lovran said, “Don’t get easily enraged, you know the reason why. It seems like you will still have to practice alone when we get back to better discipline yourself”

“Sure.” River Lovran nodded. “Don’t worry, some day I will be able to control the demon within my mind.”

As they were talking, suddenly, the huge black mountain wobbled furiously, a red glow emanated out right from the summit, rushing into the distant horizon.

“Is that Han?”

“He’s not dead yet?”

“He made the fire drake show his real body!”

The Lovran brothers had a few words with each other. River Lovran sneered and then said, “Han is such a reckless guy, how could the fire drake; a universe-level beast be so easy to deal with. He doesn’t even know the real power of the fire drake lies in its ability of transfiguration! He is the incarnation of the infernal flame. The fire drake shows its real dreadful form after he evolves and takes off any substance.”

Mountain Lovran nodded, “You are right. Han’s got quite some skills that he could make the fire drake transform, but after that, he’s definitely dead.”

Shabu~

Han took out the three-edged blade, stood up. He was going to cut off the fire drake’s head, which after all, was raw material coming from a universe-level beast. He had not obtained any raw material this precious before, so he could definitely build some more powerful genetic beasts out of this.

Suddenly~

Just after Han took his first step, a sharp howl reached his ear. It was not from the dead fire drake nor from the ghost claw or some other genetic beasts, but Han’s dimension ring!

Han was shocked. His eyes squinted with suspicion.

He remembered that sound clearly, that was from the black egg!

Speaking of which, as Han entered the path of warrior for quite some time he has collected numerous precious treasures, but when it came to the most unusual one it was still this black egg.

The black egg itself was really nothing much, the key was the extremely mysterious creature inside the egg.

At first, the little monster living inside this black egg wanted to break out from the shell. It absorbed Han's energy and also any other possible source of energy to eat.

After that, Han acquired the godly-weapon Star-Strangling Boa by coincidence. He threatened the black egg with the godly-weapon and even absorbed a portion of the energy of the mysterious creature living in the black egg.

Since then, the mystery creature inside the egg seemed to be angry with Han and refused to pay any attention to him anymore, so it was like he simply started hibernating.

Han did not expect the mystery creature inside the black egg to provide him much help in the first place. Han was carrying him around just out of curiosity, so Han just let the mysterious creature take his rest, not intending to force him to come out.

Today, however, after Han slayed the fire drake, it was like the

mysterious creature inside the black egg came back alive again. He issued a severe warning. Han could also hear a desire and itch to try, seeming like the dead fire drake inspired the curiosity and fighting will of the creature inside the black egg.

“How come this mysterious creature became so emotional? Could it be that he sensed a threat!?” Han was suddenly shocked, he thought to himself.

It was just at that moment, the atmosphere changed!

Some astonishing change happened on the dead body of the fire drake!

The black scales all over the fire drake’s body suddenly started to shed, revealing the red cellular tissue underneath.

It was only a few seconds after that the fire drake stood up again. It made a furious howling sound, just like a proclamation of his own return!

He was no longer a long snake-like black beast but instead an all-red fire dragon!

Shabu~

Han took all the genetic beasts back into the Lunar Mark, because the underground world was spewing infernal flames everywhere. It was getting hotter and hotter, and silver fox and the fellow

genetic beasts did not have the energy coating protection which Han had, so if they were to stay in the battlefield for any longer, they would soon get burnt.

Soon enough, even the red desert started to burn. The sands flickered red light, just like burning coals.

The territory of fire!

That was the true appearance of the territory of fire!

Even under the double protection from both the combat uniform and the energy coating, Han still felt that it was difficult to open his eyes. The hair all over his body was about to burn.

How to arrange an attack when confronted with a monster composed of flame? Was it even possible to kill such a monster?

When Han was busy trying to figure out a way to slay the fire drake, however, the fire drake started its attack!

After his transformation, the fire drake stopped spitting fire, since he was the strongest flame himself!

The fire drake turned its claw towards Han, Han lifted his Star-Strangling Boa to block the attack.

Kaboom~

With a tremendous sound, Han was knocked up into the middle of the air, the enormous impact force almost knocked the Star-Strangling Boa out of Han's hand.

When the fire drake was getting close to Han, Han felt like he was placed in a huge steel furnace. Even the godly-weapon Star-Strangling Boa was belching black smoke. Han felt painfully burnt from top to bottom even under the double protection from his armor.

The combat was becoming more and more preferable to the fire drake. After his transformation, Han suddenly lost the help from the genetic beast army. Even the demon claw, the strongest among them; could not resist such high temperature. Of course they were loyal to Han, and they were willing to fight for him, but under that situation, letting them fight was no different than sending them to death! Han could not let that happen, so he had no choice but to fight alone.

“The path of demon!”

Han made every bit of his effort and tried to use the path of demon to find a way to fight the fire drake.

Boom~

The fire drake did not even try to dodge Han's attack. Facing the black mist-surrounded Han, instead of dodging, the fire drake chose a head-on attack!

The fire drake gave Han a taste of his own medicine. At first it was Han who chose to the fight with the fire drake in a head on manner. However, after the fire drake had completed his transformation, relying on his much higher power than Han, he did not even bother to dodge Han's attack.

Crack~

Han was knocked far back, injured with a painful burn. Han could not be compared with the transformed fire drake even in terms of physical strength.

The fire drake sure deserved to be called a universe-level beast, the consanguinity of dragons. After his transformation, the fire drake revealed the craziest combat power Han had ever seen.

“The path of demon!”

Han got up from the ground and launched his attack again!

If the first attack was not working out, then attack the second time! If the second attack was not successful as well, then try it a third time!

In a nutshell, once the attack has started, it should not be stopped until death! Han did not believe in the existence of immortal, he believed that there must not be any creature that could not be killed!

If there shall be an enemy that you failed kill for several times, the reason should just be that you are not strong enough!

Kaboom!

Once again, Han was knocked up in the air, he felt that his skin has already started to shrivel due to severe burns.

That was even under three layers of protection, except for the combat uniform and the energy coating, Han was also surrounded by a black mist; the power from darkness!

It was proved that the power of darkness could also play a role in defense, but unfortunately the power Han got from darkness was not strong enough to resist any of the attack of the godly-beast fire drake.

The battle has become increasingly horrifying.

The path of demon!

The path of demon!

The path of demon!

Again and again, Han climbed up from the ground, rushed to the fire drake, and then smashed back to the same place without any

progression. Against such a godly-beast, fire drake; Han's attacks could do no harm to him.

Han was exhausted; he has taken excessive amounts of drugs and tried his most powerful abilities.

Ow~

The mysterious creature in the black egg kept barking, seeming like he was eagerly asking for permission to battle.

“Shut up! I'm not dead yet!” Han once again got up from the ground and he growled towards the black egg.

A piece of black crystal appeared in Han's hand. Other than the black egg, that was Han's last resort, the hand of darkness!

Chapter 270: Fire Drake, Dead!

The Hand of Darkness appeared!

Han knew that after he uses this crystal, his power of darkness would be enhanced again. But using an outside force was always associated with a risk, so Han always focused on training himself. Before running into enemies that were too powerful, Han planned to save this crystal for later, when he's higher level. After all, the higher the level, the less risk of using the dark crystal.

But now Han has no choice.

After a series of events that placed Han in such a dangerous situation, if he doesn't take out an even stronger weapon, Han would probably not be able to fight the Fire Drake and die here!

With that being the case, then just give it all!

The existence of having a joker in your hand, its purpose is not to be saved, but to be used at the critical moment without hesitation!

As for the black egg, Han doesn't know whether that's his joker card or not. Maybe the moment he opens the egg, that strange creature inside it would attack him or something, so Han didn't plan to use it.

Kacha~

The Hand of Darkness was instantly crushed into particles by Han's source energy, and then was guided by Han's source energy into his body.

This absorption process was co-designed by Han and Night Walker, and it could maximize the efficiency of absorption of the dark energy and minimize waste.

Within merely a few seconds, large amounts of the power of darkness boiled Han's blood. His body suddenly began heating up, and at the same time, that layer of black gas that surrounded him also became more intense.

Can't be wrong, this is the feeling! The feeling of a body full of strength!

Shua~

Han bent down and got into a strange posture, like a mad bull ready to charge.

At the next second, Han charged!

Path of Demon!

Rumble~

The black demonic-type attack was like a series of lightning

explosions, rumbling with amazing force!

Path of Demon!

Finally reaching the strongest degree after Han comprehended the power of the devil!

Even the godly beast Fire Drake didn't dare to take Han lightly anymore, and it resorted to using its full strength, meeting Han in a head-on collision!

Bang~

A dull noise came, and when looking at Han again, most of the dark mist around his body dissipated. His whole body took dozens of steps backwards before stopping, and his eyebrows were also burnt!

Aoao~

The Fire Drake roared, as if saying, even though you used the stronger power of darkness, you are still a puny human.

Just as the Fire Drake roared, Han's eyebrows tightly locked as he took out a pair of black gloves from the dimension ring, and then slowly wore it onto his hands.

Those were the Gloves of Darkness, another a relic from the Dark

King.

In the past, Han just knew that this set of gloves was made from very good fabric but wasn't knowledgeable about its origins. Until today that is, when Han used the Hand of Darkness!

At the moment, his two arms and two iron fists became pitch-black in color.

Ka~

The Gloves of Darkness automatically adjusted to the size of Han's fist, and Han was engulfed in a strange feeling, as if this set of gloves was activated. The strength of darkness inside his body was being concentrated on the two fists, and his fists became harder, and his power got stronger!

Han suddenly realized, this was actually the role of the Gloves of Darkness.

It was a kind of dark energy concentration device, capable of helping Han gather the strength that was scattered through out his body and then made his attacks more powerful and precise!

Even the Fire Drake felt Han's change, the two fiery eyes were tightly locked onto Han's two fists.

“Again!”

“Path of Darkness!”

Han shouted, then charged again! He raised his fists, and they started landing down like rain drops!

Rumble~

Rumble~

Rumble~

Rumble~

Such powerful pummeling sounds could even be heard hundreds of kilometers away, and that big black mountain began shaking violently!

This was the demonic path!

These were demonic strikes!

The dark power and equipment upgrade brought Han significant improvements in combat strength!

If someone else was at the scene, they would see this shocking scene: a person grabbed onto a creature that looked very like a

legendary giant dragon, and was smashing it with his right fist!

Rumble~

Every fist's landing was like forging steel, splashing sparks everywhere!

The Fire Drake, after its transformation was indeed strong. It faded away its scales, and its body became extremely tough. But now, it didn't matter how tough its body was, its not harder than Han's fists!

That's a pair of fists equipped with the Power of Darkness! Han's fists continued to land! If one punch wasn't enough, then he would just deliver 100 more! 1000 more! 10,000 more!

Rumble~

Rumble~

Rumble~

Rumble~

The Fire Drake's one eye was actually smashed out by Han's fists!

Gengci~

Ares-class Star-Strangling Boa was out!

While the Fire Drake screamed, Han shoved the triple-edged giant blade directly into its eyes!

Rumble~

The Fire Drake became anxious, it gathered strength on both of its claws and sent Han flying.

Han felt his whole body covered in severe pain.

But he held back the pain, stood up again and continued to move his fists!

This was a very rare battle. Even though Han acquired top tier strength after using the Hand of Darkness and Glove of Darkness, he still didn't occupy an absolute advantage.

However, Han had a devil-like momentum!

Victory does not come from opportunity, but achieved by Han using the most brutal, violent, and stupid method! It was achieved through these consecutive punches!

Finding the right opportunity to strike most efficiently, to deliver a fatal blow, of course that's nice.

But when that opportunity isn't present, Han can also be like a barbarian and attack restlessly, until the enemy gets smashed to death!

As for the burning injury brought by the Fire Drake, Han completely ignored it, as if forgetting that there was still such a thing. When he went completely berserk, he didn't mind pain at all, not knowing whether he was injured or how bad the injury was.

Han doesn't know the answer to these questions at all, and even if he does, he's not going to care because there's only one question inside his heart, and that was how to kill the enemy.

Rumble~

Rumble~

The exchange of attacks between a human and a Fire Drake was still continuing. That kind of harsh roaring was also continuing, and it had been going on for a long time.

Don't know how long the battle continued for, Han felt the Fire Drake's counterattack becoming weaker and weaker, and his attacks still didn't stop, all the way until that big red guy became silent.

Pa~

Han sat down onto the ground, had the Demon Claw and the others surround him, and then he leaned onto Yuan Yuan. He was completely exhausted, and besides breathing, he didn't want to make any extra movements.

Papapapa~

A sound of applause came from the battlefield entrance, it was the Lovran brothers. The cunning brothers came back, at the time when Han lost most of his combat strength.

“Very good, Han, you are indeed a great warrior, you actually killed the Fire Drake by yourself.” Lovran Mountain laughed and said, “But unfortunately, although you fought with your all, but at the end you were still working for us brothers.”

“Look, although the Fire Drake is dead, its body is still exuding a dazzling red. This is because the battle has progressed to the end and that the Fire Drake has materialized, so his life and body unified and became the most magical and expensive bio metal in the universe, Fire Drake Forging Gold!”

“And those scales that the Fire Drake shed when transforming, those are also priceless. Just one scale is enough to pay for one mission of us brothers!”

“Thanks to you, you almost lost your life in the fight to get us brothers so many magical loots that can't even be priced.”

Lovran River wasn't as excited as his brother and he just said coldly, "Why tell him that? Just kill him now, those few damn genetic beasts won't be able to stop me."

Lovran Mountain hesitated, he's still unwilling to let his brother fight so he anxiously said, "Don't get into the fight, let me do it."

"But."

"There's no but! You still need to control your power! Besides, I'm your big brother, you have to listen to me!"

Although Lovran River was a little depressed, but he still nodded.

Shua~

The mental control power began spreading. The Lovran family's mental-control power was passed down through its direct family members, and the powerful mental suppression made it very difficult for Demon Claw and the others to move, as their bodies seem to not listen to them anymore.

Lovran Mountain felt very proud. The beast's mental strength was usually weaker than humans, so although the Demon Claw and the others were very strong, they still couldn't resist the mental-type attack.

Lovran Mountain sneered, and then pulled out that very strange-looking knife of his.

Suddenly~

He noticed that although Han was still leaning on Yuan Yuan, he gradually opened his eyes and looked at him with a very strange feeling, and one end of his mouth also raised a touch of curvature.

At the same time, Han's clenched right fist slowly opened.

“What do you say was your super power?” Han sneered and asked.

Chapter 271: Complex Attack Stream!

“What did you say your super power is?” Han sneered and asked.

Lovran Mountain suddenly hesitated. As Han’s right hand slowly opened, his face also became increasingly pale because a strong unreasonable force was taking his power away!

Han stood up as his body slightly shook. The tip of his mouth raised a little as he said in a deep voice, “I am indeed exhausted after fighting the Fire Drake, but even if I only had a hundredth of my strength left, it’s still enough to kill you!”

“Psychic-descent power? The people I hate the most in this life are you guys that show off your power in front of me! If I don’t have any fancy powers, you guys are not allowed too!”

After saying these three extremely tyrannical phrases, Han charged up, leading his genetic beast army.

There are many retards these days. All of them thinking that they were so smart, waiting for Han to show all his cards. But when it seemed like Han was out of cards, then they were in for a surprise.

What a joke!

Han had the most unreasonable power in the word, Void End!

“Demonic Strike!”

Han shouted, his attacks became more barbaric, switching to a close-combat style next to his bunch of terrifying genetic beasts charging behind him.

Then looking at Lovran Mountain, his psychic-descent ability was about control, using mental coercion to cause disorder in his opponent’s mind or impairing their movement, and then Lovran Mountain could take advantage of that and deliver a fatal blow.

When dealing with other opponents, his psychic-descent power was very useful.

Unfortunately, his opponent was Han today.

Any espers would have no way of dealing with Han, and be forced to follow Han’s rhythm and get in close combat.

As someone who made his debut from learning forbidden techniques and the pack leader of multiple powerful genetic beasts, what Han was least afraid of was being in close combat with enemies, because there were only a few people that could really beat him.

As for the Lovran brothers, both being at the warlord level, so what? Han already killed numerous warlords already.

Powerful beasts may give Han a hard time, but human-like

aliens? No way!

In the blink of an eye, Lovran Mountain was almost going to collapse, as he struggled to defend against the triple-edged blade in Han's hand.

At this moment, Lovran River who had been only spectating on the side suddenly rushed up.

Ka~

His two hands made a strange gesture in front of his chest. It looked like a type of seal that locked something in his body.

“No!”

Lovran Mountain saw his brother making such move. His eyes widened as he tried to stop his brother, as if he would rather die than see his brother undoing the seal.

Kacha~

Getting distracted while fighting Han was absolutely suicidal, like distracted driving!

The tripe-edged sword penetrated directly into Lovran Mountain's chest, and Ghost Claw and Demon Claw's sharp claws also arrived at the same time. Silver Fox's little paw swept across

the air and ripped open his scalp!

Lovran family's elder brother Lovran Mountain, dead!

In such a cruel way, he was dissembled on the spot!

“Brother!”

Lovran River rushed over and caught his brother's incomplete body. Under the siege of Han's army, Lovran Mountain's body was no longer together, covered in holes and even missing half of the head.

Thinking that Lovran's family was originally god's descent, such a fashion of death was definitely not very suitable.

Silver Fox and the others wanted to ride the momentum and take down Lovran River as well.

But at that moment, Han suddenly stopped them.

His sharp senses detected violent changes inside Lovran River's body, with both source energy and the intent to kill surging dramatically. Han could be considered to have seen countless people, yet he has never seen an opponent with such a strong intention to kill. So, out of caution, Han didn't rush up.

Aoao~

Putting down his brother's body, Lovran River straightened his back and stood up, and his eyes gradually became bloodshot.

Han even felt that Lovran River seemed really like Han himself in the demon state.

With his finger joints making cracking sounds, Lovran River was first sad and angry, but immediately he started laughing wildly as he shouted, "What a man, Han, you actually killed my brother. With him dead, there's no one that can stop me in this world now!"

Han slightly frowned, he could clearly feel Lovran River's power taking effect. The mental spirit storm filled his body with a storm-like existence, and anyone that approached him could feel the powerful mental spirit suppression.

Han was shocked, could it be that his Void End stopped working?

Impossible!

The entire journey Han walked, his Void End had never failed him!

Lovran's body began surging with power, and he shouted in a hoarse voice, "My power is the exact opposite as my brothers. He's good at unleashing the mental spirit storm to others and controlling them, but mine is endogenous."

“In other words, I didn’t release my power onto others, but just injected it into myself, and the more I inject, the stronger I can become!”

“Of course, it’s not that this power doesn’t have weaknesses. When I inject too much spirit power, my mind would become chaotic and eventually become uncontrollable.”

“You got it?”

Han was not dumb. he of course understood what kind of property Lovran River’s power has.

In general, everyone including Han, their power was unleashed when dealing with enemies.

But Lovran River was an outlier. His power can only be forced into himself. So, since Lovran didn’t output any super powers, no matter how strong Han’s Void End was, he naturally wouldn’t be able to deprive that power since nothing was released.

Suddenly~

Just as Lovran was arrogantly showing off to Han how his power couldn’t be robbed, he suddenly hesitated.

Because he noticed that Han suddenly took a step back and

summoned the two 7-eyed Starry Spiders.

“Kill him.” Han raised one arm, pointed at Lovran River and said.

Pew pew pew~

The two spiders began shooting out little spiders like mad, and those little spiders were each smaller than a crab. However, they were great in numbers!

After one second, there were 1000 spiders on the battlefield.

After 10 seconds, the quantity reached 10,000!

Lovran had no choice but to be trapped in a battle with an enormous army of low-level Starry Spiders. Those terrifying spiders with sharp fangs and long claws were all trying to climb onto Lovran's body.

And what pissed Lovran off more was that Han's still feeding drugs to the two Starry Spiders!

The Starry Spiders producing the spider legion consumed energy, and when their energy was exhausted, the production would also stop.

Han studied pharmacology, and according to 7-eyed Starry

Spiders' characteristics, Han fed them large amount of drugs that replenished energy, which caused them to produce spiders nonstop.

“What a strange guy, he thought if I want to kill him I have to do it myself. Injecting himself with power? What does that have to do with me? If you want to inject yourself then I will just let other people kill you, isn't that the same?” Han mumbled to himself.

Silver Fox nodded nonstop, seeming like it agreed with his owner. One squirrel one man, both of them had a cunning look on their face.

Lovran was almost pissed to the point of vomiting blood!

This is bullying!

His power was endogenous, meaning that he can't deal with a large quantity of enemies.

As the old saying goes, it's difficult for two fists to fight four hands. No matter how strong Lovran was, he's still afraid of being attacked by a group. Such a number of starry spiders, even if they don't bite him to death, they will still deplete his source energy.

“I'm going to bring you down with me!”

Lovran River's face was covered in grief. He took the risk of being bitten by the spiders to get closer to Han! And fight him to the

death!

“Thunder Fire!”

Lovran River leaped into the air, but he just saw Han waved in the air, and hundreds of powerful explosive bugs appeared in the sky. These little bugs were like magnets, they directly attached themselves onto Lovran River's body, detonating immediately upon contact!

Rumble~

Rumble~

Lovran was instantly fried into a dizzy state, and relying on his powerful defense from his mental storm, Lovran River ultimately escaped.

But not even waiting until his feet touches the ground, suddenly, behind the black smoke caused by the explosion, dozens of green vines shot out, each was as thick as a person's waist!

Those were Sky King Vines!

Known as the strongest combat-type plant!

As the Thunder Fire exploded, Han took the opportunity and planted down a Sky King Vine for a second wave of attack!

Lovran River was going insane. This is the legendary overwhelming comprehensive strike!

Things that climbed on the ground, things that flew in the sky, and also things that grew out of the ground. Who would've thought, Han actually brought this many strange combat-type gadgets!

"I don't have anything else, just tons of ways to kill people!" Han raised his arm again and pointed at Lovran River, who was on the verge of collapsing both physically and mentally, and he shouted, "Kill him!"

Shua~

With Demon Claw in the lead, Han's genetic beast army charged up again.

Such intensity and power of attacks.

Three years after his debut, Han's attacks had already become a style of its own!

Chapter 272: Suppression

In his mysterious host room, 9527, the guy who was fat like a ball, laughed.

At the same moment, on the screen, Han was continuing his Wind Forest Volcano quest. 9527 witnessed the whole process. At first, he tortured them by various means. When River Lovran was tortured until he was half dead, Han and his army of genetic beasts suddenly came out and gave him the final blow.

9527 talked to himself while laughing, “Finally I understand why it is so hard for you to master the Path of Demon, because you yourself is not a demon at all. From the beginning to the end, all you are is just an elf!”

“Sometimes crazy, sometimes kind, sometimes coming up with such means of torture, changing constantly, not like a demon nor a god, these are just the most typical characteristics of an elf.”

“Even though you have consumed enormous, enormous amounts of time and energy after entering into the Path of Demon, but the next and also the last path, the Path of Elf, is exactly where your nature lies in, so the result will sure make everyone surprised.”

In the blink of an eye, Han had already killed the Lovran brothers and started to pack up his spoils of the battle. At the same time Han turned his head and wondered why the system was not giving him a signal to leave. He had clearly passed the Wind Forest Volcano quest.

Han's performance made 9527 wonder what to do. 9527 frowned and murmured to himself, "Based on your outstanding performance, promoting to star lord should definitely not be a problem. However, what would people say after they see your beasts' performances?"

"You are of common birth, not a descendant of any god. However, you possess the talent and skills which most descendants of gods envy. Han, you should know that the tallest tree in a forest always end up being destroyed by the wind. The gods blow a strong wind, a strong hurricane which has destroyed numerous towering trees."

"If I let them know your name right now, I would be basically killing you, but if I forbid you to push yourself forward, you would not get the title of star lord. What should I do?"

9527 rubbed his temple with his thick fingers, and thought for a while.

"That's it. For now, I will keep you away from their attention, with your abilities, getting the title of star lord is just as easy turning your hand over, while some attention has already been drawn to you the last time at the border."

"You have demonstrated extraordinary leadership skills in the battle at the border. The bunch of gods will not kill a boy only because of his leadership skill. However, this time you once again demonstrated excellent personal combat abilities." 9527 said to

himself.

9527 has made up his mind, he said to the screen in front him softly, "Queen, delete all of Han's data at the Wind Forest Volcano, final assessment: pass, but the title of star lord not granted."

"Yes sir."

The system made a synthetic female sound. After that, all of Han's data in the Wind Forest Volcano quest had been erased.

9527 stood up and paced back and forth in his dark data center. A thought suddenly came to his mind, he asked curiously, "Queen, check the database, what would happen if the superpower Void End breaks through the warlord-level?"

A short while after, the cold female voice responded, "Master, according to my search, in the history of the All Gods Corporation, no esper of the Void End ability type has broken through warlord-level."

"What!? There was never a God of Destruction of this type of superpower!?" 9527 was shocked, his fat body trembled.

Star lord city.

Jianjia left the conference room with his father, bored. Yanan Zhu followed closely.

Jianjia neither liked nor hated Yanan Zhu, he just did not care about him, everything would be the same either with or without him.

“Finally I could have got rid of those boring old guys. Dad, you came to star lord city for inspection, why bother also taking me? You know, I never liked your long-winded report.” Jianjia said while she lazily stretched herself.

Mr. Water, Jianjia’s father, sighed slightly and said, “Jianjia, as your father I do things for your own good. You will have to learn this stuff sooner or later. Look at yourself, staying in the star lord city all day even if I tried to throw you out. Please listen to me just once, leave here and go to the Galaxy City.”

Jianjia frowned, she then muttered, “I don’t feel like going other places, Galaxy City is even more boring than this place. I will definitely suffocate in boredom that’s just a matter of time.”

“By the way, you’ve had my company for the past few days, how is Han doing? Invite him over for dinner. Didn’t you say that he has the potential to become a commander of a legion or maybe even a higher level position?”

Mr. Water had not responded yet. Yanan Zhu following at the back said first, “I heard that Han went to the Wind Forest Volcano”

“The Wind Forest Volcano quest? Oh my! That’s a dangerous

quest!” Jianjia was shocked, she immediately took out her micro-computer and started checking into details. At the same time she also blamed Yanan Zhu for not telling her about this earlier.

After Yanan Zhu saw that Jianjia cared so much about Han, he became furious. In the meantime, he remembered that he had already hired the Lovran brothers to take care of this so his mind settled down a bit. He then replied with a fake smile on his face, “Were you and uncle Water not listening to the work report? How dare I even to bother.”

“Go away, leave me alone!” Jianjia said in a bad mood.

“Behave yourself!” Mr. Water was fed up with Jianjia’s behavior. He apologized to Yanan Zhu, “Yanan, it was all my fault, Jianjia lost her mother when she was young, she is spoiled by me.”

“Dad, why are you telling an outsider this kind of stuff? “ Jianjia was a little bit angry.

Jianjia’s attitude was not only seen by Yanan Zhu’s eyes but it was also marked in his mind. He then said with a heart of malevolence, “Huh, let me see your face when you hear the news of Han’s death!”

“Holy, Han passed the Wind Forest Volcano quest! I told you he’s got quite some talent.” Jianjia said to her father proudly, Yanan Zhu, after heard of that, was extremely surprised.

“Unfortunately, even though Han passed the Wind Forest Volcano quest, he did not manage to get the title of star lord. How unlucky, I was thinking that may be if he could get the star lord title, I’ll also go grab myself one.” Jianjia added.

“For real?” Jianjia’s father, Mr. Water replied in a hurry, “If Han is going to Galaxy City, you will also go there?”

“I will consider it.” Jianjia said with a cute foxy look on her face.

Mr. Water immediately opened his micro-computer and muttered, “I’d have a look at the reason why Han passed the quest without a star lord title granted to him.”

As the only heir of the family, Jianjia’s unambitiousness was a real headache to her father. She wandered in the star lord city, which was of the lowest-level all year round. Mr. Water would not allow this to happen for any longer.

As soon as Jianjia said that if Han gets the title of star lord, she will also consider leaving here and go to Galaxy City which was one level higher, Mr. Water, who did not care about Han at all before, suddenly became interested in him. All in all, this was for the good of Jianjia.

Yanan Zhu was also nervously checking out information on his computer. He heard that Han was not dead and he wondered, he undoubtedly hired the Lovran brothers at a high price, how could they fail?

“No data! How could there be no data!? Get me the technology department. What have those idiots been doing all the time!” Mr. Water did not get Han’s data so he became very angry and even started cursing out loud.

Jianjia saw that Yanan Zhu and her father’s faces both looked upset. She wondered, “ This guy must be so sad knowing he did not get the star lord title, should I go see and comfort him?”

“How come I did not get the star lord title! I killed the fire drake, how could I not get the star lord title!? This is so frustrating!” Han started cursing once he arrived at 9527’s transfer station. “What are those bunch of bastards doing! Wasn’t it said that whoever slays the fire drake will definitely be promoted? What a bunch of jerks who could not even keep their promises!”

9527 kept his countenance, he held the silver fox in his palm, smiled and said, “Who told you that you will get the star lord title 100% of the time you slay a fire drake?”

“An...” Han was shocked, he frowned slightly, “An enemy.’

It now appeared to be that the Lovran brothers were Han’s enemies, Han also realized that there was something wrong.

9527 said, “That shall explain it, whoever slays the fire drake will be promoted is just a myth, the All Gods Corporation has never made an official announcement about that.”

“On the other hand, you know that the gods are really unpredictable, they promote whoever they want, they could not give you a promotion just because they don’t like you, how could there possibly be any rules or regulations for us to follow?”

“Damn the All Gods!” Han cursed in a low voice, “Your bosses are all jerks.”

9527 was shocked, he put out a strange face and whispered to himself, “My bosses? Whatever, if that’s how you think.”

Han strode straight to the practice room.

9527 said curiously, “Are you going to do more exercise right after you get back from the battlefield? You are sure racing with time.”

Han waved his hand and said, “I am tired as hell, how can I even have any more energy to practice, it’s just that I feel like my Source Energy Index has increased a lot, I want to use the testing machine/”

“Your source energy increased a lot?” 9527 said to himself, “Han is now a quasi-warlord, he could become a warlord with some further progress.”

Chapter 273: Senior Quasi-Warlord

9527 curiously followed Han into the practice room; there was a complicated machine in the corner, which was used to assess source energy index of espers, commonly known as the bull's-eye machine.

Hu~

Han took a deep breath, and then he gave a fist with all his strength towards the bull's eye of the machine.

There was a huge noise upon contact; the machine then started to wobble quickly and fiercely.

Han's source energy was indeed not pure at all; it had a great deal of dark power mixed in. But all in all, that bull's-eye machine was an advanced product of the All Gods Corporation. Even though it wobbled fiercely, it withstood the shock and did not collapse.

The machine started to calculate Han's source energy index with some extremely complicated algorithm. 9527 slightly frowned before asking, "What's that thing over your hand?"

Han took off his boxing gloves, threw them to 9527, and then said, "Some kind of boxing gloves. This thing is really helpful; once I put this thing on, the dark power resides all over my body becomes concentrated on my fist, without weakening my eye of darkness.

9527 was shocked. He held Han's dark boxing gloves and took a closer look; he then said in his deep voice, "The quality is quite good. It used soft dark gold as a medium. where did you get this thing from?"

So Han told 9527 the whole story about the dark boxing gloves as well as the Dark King who swept out the whole milky way. 9527 constantly nodded while carefully listening.

"So there was this guy from your little milky way galaxy? He swept out the whole galaxy with dark power? And according to you, this guy named Dark King was at last not killed by any human in the milky way galaxy, but rather he died because he ran into a dark hole himself?" 9527 asked.

"That's what other people says. I didn't go into details, because I wasn't even born at that time," Han said as he shrugged his shoulders.

At this time, the bull's-eye machine has given a final result.

Seven million two hundred and thirty thousand!

"Great!" Han fiercely waved his fist and loudly said, "No wonder I feel like I'm stronger than before, my source energy index went up so much!"

9527 was shocked at first, and then he nodded and said, "Looks

like your body is well-suited for this kind of dark power. Once you have accumulated enough quantity of dark power, a further increase in quantity leads to an increase in overall quality. You're now one step closer to a warlord."

"The last time you took this test, you were only a junior level quasi-warlord, and now you have entered into the senior-level. It will be desirable if you could get a few more dark crystals like this. Using the power they provide you with, you can make a breakthrough to the warlord level. After all, it should be harder for you to get a promotion from now on than before. Without any external aid, I am afraid that you might not be able to make rapid progress like you used to."

Han was puzzled. "What do you mean by harder than before?"

9527 replied, "There are two reasons. First, your mixed source energy, don't say that your source energy index just went higher than seven million. In fact, I'm afraid that your real source energy is at most half of that number, and the rest were all contributed by the dark power. Among all espers, having mixed source energy will increase the level of difficulty of making improvements, that's something that has been concluded long ago."

"Second, it's about level. The stronger the type of an esper, the harder it will be for him to get promotions. I made some research while you were not around, and I found that no Void End Esper has ever broken through the seven-star level in the history. Thus, it can be seen that your esper ability was among the strongest ones of all esper abilities, and of course, also amongst the ones that are hardest to promote."

Han thought for a minute and then he asked, “Is it really that important to become a seven star warlord?”

9527 shot a glance at Han and then said in a high voice, “What do you mean? It’s far more than being just important! Have you ever heard that a warlord never dies?”

Han nodded. “I’ve heard of it”

9527 then said, “That’s because once you made the breakthrough to a Seven Star Level, your body will undergo a fierce sublimation, something that can be compared to the nirvana of a phoenix. Let me make a simpler metaphor. To build a house, you will first need a foundation. A process in which all of the cells in your body will rapidly split, and you will basically have a brand new body. You can only make any further progress with this new body as the foundation, and this foundation must be the one to lead you to the way to gods.”

“This nirvana will not happen without a hitch. it will need the Seven-star Level source energy to activate. You will not be able to initiate this glamorous split without hitting a source energy of ten million level, and if you cannot get it initiated, everything higher and stronger will have nothing to do with you.”

“In fact, you’ve already had a cell split or body modification when you reached four-star level, but back then, you were of low level, and the modification was not obvious either. As such, you just might not have any feeling about it.”

“However the nirvana that happens after entering into the warlord level is completely different. With a modified body, you can basically become an immortal; you can even live without oxygen, and your body will be extremely powerful—at least a hundred times stronger than before.

Hu~

Han took a deep breath. He never knew that it was so important to reach seven-star level. Once the source energy reached the ten million level, the body would automatically adjust in order to adapt to future challenges.

Han said, “There are seven dark crystals like this in total, in which I have already absorbed three of them. Moreover, I also know the possible location of another one of them. If everything goes well, it should be in Deliface, a remote galaxy in the milky way.

9527 then seriously said, “Then you should consider finding this crystal in all possible means. All in all, there shouldn’t be many things that could support your substantial growth; every one of them is very precious.”

9527’s tone suddenly changed; he then said, “But there is another thing you need to be aware of. That is, if you are to absorb one more dark crystal, then the dark power in your zero-degree brain field will overwhelm the source energy which espers are used to use.”

“More dark power than source energy, will this lead to any chain reaction? This is something you need to pay attention to.”

Han thought for a moment and then said, “All in all, no matter whether it’s dark power or source energy, isn’t the combined energy index increased for sure? There should not be much to worry about.”

“Maybe.” 9527 shook his head and said, “I don’t know for sure. After all, I myself is not a member of the dark energy users.”

Han had a few more words with 9527, and then he went back to the Star Lord City.

Thanked to either Yuanyuan or Silver Fox, Han felt like his relationship with 9527 was getting better and better; they started to talk a lot about themselves, and 9527 even started to put himself in Han’s shoes and solve puzzles for him.

When Han arrived at the apartment he rented at the Star Lord City, he was already exhausted. Surprisingly, he found that there was someone standing in front of his door, and it was a girl.

“Ye Weiwei!” Han recognized the girl’s face; he was a little bit surprised, and he then shouted her name out loud.

“What brings you here? Last time I saw you, you were still with your Ancient Maple Leaf Family exploring and migrating around,”

Han said with a pleasantly surprised face. He opened up the door and invited Ye Weiwei into his room.

Ye Weiwei was still wearing a tailor-made black jumpsuit, and her perfect figure was clearly sketched out by the suit. One year has passed since the last time they met, and Han felt that she has changed a bit. Like we all say, a girl could really change a lot during her growth; Ye Weiwei seemed to be much more feminine than ever before.

“The plan wasn’t going so smooth. The main fleet of my family has begun to retreat to the Milky Way Galaxy. On their way, they met the prophet Qiu De; he told us something about the deep dark net and the path of all gods, so I came by to take a shot,” Ye Weiwei said while taking over the cup Han handed over.

“Your family encountered the Family of Gods, right?” Han whispered. As a bachelor, his home was pretty messy, so he hurriedly picked up the clothes thrown on the sofa.

“You’re right. The Gods’ Fleets are everywhere; they have completely blocked the path connecting Milky Way Galaxy and the outside world; we’re no match against them,” Ye Weiwei nodded and said.

Han sighed and then said, “Seems like those bastards really wish for every single humans in Milky Way to die, but don’t be desperate, like I’ve told you before, the protector Chuli, he has an ultra-long-range immigration plan.”

Ye Weiwei said, “Right, back then we were too stubborn, we always thought we were a family with the spirit of exploration, so we had the most complete star chart in the Milky Way. However, facing powerful enemies like the gods, we’re still far from enough.”

“Maybe you’re right. First, we should immigrate our civilians to the Twin Horse Galaxy, and in the meanwhile, we should try to explore the ways to restrain the gods in the deep dark net; that’s the only way to make our family survive.”

Han gave a gentle smile, “Don’t give yourself too much pressure. You have to believe that there’s got to be a way.”

Han actually had another question he wanted to know, but when he was just going to ask, he held it back.

Ye Gucheng once said, the reason that the Ancient Maple Leaf Family wanted to migrate was not only because they were worried about the safety of their family, but more importantly, they wanted to find Ye Weiwei’s true parents. As for the result, who knows?

But that was Ye Weiwei’s personal business, and Han felt that he should better not ask it. The result did not seem to be very optimistic simply from Ye Weiwei’s face.

“You can put on your dress here,” Han said to Ye Weiwei with a smile on his face.

Ye Weiwei's face went red; she pointed at her Dimension Ring and said, "Sure, I've got my dress with me."

"Go change your suit; it must be quite uncomfortable wearing a tight leather jumpsuit all day," Han said at his leisure.

Ye Weiwei nodded and then carefully went into Han's bedroom. Suddenly, there was another guy knocking on the door. Han opened up the door and saw Jian Jia.

Chapter 274: Destination – Delifesi

Han opened the door and saw it was just Jian Jia. This guy slipped right into Han's room like a mouse, and after sniffing a bit, he said, "Han, you had a woman in your room?"

Han nodded openly, "That's right, one of my friends came."

"Where is she?"

"She's changing clothes in the room."

Right after his voice faded, Ye Weiwei walked out from Han's bedroom barefoot in a white skirt.

Due to Ye Weiwei's special ability, she had to wear a special tight leather cloth at all time, so her skin almost never came into contact with the sun. It was tender, delicate, white, like a newborn baby's skin, and it made people very tempted to touch it.

At this moment Ye Weiwei was already at the age of a grown girl. In a short dress that was a little revealing, without shoes, snow white skin, she really caught Han's eyes for a moment.

Humph~

However, Jian Jia just grunted and said, "Your friend did a really good job taking care of herself."

“Yep, she is pretty beautiful.” Han said casually.

Hearing Han complimenting her, Ye Weiwei blushed a little.

Han introduced Ye Weiwei to Jian Jia, but Jian Jia seemed to not like Ye Weiwei a lot. He was still well-mannered, although their interaction was a little cold, but he was still polite.

“I heard that you were eliminated from the Wind Forest Volcano mission, so I came to comfort you. Go, let’s grab a big meal, it’s on me, let’s go to the best restaurant.” Jian Jia said very generously.

Han frowned a little, Ye Weiwei smiled and said, “I think let’s just eat at home, Han doesn’t really like outside food.”

Han smiled and said, “You know me pretty well. To be honest, I’m not very interested in the food from outside. Today just let me use my hometown food to play host. Give me a second, it will be ready soon.”

Jian Jia was a little dissatisfied, “Don’t tell me you are going to eat those vacuum packaging foods again.”

Han smiled, “Then you want to cook anything fresh for me?”

Then, Jian Jia was silent. In fact, both she and Ye Weiwei didn’t know how to cook at all.

Just thinking about the delicious meat buns got Han's appetite going. He had a pretty "bad" habit, and it's that he didn't like to change flavours. During training, he could repeatedly practice the same moves over thousands of times, and during meal time, Han could eat meat buns and drink hot chocolate for years without changing anything up.

There were guests today after all, Han was still nice enough to take out four dishes out of his dimension ring. Spicy chicken, mushroom beef, rice sauce pork and salted white shrimp. These were all carefully prepared by the aunty from the Earth Base's kitchen.

Then, Han also took out two eggs and made a sweet egg flower corn soup, accompanied with the meat buns as the main course.

Although the dishes are simple and the majority are vacuum packaged, the taste was still pretty nice and really fit Ye Weiwei and Jian Jia's appetite.

Jian Jia took out a bottle of wine that was said to be the top tier. Even the cup for drinking was specially designed. After the wine gets poured in, it would be maintained at the best drinking temperature to ensure the wine's taste to the maximum extent.

Han didn't drink, but Ye Weiwei drank a cup.

"This wine is indeed nice. There's the dryness of autumn and the fragrance of the moist red land. Also, a little bit of pine nuts taste,

and an aftertaste similar to butterfly orchid, but not really, I can't guess it." Ye Weiwei closed her eyes and enjoyed.

"That's the after taste of red gladiolus!" Jian Jia said in surprise, "Haha, looks like you are an expert in wine drinking!"

Ye Weiwei was a little shy, "When I'm by myself, I would often drink a little."

Jian Jia replied, "That's good enough, look at Han, he actually doesn't drink at all, as if I poisoned the alcohol or something."

Han lightly said, "I tested drinking distilled wine with about 45 percent alcohol content. For everyone hundred millilitres I drink, it will reduce my nerve reaction rate by one hundred thousandth of a millisecond, so although espers have high tolerance for alcohol, but there's still some side effects."

Jian Jia and Ye Weiwei both looked at Han very oddly, and Jian Jia said, "One hundred thousandth of a millisecond? What is such accurate calculation for?"

Han just shrugged his shoulder, "Anyways, I just won't touch anything that will decrease my nerve reaction rate. You guys can drink as much as you want, amongst the three of us at least I will be conscious."

Jian Jia and Ye Weiwei actually started enjoying each others company and drank up. They both knew good wine, and from their

love of red wine they also discovered a lot of other common grounds.

“Then it’s settled! After a few days you guys come to my house, and I will let you drink the most precious wine in my dad’s collection!” Jian Jia said a little drunk.

“Sounds nice.” Ye Weiwei nodded and agreed.

“No time.” Han thought for a second and said, “I have to go on a trip these few days.”

“Where?”

“When?” Ye Weiwei and Jian Jia asked one after another.

“Going to a place I should go, and as for the date of return, it might be soon and it might be far from now.” Han said very seriously.

“Then you basically didn’t say anything.” Jian Jia waved his hand and said in dissatisfaction.

Soon it was deep into the night. Jian Jia and Ye Weiwei got up and said good bye, and Han also didn’t invite them to stay overnight.

This attitude made both Jian Jia and Ye Weiwei feel a bit strange

at heart, because it seems like Han doesn't care about them at all and intended to maintain a sense of distance.

Ye Weiwei and Jian Jia left. Han normally doesn't smoke but he still lit one today on the balcony.

Yuan Yuan came out to clean up, and said to Han, "Master, my scanner shows that Jian Jia is actually a girl."

"I know."

"Both Jian Jia and Ye Weiwei are very pretty, and their abilities are both very powerful. Speaking from the genetic point of view, both of them are suitable mates for master." Yuan Yuan said in a serious manner.

Han slightly smiled, "You little fool, actually considering matching from the genetics point of view."

"Then what perspective should I consider? Isn't human's marriage system's intention to reproduce descendants?"

Han pinched off the cigarette butt and said, "We will consider these things later on. 9527 is right, there is indeed a need to visit Deliface once. Seeing Jian Jia today reminded me of Zhu Yanan. Since that annoying guy already has the intention to kill me, he won't easily give up."

"And seeing Ye Weiwei also reminded me of my worries for the

future of Earth and Milky Way. Either way, the situation doesn't look too good for me, I have to improve myself as fast as possible, so I decided to immediately go to Deliface."

That night, Han already set sail. Since he wasn't an official member of the All Gods Corporation, he still couldn't use the particle module, so he could only rely on the most primitive method, starship.

But since Ye Weiwei and Jian Jia got along pretty well last night, and Jian Jia doesn't have any friends at the Star Lord City and Ye Weiwei just got here, those two went shopping together. When it got to night time, the two decided to come find Han.

It's just that this time, Han already left.

Shua~

The long-awaited space travel, Moonlight Goddess-level heavy-duty assault ship carried Han and stepped foot on the journey to find the next dark crystal.

Destination, Milky Way Galaxy, Delifca.

Chapter 275: The Apostles Were Getting Ready

The particle module made Han's space trip less boring because even when the star ship was traveling forward, the particle module was still available for use. Due to the fact that Han's private star ship was equipped with too many practical parts, there was nearly no spare space left. Since then, Han could practice in the transfer station during a trip.

The new 'leaping' technology enabled Han's 'Space Goddess' to travel way faster than other ordinary star ships. Merely five days later, he had arrived at the fringe of the milky way; the outer side of the Deliface galaxy.

Deliface galaxy was the headquarter of the witch clan, and the relationship between Han and the witch clan could be said to be 'extremely bad'. Of the three kings of the witch clan, two of them, King Mandela and Sha Emperor died to the hand of Han. Only the last one was left, King Fantasy Neptune. Han had never seen him before.

In the domain of the Deliface galaxy, the witch clan was the primary dominating force. There were also other alien tribes that settled down in that place, but for any alien species who wished to settle in Deliface, the preceding rule was that they had to obey the three kings of the witch clan.

As for humans from the milky way, Deliface also welcomed them, because when the witch clan warriors grew up, a huge portion of them would be hired by humans, engaging in some secret affairs.

On the other hand, some businessmen also came to Deliface for trading purposes.

After a simple response, the navigation system then led Han's 'Moonlight Goddess' to land on Deliface's planet #2.

At the registration portal, Han was interrogated and examined by the witch clan border warriors.

"I came to look for mercenaries in secret on behalf of the family." Han replied simply. In the meantime, he stuffed a 10000 star bill in the hand of the witch clan warrior in charge of the registration and examination.

Rumors said that the witch clan had an itching palm, which seemed to be true. The warrior's face suddenly lit up with pleasure after he received the money. He asked with smile on his face, "May I ask which boss do you represent?"

Han looked at him and then said in a low voice, "If I tell you about that, then how would it be called in secret?"

The witch clan warrior nodded, "I understand, let me fill out the registration card for you. You can go anywhere you wish on the #2 Fantasy Neptune star with this card, hire whichever warriors you would like to hire, and you can also engage in trading, we witch clan are in need of more human friends."

"Isn't it money you really want as friend?" Han whispered to

himself quietly. He then asked curiously, “I thought this planet was called Sha Planet. Since when has the name changed?”

The warrior then replied, “There’s something you don’t know. As for now, all the three planets of the Deliface galaxy have been taken over by King Fantasy Neptune. Now they are called #1, #2, and #3 Fantasy Neptune Stars.

Han then said, “Where did Sha Emperor go? I was thinking of buying some puppets from him.”

The witch clan warrior shook his head and said secretly, “How could we know so much about the king. It was said that Sha Emperor and King Mandela both had important missions and went far away, while King Fantasy Neptune was in charge of staying and taking care of things here.”

Han nodded. Both Sha Emperor and King Mandela died from his own hand, so what the witch clan warrior said was completely a lie told by King Fantasy Neptune. Maybe King Fantasy Neptune also knew that both of the other two kings died, but he was worried that they lost two kings at the same time, and that will possibly lead to some unnecessary civil strife, so he just kept it as secret.

That was none of Han’s business. Han went to the city right after he got the entry card and settled down in a secluded hotel. Like any other human visitors, Han also hired a witch clan guide.

When an outsider arrived at Deliface, they had to hire a local guide, that was the rule. Except for showing the way around, the

guides were also in charge of monitoring outsiders. The witch clan put great effort in the safety of their territory which was not obtained easily, they did not want any outsiders to mess around.

As the only alien race in the milky way galaxy who had an official territory, the witch clan has been living under the influence of a human union. It was necessary for them to be careful.

Han's guide, who was named Mazuoji, was pretty young. He was Han's driver at the same time. Han hired him without any hesitation after he heard that it was Mazuoji's first time being a guide. Compared to those wily old birds who dealt with humans all the time, Han would prefer a young guide without much experience.

After he spent some time arranging his luggage in the hotel, Han went out of the hotel and sat in Mazuoji's old car with a white linen sunhat over his head. In order for Mazuoji to become a guide, his family not only paid his expensive tuition fee but they also bought him a car. Mazuoji liked that car, it was very clean.

“Where do we go Boss?” Mazuoji asked with excitement.

Han replied, “Let's go to the busiest area around here.”

Mazuoji thought for a moment and then said, “The busiest area around here should be the slave market. We witch clan are still practicing slavery, you can hire mercenaries or slaves warriors as your wish. If a mercenary dies in the battle you will have to pay a large lump of money to his family, even though it might be kind of

expensive buying a slave warrior, but you don't have to pay anyone after they die in a battle.”

“On the other hand, the trade center is right next to the slave market. A lot of utilities for witchcraft that you might not have even seen before will be available for you to purchase there.”

Han nodded, “If you say so, I should go have a look. Let's go.”

Only around ten minutes after Han's landing on Deliface, a witch clan border prosecutor quietly left the control center. He hid in the washroom and opened his ultra-long-range anti-shielding communication device.

Nobody knew, that he was actually a dark apostle, because those god-created dark apostle could change their genes at their own will and disguise themselves into anyone they want. He sneaked into the witch clan's headquarter easily.

At the other side of the ultra-long-distance communication channel was a soldier with a bulging belly, in his general uniform.

Needless to say, he was also a dark apostle, he had another identity.

“Here I have a good news and a bad news.”

“Uh-huh?”

“The good news is that the witch clan King Fantasy Neptune is finally getting on some action. He has invited a guest, and is planning to meet him in the near future. As for the identity of this guest, he is a forge master.”

“A forge master? So that means our speculations are correct. The remains of the humanoid weapon are still in King Fantasy Neptune’s hands. The reason he invited this forge master, was to find out whether the remains of humanoid weapon can be casted into a weapon?”

“Very likely, all in all King Fantasy Neptune lives in seclusion all year round, he seldom meets other people. This time he made huge effort inviting this well-known forge master over, he must have some ulterior secrets.”

“That’s valuable news, what is the bad news you just said?”

“Han is also here at Deliface.”

“Han?”

“Right, the soldier from earth who possesses three pieces of the humanoid weapon remains. He killed quite a number of our men, and even the Sha Emperor and King Mandela were also killed by him.”

“Han suddenly appeared in Deliface, could it be that he is also

here for the humanoid weapon remains?”

“I’m not sure”

“Don’t worry, we will not let him leave this place easily. This human is a huge threat for us, since we will have to deal with King Fantasy Neptune, let’s also kill this kid altogether.

“Good, if so, I’ll start working on it.”

‘What’s your plan?’

“Very simple, during the period when King Fantasy Neptune will be meeting with the forge master, I’ll release the information that it was Han who killed Sha Emperor and King Mandela. After that, King Fantasy Neptune must be busy dealing with Han, and when they are fighting with each other, I’ll jump out and kill them both.”

Good idea, convene all the apostles who currently have no mission and rush to Deliface as soon as possible, we must make a clean sweep this time!

“I get it, I will definitely not let Han escape this time.”

Chapter 276: The Slaves

“If you want to get those precious raw materials, you must go to #13 constellation. The materials are hard to obtain.” says the craftsman witch who sold masks at the market.

This was a plant type mask. It was made with a thin sheet of leaf. When it was put on a face, not only could allow flawless shape-shifting, it could transform the person’s gender as well, transforming a male into a female was possible.

It’s because Han wanted to know where these strange leaves were from, the craftsman witch started talking about the #13 constellation.

“Again it is the #13 constellation, what is that?” Han asked Mazuoji who was beside him after he used 40,000 star coins to buy this mask.

Mazuoji answered, “#13 constellation is the holy realm for us witches. This is where the witches are birthed, as well as the graveyard for famous witches in history.”

“There are many extraordinary plants, animals, and minerals that are grown in the #13 constellation. It is the origin of magic and the most precious materials.”

Han frowned, “Can I go to the #13 constellation?”

“Absolutely not.” Mazuoji said in a definite and strong voice, “The #13 constellation belongs to Neptune. All the guards there are his family’s soldiers. You, as a human, are not allowed to go into the holy land. Even for us witches, only those with the title of “Great witch” and are personally given permission by Neptune can go into the #13 constellation.”

Han twitched his mouth. He had been investigating the Dark Crystal at Deliface for three whole days. According to Han’s speculations, the place where the Dark Crystal was being hidden is surrounded by monsters.

Among the whole Deliface constellations, the #13 constellation is the place with the most miasma. Everyone describes the magic of this planet, a place where there is a huge possibility that the Dark Crystal is in but Han cannot go, this is a problem.

“The deadline is tonight. If we still cannot find a way to approach the #13 constellation, then we shall barge in.” Han ponders to himself and has made up his mind.

Barging into the holy land of witches was not a good idea as the witches are not a normal race. The witches are efficient in using various kinds of technologies, poisons, shape-shifting, illusions, puppetry, summoning arts, etc. These magics were not easy to combat. Even though Han’s powers were already at the warlord level, he still cannot guarantee his own safety.

But there are no other ways. Han cannot waste his time in Deliface anymore, even Mazuoji was suspecting his intentions. It has been three days and Han has not hired a single mercenary nor

bought a single slave. Compared to what he told them about him coming here to hire mercenaries for his family, there is a big difference.

“Let’s go check out the slave market, maybe I’ll find what I need today.” Han said to Mazuoji .

“Ok.”

Mazuoji joyously brought Han to the slave market. It already wasn’t the first time. Han and Mazuoji knew the merchants very well. They all know that Han was here to hire reapers, but he had a high standard. It has been three days and none have caught his eye.

Mazuoji went asking around and very quickly he returned to Han’s side, said: “The people in the market said that there will be a top notch slave arriving at no. 888 today, one of King Mandela’s personal guard captured by Neptune. He is being sold at store no.888!”

Han startled and puzzled, “King Mandela is one of the three kings, his personal guard can be sold as slave?”

Mazuoji said: “I am not sure about too, it is said that this army are being unfaithful to Neptune. Although they are King Mandela’s personal guards, they should listen and show respect to not only one person but all three of the kings.”

“Now that they become slaves, our chance has come, aren’t you looking for high standard reapers? If they can be the personal guard of the king, they are all excellent. They will be very useful if you can purchase them.”

According to Han’s understanding, witches are not bound by emotional constraints. Unlike Han’s brothers, who will die for Han, this kind of relationship doesn’t exist for witches, even among family.

Take Mazuoji as an example, his family support him academically, allow him to be a successful guide, but half of the money is reserved for his family, to repay them for their support. Even when he returns home to eat, he notifies his parents in advance and has to wait for their approval before he can return home to eat. The food expenses must be calculated clearly.

This cold attitude of the witches is to nurture their independency. They don’t rely on anyone, whether it was family, they don’t trust anyone, or even friends, this is their way of becoming a “Great witch”.

Han followed Mazuoji to store no.888. Superstitious witches also believe in lucky numbers, this store number had the most power within the slave market, it is said that the store owner has many connections. That’s why he can get the best slaves within the market.

Just as expected, 24 elite witch warriors became slaves, with their armor still equipped. They were shackled and taken to the slave market to be sold, thus attracting a lot of attention.

These warriors had their face painted black, standing straight. Compliments were murmured by those around them, saying that these warriors were the best slaves that anyone has ever seen within the market.

Han thinks that it is funny because these warriors are King Mandela's personal guards, and not a single person remembers that they used to protect their liege loyally. Yet many wishing to buy them treat them as animals by looking into their mouth and teeth.

We can clearly see that witches are not very humane.

“Boss, look at these slaves, are they up to your standards? Within us witches, King Mandela and emperor Sha both had two personal troops each, a total of 24 people, while Neptune has three, totaling up to 36 people.”

“Those who can be the personal guards are not only good at fighting, they are also loyal. Rumors have it that King Mandela's personal guards were trained by him personally and have bodies that can resist all poisons.” Mazuoji kept praising these warriors.

Han was startled, if these warriors have such high poison resistant bodies, then couldn't they use poisons just like him?

There is a huge difference in the combat abilities between the Han that had taken drugs and when he doesn't. These 24 warriors should be the same.

“I heard that they are warriors that have reached the 20 intermediate tier quasi-warlord level.” Mazuoji was busy asking around for Han.

“The whole squad is on sale, cannot be sold separately, although there is no price tag, it is not going to be cheap.”

“Oh no, Neptune has a VIP coming over to check the merchandise. It was difficult for Neptune to invite this blacksmith. It is said that this blacksmith has to go to the holy land by himself to forge Neptune a new weapon.”

“This is going to be troublesome, we can’t fight with the VIP of Neptune.” Mazuoji heard the news and kept rubbing his hands nervously beside Han.

Other than paying for the daily fees, the guide can get commission from the customers. These warriors are expensive, so if Han buys them, Mazuoji will receive a huge amount of money. Therefore Mazuoji was more concerned than Han about losing the opportunity to buy these slaves.

After Han listened to what Mazuoji said, he said to himself: “What happened to Neptune’s guest? Does he have to go to the holy land to help Neptune forge his god tier warriors? Or...”

While thinking, the blacksmith VIP arrived, a very high tier “Great witch” accompanied by a black-skinned middle age man with thick eye-brows and big eyes. Those eye-brows seemed to be

his special trait, just like the thickness you find in oil paintings.

It was simple to determine who was a “Great witch” within the witch race. The higher ranked they were, the more colors and feathers they will have and the more eye catching and colorful they will be.

“That is Neptune’s most trusted consultant, Nan Duo, it looks like Neptune cherishes this VIP a lot.” Within the crowd, there was an eye-catching “Great witch”. Mazuoji whispered to Han.

The thick eye-browed blacksmith stepped forward and patted the warriors’ shoulders, gladly he said: “This really is a group of strong slaves, I’ll take all of them!”

Suddenly the crowd goes quiet, these elite slaves had a chance that cannot be passed, they have caught the eyes of many, yet these slaves are being horded by this thick eye-browed blacksmith. However no one complained since he is Neptune’s VIP, if anyone were to shame him publicly, then that person was shaming Neptune too. Everyone could imagine the result.

Suddenly, right at this moment Han smiled, loudly proclaimed, “Wait, I like these warriors a lot too!”

Swish~

The whole market went dead silent, and everyone stared at Han.

Chapter 277: Turning Point

“Slow down, I also like these warriors!”

Just as Han finished speaking, he ignored all the surprised looks that people were giving him and walked towards those soldiers, gently tapping the witch warrior leader on the shoulder. With a smile he said, “If we are talking about business, it should be fair competition. If I were to buy these men, how much would it cost?”

Nan Duo, one of Fantasy Neptune’s trusted advisers sneered:” I am afraid it cannot be done with money. Wu Dengfeng is Fantasy Neptune’s VIP guest, so these warriors are a gift to Mr. Wu.”

Han shocked, looked at the dark faced man with heavy eyebrows and said, “So these men belong to Mr.Wu already?”

“That’s right.” Nan Duo nodded.

“Fair enough.” Han politely escaped, “Now if you’ll excuse me, I need to discuss business with Mr. Wu.”

Nan Duo looked very troubled. He never thought Han would have left and gone directly to Wu Dengfeng to buy these slaves. As the situation changed, now it was very hard for him to get involved again.

Wu Dengfeng thought Han was a very interesting individual and smiled, “You sure are clever, but if you want to take these men

from me, I am afraid you need a convincing reason.”

Han said, ”I have heard about the legendary forging master Wu a long time ago, I happen to have a piece of unique metal with me. Would Mr. Wu be interested?”

“Metal? Let me have a look.” Since Wu Dengfeng was a forging master, his interests towards metals exceeded the interest he had on these men, but he warned Han. ”I have seen all kinds of metals in my lifetime, so if you are trying to fool me with low class metal, don’t say I didn’t warn you about the consequences.”

“Look.”

Han hands over a piece of dark reddish metal with gold embedded into Wu Dengfeng’s hands. This was the Fire Drake Forging Gold. Han forced the Fire Drake to transform and slaughtered it to acquire such a rare metal.

Wu Dengfeng was shocked. He grabbed the Fire Drake Forging Gold into his hands and took a careful inspection of it and let out a deep breath, “This is definitely a type of metal that I have never seen before, its spectacular! Where did you get this?”

Han did not speak, but took a glance around. Wu Dengfeng understood his intentions.

Wu Dengfeng dragged Han closer and insisted, “This is not the right place to talk, follow me!”

Without any explanations, Wu Dengfeng took Han back to his hotel. To welcome such a special and important guest, the glamorous hotel was completely shut down to outsiders. The only people living in this monumental facility were Wu Dengfeng and his men.

Wu Dengfeng told his apprentices to set up the metal detecting analyzer, and was busy for several hours in his room before appearing in the living room filled with joy.

Wu Dengfeng was somewhat disappointed “Your piece of metal is astonishing, but there is not enough of it.”

Han said with a smile. Wu Dengfeng was not able to identify it as Fire Drake Forging gold and obviously did not want to give it back to Han.

Han spoke politely, “Master Wu, I am going to be very straight forward with you. If you want that piece of metal, you have to give me all the men that you brought today. I will also impart to you information about the metal’s origin.”

Wu Dengfeng looked very hesitant and asked “Where? Where did you get it from!?”

“Those men.”

Wu Dengfeng waved his arm and says “Sigh, it’s only some men,

they are all yours! Now, where does this metal originate from?”

Han’s first desire has been fulfilled, speaking very formally, “To tell you the truth, the reason why I came to Deliface is to find the origin of this metal.”

Wu Dengfeng asked with curiosity, “How so? Are you saying this metal originates from Deliface?”

Han mysteriously speaking, “This is a long story, it dates all the way back to my grandfather’s generation.”

The first rule of being a profiteer; In order to ask for an outrageous price, a good quality product was not enough, there must be a shocking story that people can pass on for centuries.

A chair was worth 100.

A chair made from yellow rosewood can sell for 1,000.

A yellow rosewood chair sat on by the queen is now worth 10,000.

Suppose not only is this chair made from yellow rosewood, sat on by the queen, and the queen was very naughty. She had an intimate relationship with the servant, got pregnant with an infant, and the infant was then choked to death on this chair.

Now that there is a cruel but shocking story behind this chair, it becomes priceless.

Even though Han was not a profiteer himself, but he fully understood the mechanisms behind such practices. So he made up a story of how his grandfather put in extensive efforts and dedication into finding this piece of metal, causing the family to be chased down over the past decades. Han elaborated on the suffering his “family” endured over the years, and finally discovering that the origin was on Deliface in the # 13 constellation.

When he has finally tracked down this location, he found that # 13 constellation was a restricted area, and no one was allowed to enter,

This story had so many turning points it left Wu Dengfeng constantly in shock, and even a bit confused.

To say Han’s story was flawless, that’s not true, but the cleverness was that # 13 constellation was the witch’s holy realm, a restricted area, and it was famously known as the source of all kinds of strange phenomenon. This was why Wu Dengfeng believed the story and thought it was possible.

Wu Dengfeng let out a deep breath, “So that is what happened. It seems like your family has been trying to locate this metal for hundreds of years now, and after overcoming all those obstacles, it must have been really tough.”

Inquiring further details on the metal, Wu Dengfeng says “Coincidentally, Fantasy Neptune has invited me to # 13 constellation to forge him a new weapon, before the witch died, did he tell you the exact location of where to find this metal? #13 constellation is not a small place, it is an entire planet.”

“He did mention it.”

“Where?”

Han shook his head in silence.

Wu Dengfeng quickly realized and added, “That was really dumb of me. How can you tell me so easily, that is a secret your family has been searching for hundreds of years.”

Han rolled his eyes and whispers, “Actually, I can tell you.”

Wu Dengfeng speaking with confidence, “Oh? If you tell me the exact location of this metal, I will think of a way to mine it!”

Han said, “Master Wu, I trust you, but in the end, this is still a business.”

After bursting out in laughter, Wu Dengfeng lowered his voice and said, “You are absolutely right. Once its done, you can take 30% of the metal.”

Han was silent.

“40%?”

Han frowned a little and remained silent.

Clenching his teeth, Wu Dengfeng says “You know what, since fate has brought us together, my brother, I will split it in half with you! Is that good enough for you?”

“Deal.” Han extended his right arm with a smile, “But I also need to go to # 13 constellation, to witness the mining of such precious and spectacular metal. Or else, I won’t tell you the location even if you kill me.”

Wu Dengfeng surprised, standing up and walking across the living room back and forth.

Finally, his desire for the Fire Drake Forging Gold got the better of him and Wu Dengfeng conceded, “It can be done, but however, you have to follow my instructions.”

“No problem.” As Han nods.

Deliface constellation, # 1 constellation, Fantasy Neptune’s castle.

Nan Duo was reporting Wu Dengfeng’s newest demands to

Fantasy Neptune.

Fantasy Neptune with a deep cold voice, “Wu wants to take a stranger into the holy realm?”

Nan Duo replies, “Yes, he said he met a new human. Wu claimed that he is very talented in forging, and to forge a new weapon for you, this man must be his assistant.”

Fantasy Neptune sneered, “What do you think?”

“Excuses! Absurd excuses!” Nan Duo complaining in anger, “A stranger he just met can be Wu Dengfeng’s assistant? They are treating us like fools, it is obvious that he wants to bring Han for some reason we don’t know about, we should refuse him!”

Fantasy Neptune shaking his head, “No, grant him permission.”

“My lord! If you agree to his terms, I am afraid Wu Dengfeng will push even further.”

“He can go right ahead! Right now, we are in need of him, so we must not upset Wu Dengfeng or else it will ruin my big plans. Go, do as I say, regardless of how outrageous Wu Dengfeng’s demands are, grant him permission. As long as he can do what I asked, pff!”

Nan Duo’s eyes suddenly brightened up and whispers, “After his work is finished, we get rid of them both?”

Fantasy Neptune stated without a doubt, “This stays between you and I. Now go, make this Mr.Wu satisfied.”

Chapter 278: Sixteen Apostle's Descend

Han finally had the opportunity to travel to #13 Constellation. There was no need to enter by force since he was going with the forge master Wu Dengfeng by Starship to enter the witch's holy realm.

After getting off the battleship, Wu Dengfeng was very curious, as this was the first time humans have ever arrived at the witch's holy realm.

Taking a glance around, #13 Constellation seemed to have never been developed. The altars, ancestral graves and the Great Witch memorial in the legends could not be found anywhere.

Wu Dengfeng and Han landed in the mountains. There was only a small path made of bluestones, leading towards the darkness of a horrifying jungle. The roar of beasts and the buzz of bugs filled the air.

“What the hell is this place? Where is Fantasy Neptune?” Wu Dengfeng was dissatisfied. Han blended in with the rest of the troops and was silent. “Please follow me.”

Nan Duo was leading Han and his team deeper into the forest. The extensive number of bugs in the forest made Wu Dengfeng increasingly more agitated. The forge master was not an explorer, so he disliked environments like this one.

After walking shortly, they arrived at a cliff. There was a series of

stepping stones floating in mid-air leading into a tunnel to the other side.

Nan Duo suggested, “Master, your men can not go any further. Beyond this point is a restricted area.”

Wu Dengfeng was displeased. ”Without these assistants, how am I going to work?”

Nan Duo said, ”Master, Fantasy Neptune is waiting for you. Once we arrive at the holy realm, he will explain everything to you.”

Wu Dengfeng feeling helpless, told his men to settle at the bottom of the cliff while he followed Nan Duo onto the steep sided stepping stones and disappeared into the mountains.

Some witch’s warriors silently appeared out of the forest. Since this was a holy realm and a restricted area, camps could only be built with the most basic materials. They chopped some tree branches, building a very simple and neat wooden shed. They then dug a hole in the ground, put some stones to make a base for a bonfire, then placed a pot on top and stewed some broth.

The Witch’s ancestors had lived like this during the past, and on holy realms, everything must be done the same way as their ancestors.

Under such harsh environments, Han remained unaffected while Wu Dengfeng’s men were suffering. Without couches and beds,

sleeping in wet piles of leaves, food made from shrub seeds, this primitive life style caused Wu Dengfeng's men to complain frequently.

At dawn, Wu Dengfeng finally came back to the camp, not uttering a single word. He sat down at the bonfire looking troubled.

Han thought for a moment, slowly approaching Wu Dengfeng and asked, "Master, when will we start excavating the mines?"

Wu Dengfeng looked at Han and let out a deep breath, "Things are complicated. I originally wanted to mention excavating the mine while forging the weapon for Fantasy Neptune as metal is needed and let him take the initiative."

"Now that plan is ruined as Fantasy Neptune is not looking for a weapon."

Han asked with curiosity, "Then what is it that he wants?"

Just before Wu Dengfeng spoke, he took a glance at the surroundings very cautiously and remained silent.

"I am exhausted today, we can discuss this matter tomorrow. We won't be leaving for quite a while."

Seeing that Wu Dengfeng was only willing to say this, Han disappointedly went back to his shed, and laid down on the leaves,

closing his eyes to rest.

Just past midnight, Wu Dengfeng's men had already fallen asleep due to fatigue. The entire camp was filled with silence. At this moment, Han suddenly opened his eyes.

“Eye of Darkness”

Swish~

Han carefully observed the surroundings. All the ambushing witch warriors appeared before his eyes.

These warriors were very dedicated. Under such shivery night, they hid in the swamps, on branches, in grasslands, enduring mosquito bites, utterly silent, closely observing the camp.

Strangely, Wu Dengfeng was still awake.

Han can clearly see him with his eye of darkness, Wu Dengfeng sitting by the bonfire, continuously drawing on the ground with a stick.

“No, it still doesn't work.”

“This is frustrating, why would Fantasy Neptune want something like this?”

As Wu Dengfeng drew, he mumbled these words in disappointment. It seems that Wu Dengfeng was unable to deliver what Fantasy Neptune wanted, and that was why he was so anxious.

After a while, Wu Dengfeng was also exhausted and went to sleep. However, Han quietly walked out of his shed.

Under heavy surveillance, Han had two unique abilities.

One of them being his eye of darkness, allowing him to identify all ambushes.

The other being his Path of Void. This abnormal extreme mobility allowed Han to sneak past enemies.

Also, Han was considered of having high-tier quasi-warlord level strengths. His powers were comparable to tier 1 expert ranks. It was almost impossible for those witch assassins to stop Han from sneaking by.

Shortly after, Han escaped the witch's perimeter, entering the real forest. To the left was the steep sided cliff.

Swish~

Han climbed like a lizard, hoping to get to higher grounds and use his eye of darkness to determine exactly where he was.

It didn't take Han very long to get to the top of the cliff. He discovered that the place where they camped at was on a mountain that had been neatly split from the middle.

On the mountain, there were vast amounts of flat land with numerous tombstones, with an elevated altar in the center.

“Graves, altars, this must be the witch's holy realm.” Han thought.

He crouched on the edge, looking towards the horizon far far away.

“Eye of darkness!”

Swish~

Opening his eye of darkness once again, Han saw even further into the bushes. Suddenly, Han startled after discovering an object with dark energy descending with a parachute from high above.

“Dark apostle” Han's eyes filled with hatred.

Han had always hated the dark apostle and never forgot when they wiped out his expedition team and left him as the only survivor. Ms. White, Ma Jingkong, Lesa, the Riley brothers and Cerberus Arthur were all killed in action! Their deaths must be

avenged!

Soon after, Han calmed himself as this was the witch's territory. It would not be a clever idea if Han rushed and fought with them to the death. The best option would be to let the witches deal with them and clean up this mess.

Obviously, dark apostles used a very advanced stealth technology this time. As the stealth battleship approached, it shoots out landing pods like a hot air balloon containing one dark apostle, slowly descending, impossible for the witch warriors to detect.

"It's too bad, I found you guys." Han let out a sneer.

He gently swiped his finger across the Lunar mark, and let out the Silver Fox

The stealth technology on Lunar mark had helped Han significantly. Before entering # 13 Constellation, everyone's Dimensional Ring was taken away, but Han's Lunar mark was an invisible necklace, and it did not influence him.

After counting, Han sneered, "16 landing cabins, which means 16 apostles came this time, they are very ambitious this time. Silver Fox, you know what to do."

Silver Fox pounded his chest, then quickly disappeared into the darkness.

Shortly after, Silver Fox's echoing from the bushes has spread. He was very cunning, he caught a ferocious star white rhino, violently pounding the rhino to make noises. Using his paws to force the rhino into the desired direction, just close enough to where the dark apostles landed.

Swish~

Witch warriors in the bushes were alarmed, 3 of them went to scout where the sound was coming from.

Using the eye of darkness, Han could see very clear that his Silver Fox was very mischievous sometimes. Even Han shook his head.

Han and his Silver Fox were telepathically connected. Although the Silver Fox was unable to see where the stealthy dark apostles were at, Han could see them very clearly. Although the apostle's exact positions could not be revealed instantly, but disturbing their plans was not a problem at all.

The Silver Fox hid inside the rhino's ear, steering it right into the landing pod. The apostle inside the landing cabin did not even have time to react, and the collision with the rhino made a very loud sound!

Boom!

Due the the heavy impact, the rhino died instantly as there was too much power exerted on his head.

The well trained witch warriors quickly spotted the rhino. A metallic pod that had never been seen before was slowly removing its invisibility, startling the warriors to send an unique witch's alarm to alert the others.

Witnessing all of this, Han sneered. As long as the witch warriors discover one cabin, they can find a second one. A war between the witches and the dark apostles was inevitable.

Suddenly, just as Han was filled with joy, the situation has changed!

The bush far away vanished into thin air, exposing grasslands!

The sudden change in terrain left Han dumbfounded.

“It's an illusion!” Han thought to himself in shock.

Chapter 279: King Fantasy Neptune's Request

When the miraculous illusion technique began, Han could not help but be extremely shocked. His eyebrows knitted in a frown.

Han had never seen such a powerful illusion before. In Han's vision, the thousand miles of forest suddenly turned into a meadow. The swamps were gone, the trees were gone, and even the animals in the forest were also gone.

How come an illusion could affect such a vast area? If Han did not see that by himself, he would never believe it.

“Eye of darkness!”

Shabu~

Han's right eye once again turn pitch-black. This was the battle of his eye of darkness against the illusion!

He failed.

Han actually found that his eye of darkness was not working out!

Even with the power of eye of darkness, all Han could see was still the same vast meadow. His eye of darkness could not see through the intricacies of the illusion!

“Impossible! This is impossible!” echoes of cries of bewilderment reverberated in Han’s heart. “Come back, silver fox! This is truly extraordinary, this is some kind of illusion which I can’t break through. Leave those dark apostles alone and protect yourself!”

Even more frightening was that the spiritual connection between Han and silver fox was lost upon the starting of the illusion. Silver fox was undoubtedly in that grass land. However it was like Han and silver fox were located in two different dimensions, one being the real world, another being the world created by the illusion.

There was no doubt that King Fantasy Neptune was the only master who could work out an illusion of this level.

Sha Emperor’s last words passed through Han’s mind. King Fantasy Neptune was of the strongest of all the three kings. His combat power was far beyond Sha Emperor and King Mandela. It seemed like what he said was true.

Han remembered that in the second level of dark net, he was not able to distinguish between virtual reality and the real world either. Did that mean King Fantasy Neptune’s unique skill was analogous to how the dark net worked?

There were too many complicated puzzles to be solved, Han could not figure all of them out at the same time.

At the same time, in the meadow created by the illusion, the dark apostles’ conspiracy had been completely revealed.

After the forest had been turned into grassland, the formidable power of the illusion tore down all of the dark apostles' camouflage. Those snail-shaped boarding pods were revealed, as well as the apostles in their invisible armor.

Even the dark apostles did not realize that King Fantasy Neptune's illusion techniques had reached this level. The apostles could change their gene formulation and disguise themselves as whoever they want, but at that moment, in the illusionary world created by King Fantasy Neptune, even their DNA-level camouflage was not working at all. They were forced to reveal themselves.

Without disguise, the dark apostles could be described as 'human beings without a face'. Their bodies and organs were the same as humans, but they did not have the five sensory organs, just a plain face.

How could they live without a nose to breathe?

Because dark apostles were 'artificial persons', they did not rely on oxygen to maintain their lives. Indeed, their lives were maintained by the biological fusion technology inserted inside in their body, an analogy to the zero-degree brain field of espers. The human-made energy source could provide apostles energy that was 99 percent similar to source energy.

King Fantasy Neptune's illusion was like a magic mirror, exposing all of the dark apostles.

After that, the witch warriors hiding all around narrowed their encirclement, gradually approaching the dark apostles.

After a short period of panic among the apostles, they decided to break away from the disadvantageous illusion. They gathered together, formed a tactical team consisting of sixteen apostles and started to make attempts to break out.

The battle broke out soon enough. The apostles possessed the power of evil, however, the witch warriors were also experts at a variety of sorcery. They released dreadful vampire insects, which turned into monsters similar to pangolins, piercing into the ground. They also summoned some kind of soul-like pure energy creature.

Han witnessed what was happening far away. Just when the witch warriors and the dark apostles were about to use their unique skills and make a final bid for victory, Han suddenly noticed the change in the camp.

Maybe it was because that the witch warriors were afraid that this fight would get to Wu Dengfeng and his casting master team, a troop appeared at the camp and was trying to evacuate them.

At that moment Han had two choices, either to get back to the camp as soon as possible and continue to hide, or to simply leave Wu Dengfeng's team and try to find an opportunity in the 13th planet on his own.

After he thought for a short moment, Han decided that it would be better not to expose himself at that moment. After all, Han was still shocked by the magical illusion of King Fantasy Neptune. The witch warriors were already directly confronting the dark apostles. If Han managed his stamina properly, he still had a chance.

After Han thought of that, he hurriedly went down the hill, got back to the camp, and sneaked into Wu Dengfeng's team.

“What’s going on here?” Han pretended to be waken up by noise, he walked out of the log cabin and asked Wu Dengfeng.

“Don’t even mention it, these witch warriors say that some intruder got in. They want us to move to the restricted area so they can better protect us.” Wu Dengfeng said.

Han frowned, “Did they not say that outsiders are prohibited from getting close?”

“How can I possibly know what these guys are thinking about! Let’s wait and see, next time I see King Fantasy Neptune I will make a solemn protest! In the middle of the night, how am I supposed to sleep!” Wu Dengfeng waved his hand very dissatisfied.

There was no other way, Wu Dengfeng and his fellow apprentices had to follow the witch guards to the hanging staircase. At the entrance, each of them was given a blinder and had their eyes covered. They continued waking ahead with the support from witch warriors.

As a member of the team, Han was no exception, but that was only a leather-made blinder, it could not stop Han from using his eye of darkness. He soon found that he was not taken to the holy land of the witch clan which was on the top of the plain-topped mountain, but rather he was taken downwards.

At the holy land of the witch clan, the plain-topped mountain.

An altar stood on the mountain. At that moment, the strongest among all three kings, King Fantasy Neptune, was standing right at the center of the altar, carrying out his unique illusion skill.

King Fantasy Neptune was quite a young man that had not reached his thirties yet. He had red lips and white teeth, looking very handsome, and sitting on top of a shawl of black hair was the great witch crown symbolizing the highest power in the witch clan.

King Fantasy Neptune kept his eyes closed. His hands were touching a black crystal, casting spells, the veins on his temple raised.

The situation lasted a long period, King Fantasy Neptune finally opened up his eyes and breathed a sigh of relief, he seemed a little bit tired.

King Fantasy Neptune's inseparable adviser Nan Duo said hurriedly, "My King, I admire your great power! Under your powerful illusion, those damn intruders have nowhere to hide. Now our troops have forced them into the polar encirclement, it

will not take long for us to destroy them!”

King Fantasy Neptune sneered and then said, “It’s not that simple, I don’t know where do these enemies come from. They are not human nor any other know alien species, I tried my best and only got them expelled.”

In the meanwhile, King Fantasy Neptune’s right hand kept stroking the black crystal.

This was a very strange-looking piece of crystal, it looked just like a specimen of human brain.

King Fantasy Neptune said in a deep voice, “Thanks to this precious treasure, my illusion could reach this unprecedented level. Unfortunately, I am only able to make use of a little portion of this crystal’s energy. Only if I could make use all of this crystal’s energy, I will no longer need any guards, and I could kill all the intruders just by myself.”

Nan Duo said angrily, “It was all because of that damn Wu Dengfeng! No one expected that the great casting master Wu Daozi’s grandson would be such a piece of useless garbage! How come he could not meet your requirement even if we invited him from so far away and also promised him generous rewards.”

King Fantasy Neptune shook his head and said, “Indeed that bastard should be capable of doing the job, it was just him not willing to put all his efforts in for me.”

“Forget it, after all the troubles caused by the intruders I’ve lost my interest in continuing to badger with Wu Dengfeng, just do it your way. I hope he could understand soon enough that what will his fate be if he do not complete what I want.”

Nan Duo nodded heavily. A chilly light passed through his eyes and he then said in a deep voice, “Rest assured my dear king, let me handle this.”

“If Wu Dengfeng does not do as you wish, I’ll make him suffer a living hell!”

Chapter 280: Utterly Betrayed

Han followed Wu Dengfeng and walked for a long time. Suddenly, they heard a loud noise behind them and saw that the thick alloy door was tightly closed.

“What the f*ck are they playing?” Wu Dengfeng took off his eye covers, looked around, and was suddenly stunned. They were actually in a secret chamber, and the only door was locked.

Wu Dengfeng started cursing right away, demanding that king Fantasy Neptune come see him, but did not get any response. The disciples that followed Ma Dengfeng here already began feeling a little scared. After all, the Witch Clan was the most mysterious and evil alien race, and many of them didn't want to come here in the first place.

Unfortunately, Wu Dengfeng loved money, and he couldn't withstand the Witch King Fantasy Neptune's monetary offers.

After a while, Wu Dengfeng almost lost his voice, and at that moment, Nan Duo's voice sounded from the chamber's walls. He changed his respectful attitude towards Wu Dengfeng for the past few days, and said in a mocking voice, “Yo, Wu, you don't have to curse anymore, our King Fantasy Neptune will not come see you.”

“Why?!” Wu Dengfeng said angrily, “You treat me like this and you still expect me to help you? Go dream somewhere else! Let me leave! I want to go home!”

Nan Duo's voice raised a few levels in volume and shouted, "Come whenever you want, leave whenever you want? What do you think you are?! Wu, to tell you the truth, if you don't create what our king wants, don't think about leaving this life!"

Wu Dengfeng's attitude was a lot more firm, "Go back and tell Fantasy Neptune! If he treats me this way, then don't even think about getting what he wants this life time!"

Hahahaha~

Nan Duo laughed out loud and said, "Wu, you are still not giving up? From now on, I will kill one of your disciple every hour, until I kill them all! You guys all listen up! If you want to live, then get your teacher to finish the mission King Fantasy Neptune gave him!"

"I will see you in an hour!"

After Nan Duo said it he just disappeared, no matter how much Wu Dengfeng cursed, he didn't even make a sound.

"Master, please drink some water."

"Master, let me give your shoulder a massage."

Although Wu Dengfeng's disciples were worrying a lot, but they all look very obedient and tried their best to serve him.

Sigh~

Han slightly sighed. How could Wu Dengfeng know how terrifying Nan Duo's plan was. This kind of scene probably won't last very long.

Actually, Han could leave anytime he wanted. The Lunar Mark was still here, the Ares-class weapon was still here, the genetic beast army was still here, just one prison couldn't stop him at all.

But Han didn't plan to leave. First of all, the battle between the Witch clan and Dark Apostles was still continuing, and Han loved seeing his enemies kill each other. Even more so, he was waiting until they were both half dead and then appear to deliver the fatal blow.

Secondly, Han wants to find out what King Fantasy Neptune really wants.

In the blink of an eye an hour passed, and Nan Duo really sent the Witch Clan soldiers to open the door. They got into the prison-like chamber, randomly picked out a freckle-faced disciple among Wu Dengfeng's students, forced him to kneel on the ground, and pulled out a horn knife from behind.

“What are you guys doing?!”

“Don't touch my [little brother](#)!”

(TL: can be used to refer to someone younger but studies under the same teacher as you)

There definitely were espers on Wu Dengfeng's side. As guards, they saw that the Witch clan really started doing something, so they all started fighting back.

Unfortunately, how could they be match of the elite Witch clan soldiers. They were soon beat up on the ground and twitched in pain.

As for that unlucky freckle-faced student of Wu Dengfeng, he was skinned alive in front of them, and his skin was wrapped around the neck of a Witch Clan soldier, still dripping blood.

The piercing crying sound of this unlucky young man before death lingered for a long time, and everyone including Wu Dengfeng started shivering.

After all, Wu Dengfeng and the others were black smiths, and the Witch clan was the most scary alien race in the Milky Way. Such bloody means was very deterrent to Wu Dengfeng and his disciples.

The cell became dead silent, only has the sound of breathing which was getting increasingly heavier.

At this moment, Nan Duo opened his mouth again.

“What a miserable death. Wu, if you continue to be stubborn, then more of your disciples will be hung up on our necks. You should know what to do. Just give it some thought now.” Nan Duo said with a cold tone.

“Master, I don’t want to die.” Wu Dengfeng’s youngest disciple trembled as he said, and he almost got scared to the point of crying.

Shua~

All eyes were concentrated to Wu Dengfeng which made him very uncomfortable.

“I really can’t obey Fantasy Neptune’s request ah...” Wu Dengfeng sighed, and he said with a pale face.

Unknowingly, the atmosphere in the room began to have subtle changes. Besides a few truly royal apprentices, the rest of them all hid to one side, or began dazing into the ceiling, or whispering something.

Soon, an hour passed.

The second body was hung in the cell. That was Wu Dengfeng’s favorite little student, very talented and intelligent, doesn’t talk much, and whenever Wu Dengfeng scolds him, he doesn’t refute but just giggle.

“Damn you Fantasy Neptune! If you got the guts then come at me instead!” Wu Dengfeng shouted with all of his energy.

Nan Duo sneered, “You want to die? Not that easy! Everyone listen up, now only your master can save you. The thing that our King Fantasy Neptune wants can only be made by your master, because he’s the Forge God Wu Daozi’s grandson, you guys probably all know this.”

“As long as he’s willing to use the secret casting technique that was passed down through generations and create that item for King Fantasy Neptune, then you guys can all live. So, if you guys want to live, don’t come beg me, go back your master.”

Wu Dengfeng finally fell into the trap set up by Nan Duo. Seeing his disciples all began surrounding and closing in on him, he couldn’t help but let out a sigh.

“Master, please save us.”

“How could you bear to just see our little brother die like that?”

“Master, you just need to use the secret technique to forge the thing Fantasy Neptune wants, not only you can live, we can all live and continue serving you, isn’t that nice?”

Pudong~

Wu Dengfeng’s disciples all kneeled down, crying, begging,

asking Wu Dengfeng to work for King Fantasy Neptune.

Wu Dengfeng's face grew more and more despair, "You guys don't understand. First of all, the thing wanted by Fantasy Neptune isn't something that can be forged with just the secret technique. Besides, this item is too evil, even if I really create it for him, it will only result in more killing, and that goes against my mission as a descendant of Wu Daozi."

"So, Master, you rather see us all get skinned alive then save us?"
A disciple asked with cold eyes.

Wu Dengfeng let out a long sigh and said, "You guys are all my disciples, my successors. If possible, how can I not save you guys? It's just that, I really can't do it this time."

"I don't believe it!"

"This old fag's heart has turned dark! We served him for so many years, and during the critical moment, he just let us die!"

"We are going to die anyways. If we die, we can't let this old fag live on!"

"Yes, kill him!"

"Kill him!"

“How can there be a master like him in this world, skin him, and dissemble his bones!”

Wu Dengfeng’s disciples’ mood finally broke out. That’s exactly what Nan Duo calculated. He wanted Wu Dengfeng to be betrayed by everyone!

Wu Dengfeng’s face became more and more pale, seeing those disciples that had been very obedient in the past now turning into hungry wolves and charged at him, he swallowed a spittle, and closed his eyes in despair.

Seeing this urgent situation, Han who had been sitting in the corner suddenly stood up. He walked to Wu Dengfeng in big steps. Those Wu Dengfeng’s students wanted to stop him, but they were sent flying away the moment they touch Han’s body.

Han came to Wu Dengfeng’s side, and then said to those students whose eyes were reaming green light, “Don’t be a fool. Even if your master satisfied King Fantasy Neptune’s wish, and then? You guys can leave here alive?”

“At least there would be hope!”

“Who do you think you are?”

“Kill him too!”

The already insane people all targeted Han as well. However,

they just saw Han faintly smiled, and then his body began teleporting very quickly in unconventional patterns. Merely in an instant, Wu Dengfeng's disciples were all beaten up onto the ground.

This was the absolute domination of strength. Han just needed a span of a few breaths to be able to kill them all!

Wu Dengfeng saw Han revealed some moves, he was naturally surprised too. Now that he was betrayed by all of his close ones, he saw Han as someone particularly dear to him, like family!

Han sat down beside Wu Dengfeng and said lightly, "With me here, they can't hurt you."

With these words out, Wu Dengfeng's tears almost started rolling down!

"But continuing like this is still not a solution. The King Fantasy Neptune guy already decided to have us killed, we can't just sit here and wait." Then, Han's topic suddenly changed and he asked, "Speaking of which, this Fantasy Neptune guy, what does he really want from you?"

Chapter 281: The Staff

Talking about what King Neptune wanted Wu Dengfeng to forge, this heavy eye-browed forging master let out a deep breath. He glanced at the surroundings. Clearly his apprentices had left him in disappointed. As of this moment, only Han was still on his side, even though they just met not long ago.

Thinking for a moment, Wu Dengfeng decided to tell Han the truth.

“What King Neptune wants is a staff” Wu Dengfeng whispers.

“Staff?” Han replied shocked.

Wu Dengfeng nodded his head slightly, “To be more precise, it is a weapon in the form of a staff that enhances cognitive abilities. King Neptune has acquired a black crystal from somewhere and it is in the shape of a human’s brain, containing complicated dark energy.”

“King Neptune discovered that if he can merge with this crystal, it will produce an enormous energy field, drastically increasing his illusion abilities.”

“This discovery filled King Neptune with joy, but the problem was, although this black crystal contained a powerful energy field, but it is very difficult to stabilize. Excessive use can cause King Neptune’s neural system to break down, becoming more violent, and even killing his own men.”

“That is why King Neptune came to me, because my grandfather was a generational forging master Wu Daozi. Our family inherited a type of spiritual forging, allowing weapons to have life in them, merging with the soul of its user, if that happens, then he can merge with the black crystal as an entity, having powers many times even tens of times stronger than before.

Han was puzzled, “If you can spiritually forge, why not forge King Neptune his staff?”

Wu Dengfeng replied with a bitter smile, “I have analyzed the nature of that black crystal. It contains a form of dark energy. Since King Neptune is so greedy, once I use spiritual forging to forge such a weapon, it would be the same as if I created a horrifying monster.”

“King Neptune think he is capable of controlling the power of the dark crystal, but he is overestimating himself. It is more likely the crystal will be controlling him. According to the crystal’s dark attributes, I can guarantee that once King Neptune gets the staff, he will become insane, starting a massacre. Not only will I die, all the witches near by will also be goners.”

Now Han understood. The only reason why Wu Dengfeng does not want to perform spiritual forging is because he does not want to create an insane monster.

With King Neptune’s powers, once insane, it will become uncontrollable. The results were very scary.

Thinking for a moment, Han said with a bitter smile, “Right now, regardless if you forge the staff for King Neptune or not, he will not let you live. Also, your apprentices, they will all go down with you.”

“This is inevitable, I was being greedy. Greed will always have its cost, I knew that King Neptune was not trustworthy, yet I still decided to cooperate with him. This is such a tragedy.” Wu Dengfeng ridiculed himself.

Han lowers his voice, “Actually, I have an idea.”

Wu Dengfeng’s eyes brightened up and asked, “What idea?”

Han says, “Instead of waiting for our deaths, we should fight our way through.”

“I think there are two areas we can approach from. One being forging the staff. King Neptune wants a spiritually embedded staff, then just make one for him, but you have to control the staff’s ability, not allowing King Neptune to become stronger, but to make him weaker.”

“And then, you have to trust me. Once I find an opportunity, I can kill him.”

Wu Dengfeng was suddenly in shock. Han’s suggestion was a plausible way. King Neptune wants a staff, but this staff will not

improve his powers, but instead it will destroy him.

As for Han, Wu Dengfeng was starting to feel that there was more to him than what he originally thought. Maybe this young man can save his life at a crucial moment.

Glancing around, everyone had given up, only having despair. Wu Dengfeng's only hope was to rely on Han to save his life.

At this moment, Han said with confidence, "As long as I am not dead, you won't be. Let's combine forces and fight for it! After all, there is nothing more torturing than waiting for our death."

Wu Dengfeng was shocked once again, nodding his head with his teeth clinched.

An hour have passed by. Witch warriors appeared in the cell again. This time they had their eyes locked on Han, Han repressed all of Wu Dengfeng's apprentices, which avoided anyone ratting them out. This left the withes in disappointment.

"Slow down!" Wu Dengfeng suddenly stood up and said, "I will accept your terms, to forge what your King Neptune wants right away. However, I also have one condition."

"What condition?" The witch with colorful feathers on his head sneered and asked, as if he can feel the fear of Wu Dengfeng. The two dead bodies with their skins stripped was starting to have an effect.

Wu Dengfeng pointed at Han and said, "I don't trust anyone else. I want Han to be my apprentice, he has to protect me. Wherever I go, Han also has to go. If you cannot comply, this is over."

The witch warrior thought about his request and said, "I will report this to master Nan Duo. He will decide."

Afterwards, the witch warrior left the cell. Wu Dengfeng and his apprentices were all relieved. As for Wu Dengfeng bringing Han with him, it seemed normal as Han was the only one that stood up and protected him as everyone was about to betray him just a moment ago.

Even Nan Duo had a similar viewpoint. He thought that Wu Dengfeng was scared to death. As for Han, he did show some solid basic skills while fighting, but this was the witch's holy realm, what can a human do with some basic skills? Nan Duo did not think Han will be a threat.

Since Wu Dengfeng wants Han to be by his side in order for him to work, then so be it.

Soon, the witch with colorful feathers on his head returned to the cell, talking to Wu Dengfeng and Han, "Your request has been approved by master Nan Duo. We will give you guys three days time to forge what our king wants, or else, humph!"

Han and Wu Dengfeng did not say anything, following the witch warrior heading outside. Just before leaving, Wu Dengfeng turned

back to see his apprentices. He let out a long sigh and whispered, “This is as far as I go, you guys take care of yourselves.”

Han slightly nodded. No matter what, Wu Dengfeng was a forging master with a bottom line, knowing that if he forged the staff, it will lead to King Neptune becoming the scourge of the Milky Way galaxy. Thus, he firmly rejected this request. As for treating his apprentices, Wu Dengfeng was also not bad. Although they did betray him at one point, Wu Dengfeng still had some feelings for them.

It is too bad that Wu Dengfeng’s apprentices did not know, Han and Wu Dengfeng was not giving King Neptune his staff, but to give him a staff of death.

“You keep this for me, in case anything happens to me.” Wu Dengfeng quietly took off the delicate ring on his pinky, handing it over to Han.

Chapter 282: Ingenious work

Han obviously knows, according to Wu Dengfeng's description, King Neptune's weird black crystal was the remains of the Dark King, the brain of darkness.

If Han could acquire this magical crystal, he will very likely be the first with the void end power to achieve warlord level strength in existence!

Warlord, this was way too big. Han was willing to take all the risks.

Following the witch warrior into a room specially prepared by King Neptune for the forging of the staff, Han did not see the brain of darkness that he desired, but instead some professional forging tools and all sorts of different raw materials.

The witch warrior sticks up three fingers and said, "Three days. You guys only have three days." before shutting the door behind him as he left.

Han said with a frown on his face, "The crystal is not here?"

Wu Dengfeng shook his head, "King Neptune treats it very precious. How can he give it to me so easily? According to our agreement, I have to forge the base of the staff first, and then King Neptune will attach the crystal himself, making it an unique godly weapon."

Han nodded. It seems that acquiring the brain of darkness for himself is not as easy as he thought, there are still twists and turns that awaits.

“Let’s start now.” Wu Dengfeng rolled his sleeves up.

Han asked, “What is your plan?”

Wu Dengfeng said, “Obviously to insert the catalysts into the staff that can retract the dark crystal’s energy. Once King Neptune uses it, he will go down with the staff.”

Han shook his head. Although he wanted King Neptune dead, to eliminate this powerful enemy, the brain of darkness has to be destroyed. Han was disappointed.

After dying from the black hole, the Dark King left behind 7 items, Han had already acquired 3 of them, and was very likely to obtain the entire set. If one of the items gets destroyed, Han’s hopes will be shattered.

Han chose his words carefully, saying to Wu Dengfeng, “That is too dangerous, what if the explosion hits us and your apprentices, or the innocent people around us?”

“Not only that, the shock wave from the explosion of dark energy, if a vortex is formed, an artificial black hole will be created. Maybe it will even affect the constellations nearby as well.

This will go against our original intentions of saving lives.”

“What do you suggest?” Wu Dengfeng replied with a sigh. “We can’t turn King Neptune into a monster now, can we?”

Han says, “How about this. King Neptune wants a staff to absorb the dark crystal’s energy to enhance his illusion skill. What we need to do is reverse this ability. Allowing the dark crystal to absorb King Neptune’s powers, this will significantly decrease King Neptune’s threat level.”

“From what I know, the dark crystal has a characteristic of greed. Once it is activated, there is a possibility that it will suck King Neptune’s brain completely dry!”

“Of course, that is just my suggestion. I know nothing about forging, everything is up to you.”

Wu Dengfeng touched his chin and thought for a while before saying, “The reverse absorbing you mentioned is very difficult to perform, but it is not impossible, it is worth a try. Only retracting is not enough, I will need to induce King Neptune’s neural system to reverse, enhancing the dark crystal’s ability to destroy nerves, to obliterate King Neptune’s zero degree region.”

Han was shocked, encouraging him, “Very good, let do that! Turn the staff into a self-destroying trap!”

Then, Han and Wu Dengfeng started to create a reverse

absorbing staff in this secret forging room.

Due to the fact that Wu Dengfeng only brought Han with him, Han had to act as a helpful assistant, to aid Wu Dengfeng in the forging of the staff.

Han had never touched forging before and was very curious towards this job. Adding to that, Wu Dengfeng was a generational forging master after all, the legendary Wu Daozi's grandson. In the process of helping, Han did witness some spectacular forging.

Overall, the most important work of a forger is forging gold, and merging metals to produce high quality alloys.

There are many small things to perfect. The metal's temperature, purity, the timing and proportion to add supporting metals, to mix or and to cool. Every step had very high demands.

Han discovered that forging was very similar to pharmacy. Both needed precise proportions of raw material. Only then can the catalyst improve quality. Even a little mistake can cause the result to turn upside down.

Regardless whether it's forging or pharmacy, both requires a high degree of accuracy. Since Han had some background in refining medicine, now that he is adjusting the properties of metal, he was very productive with very little effort. As well, he was very clever with his hands, and has a very high degree of accuracy. This was very shocking to Wu Dengfeng.

“It is hard to believe this is your first time trying forging. You are very steady with your hands, just like a machine. If one did not know, they would assume you have been studying forging for years.” Seeing that Han was very accurate with adjusting the proportions of metals, Wu Dengfeng was very touched.

Han smiled, “I don’t know anything about forging, but I did study medicine and genetic engineering. Both of these skills require stability and precision. Of course, patience was also needed. As for dealing with metals, I did learn a little bit about mechanics and electronics, and mechanics also deals with metals regularly. Transforming battleships, designing electric circuits, it is all related to forging in some ways.”

Wu Dengfeng nodded, agreeing with what Han said, “I never thought a young person like you had such a complex academic background. Come to think of it, whether its medicine or genetic engineering, mechanics or electronics, they all belong to craftsmanship along with forging. All the skills that you learned before will help you learn forging faster.”

“Impressive, if we leave alive, I will be glad to teach you some of my inherited forging abilities, because you are born to live as a craftsman. All the movements of your hands, the fine adjusting of power, it is very precise, much better than my apprentices.”

Han smiled a little but remained silent.

His hands must be stable. Medicine and genetic engineering both required more delicate works with the hand. When Han was using the laser scalpel to separate neurons from the gene beast, the

amount of precision needed was far greater than that of forging.

Soon, the staff's metal base had been forged. Wu Dengfeng let out a deep breath, placing his hands on the base. His dark-colored thick hands emitted a magical light. The forging master was altering the ability of this staff with his magical powers.

Wu Dengfeng clenched his teeth. His eyes flashed with coldness and said, "King Neptune, how dare you treat me like this. Don't blame me for being cold hearted, forging is not only an ability to help others. If needed, I can destroy anyone!"

Three days have passed. King Neptune's face became heavier and darker, because the dark apostles were harder to deal with than he expected.

After countless numbers of ambushes and being ambushed, the witch warriors suffered severe casualties. As for those damn apostles, they were still inside the polar regions.

Every apostle had powers beyond the warlord level, killing them will require even more sacrifices.

"Only if there was more energy in the dark crystal!" King Neptune thought bitterly to himself.

Due to the dark crystal's evil power, King Neptune had become more agitated under its influence, regularly hitting his men, causing the witches to be petrified.

King Neptune himself did not feel anything. He just felt he needed greater power. The more powerful the better. For this, he was willing to sacrifice anything.

“My lord! Good news, Wu Dengfeng has finally forged the staff! I have seen it myself, the work of Wu Daozi’s grandson, it is truly spectacular.” Nan Duo very excited to share this good news with King Neptune.

“Very well, let’s go and have a look.” King Neptune was shocked at the good news, and grinned a little, “Once I have the staff, those damned apostles, they all need to die!”

Chapter 283: Neptune's Transformation

The footsteps from far down the hall slowly approached. Han rubbed his hands together. His face was as if nothing important was going down, but on the inside, he was preparing for a battle.

King Neptune had finally arrived, bringing with him Han's long desired brain of darkness. What Han needed to do was very simple. As the staff was doing its work, absorbing powers from Neptune, Han will kill him and steal the brain of darkness!

Han did not feel afraid, only excitement!

The power within the path of demon was more than enough of a confidence booster!

Han was no long the old dauntless Han that he was. Now he had demonic powers. Other people might be afraid of slaughtering gods and demons, but Han definitely had the nerves to do so!

Swish~

As King Neptune and his men appeared in the forging room, Han's eyes suddenly brightened up, his chest filled with the urge to kill.

One,two,three...

Han counted the number of men King Neptune brought with him, observing their body shape and level of awareness, analyzing their positions. In this chaos, Han still had a high degree of cautiousness, carefully planning a sneak attack.

King Neptune had a young and handsome face. Han did not expect this. When he clearly saw King Neptune's face, a strange feeling filled his body, feeling that the strongest witch was not real.

“Where is the staff? Where is my staff?” King Neptune asking with great interest.

“It is right here.” Wu Dengfeng controlled his nervousness, walking towards the center of the forging room. There was a metal platform, covered with a piece of red silk.

“Please have a look.”

Swish~

Wu Dengfeng removed the red silk, revealing a pure gold staff, the length of a grown man's forearm, filled with carefully sculpted patterns. The tip of the staff opened up like a lotus. When the brain of darkness was inserted, the staff's power will be revealed.

King Neptune took the staff in his hand, carefully inspecting it, and laughing out loud.

Hahahaha~

“So this is the staff that you forged with spiritual forging?” King Neptune asked.

“That’s right.” Wu Dengfeng nodded as he answers.

“Not bad, not bad at all!” King Neptune changed his tone and asked Wu Dengfeng, “This staff allows me to merge with the black crystal and an entity? Spiritually connected, to enhance the dark crystal’s power to the max?”

“Absolutely right.”

“How to prove that?”

“You will find out when you use it. I am already in such situation, there is no need for me to lie.”

King Neptune looked at Wu Dengfeng with his sharp eyes and uttered with a cold voice, “You won’t fool me even if I dared you!”

After talking, King Neptune turned his back and walked away.

Han was suddenly in shock, the script was not suppose to be like this!

Han wanted to see King Neptune put the dark crystal onto the staff, seeing it being used, and how he will be taken over and tortured by the dark energy!

And then, Han will kill King Neptune and steal the brain of darkness!

But the situation right now was, King Neptune has acquired the staff but did not want to test it out in front of them. Now it forced Han to activate his void field, to steal his illusion skills first, then fight him to the death!

Han could not guarantee his victory fighting the strongest witch king. Although he can steal King Neptune's illusion skills, but his power was still there, his guards were still there. Forcing a start to this kind of battle, the outcome cannot be anticipated.

As King Neptune was just about to leave, Wu Dengfeng stood up and frowned, "King Neptune, don't you want to test the powers of this staff? What if I lied to you?"

"As I said, you won't dare lie to me! There is no one in this world who dares lie to me!" King Neptune spoke with confidence.

Wu Dengfeng shook his head, "Things are not like that. Newly forged godly weapons, especially a staff like this that needs outside power as support might not reach its full potential the first time. It might take several tries to perfect it."

King Neptune looking at Wu Dengfeng, “Is that right? More adjustments are needed to reach its fullest potential?”

“On matters like this, I don’t dare lie to you.” Wu Dengfeng replied.

“Alright, then I will try out this staff’s power.” King Neptune walked back to the center of the forging room and said.

Wu Dengfeng was afraid to communicate with Han using eye contact, but they were both relieved. Finally things were getting back on track. Suppose King Neptune just walked off with this staff, things will get very complicated.

Han squinted his eye lightly, and tightened his fist.

Swish~

King Neptune took out an oddly shaped black crystal. Its appearance closely resembled a human’s brain.

“It’s the brain of darkness!” Han shouting excitedly in his mind. Just for a split second, Han had already felt the special force of darkness, and it was also the power that he desired.

Han continued to patiently wait, waiting for King Neptune to activate this staff of death. When his powers gets sucked by the staff, that =was the best chance for Han to kill and steal!

King Neptune placed the brain of darkness at the tip of the staff.

Click~

There was a very tiny sound, the lotus at the tip of the staff closed, wrapping the brain of darkness tightly in place as King Neptune slowly raised the staff, higher and higher, resembling the vow towards absolute power.

“Illusion realm, open!”

Swish~

When King Neptune activated his illusion, Han felt like he was in hell!

It was at the mouth of a volcano, very dark, countless white claws grabbed onto Han’s leg, trying to take him deeper into hell, to endure the pain of fire and bloodbath!

Han never realized, illusions could be very realistic. It seemed as if he actually fell down to the 19th floor of hell!

This type of realistic illusion significantly affected Han’s judgment. He could not be certain of what was happening outside of the illusion, what state King Neptune was in. The staff was filled with secrets, did it torture King Neptune or not, to let his soul

endure this torment!

To kill him now, or wait for a better chance?

Obviously it cannot wait any longer!

Han had already been waiting long enough!

For the past while, Han strictly followed the path of demon these days.

What is the path of demon?

When its the right time, don't hesitate, take out your knife and start slaughtering!

That was the path of demon!

“Void field, open!”

Han suddenly opened his right fist, opening up the void field!

To take King Neptune's superpowers once and for all!

“Demon claws! Ghost claws! Come out now!”

Kakakakaka~

Right after, Han swipes through the lunar scar, unleashing his genetic monster army, spinning the Ares-Class Star-Strangling Boa, and putting on the gloves of darkness! He also consumed drugs that could significantly increase his power!

Facing such a power foe, Han was not hiding anything, using all his strength from the beginning!

Han's rage transformation was sharp, stunning, and without hesitation.

At the very moment that Han decided to kill King Neptune and steal the brain of darkness, something unexpected happened.

King Neptune flew into the air.

He was just like a rocket filled with fuel, flying up, breaking the top of the room, flying!

Brrum~

The secret forging room under the holy realm collapsed instantly! Following the holy mountain, the flat top mountain also collapsed!

Aroooo~

King Neptune screamed his lungs off!

Following was the disappearing of all illusions. The underworld illusion had disappeared and was replaced with a realistic hell, a collapsing world, huge boulders, falling on top of everyone's heads!

Swish~

At this crucial moment, demon claws and ghost claws came to the rescue, one protecting Han, and the other using its super fast speed to dig a tunnel, carrying Han and Wu Dengfeng to escape.

Bang~

Ghost claw's digging speed could reach up to 10,000 km/hour!

They quickly left the holy mountain, appearing in the forest at the foot of the holy mountain.

Wu Dengfeng was severely injured, first scared to death by the illusion of King Neptune, believing that he was actually in hell. Then came the boulders that hit his head, which caused him to lose a lot of blood.

Under both impacts, Wu Dengfeng's signs of life was extremely weak.

“Hang in there!”

Han took out some pills, stuffing them into Wu Dengfeng’s bloody mouth.

“I, I really did create a monster!” Wu Dengfeng’s eyes turned white, pointing towards far away, shouting in pain.

As Han looked up, he saw King Neptune using his enormous powers to destroy this forest.

His hair was loose, eyes emitting dark energy, just like a lunatic running through the forest.

Arms open wide, like a high-speed bulldozer, cutting all the trees blocking his way!

Elegant, mysterious, famously known for his illusions, King Neptune had become a barbarian warrior! Using his power to destroy the holy mountain, destroying vast amounts of forest!

Looking above, the witch’s holy realm’s flat top mountain looked as if it were sliced in halves. As the leader of witches, King Neptune could care less, and he was getting stronger by the minute, using clumsy yet powerful ways continuing to destroy his holy realm.

As for the staff with the brain of darkness, it had become a

hammer for King Neptune, who was swinging it everywhere!

“King! What happened to you!?” A witch warrior knelt before him, trying to stop this chaos.

Bamf~

King Neptune passed by this loyal guard in a flash, raising his arms, and took off the warrior’s entire head! Chewing on it with fresh blood still dripping, took a bite, and then threw onto the ground violently, shattering in pieces!

Insane!

Without a doubt, King Neptune had gone insane!

But, how does one explain his unimaginable powers!?

The insane King Neptune, only used a fist to destroy the witches’ holy mountain! Using only one finger, tipped off the head of a warlord class warrior!

This was too scary!?

“Reverse absorbing” Wu Dengfeng looks like he was dying. Blood kept on coming from his mouth, pointing at the insane King Neptune, using his last breath and shouting, “Reversing the absorbing process has led him to genetic alterations in his body!”

Boom~

Han felt like the sky was shaking!

The staff Wu Dengfeng designed was intended to take King Neptune's powers, allowing Han to take his life!

Who knew, things took a wrong turn. Not only did King Neptune survive, and due to the dark energy's mutation in his body, it altered his genes to suddenly gain power!

In the end, Han and Wu Dengfeng worked together and turned King Neptune into a stronger and bigger demon.

Chapter 284: Tri-Force Battle

Ba-Dump (Heartbeat)...

Wu DengFeng pointed at the Neptune who was killing madly, blood running down from his mouth, with a morose and furious gaze. His head tilted aside and he closed his eyes for one last time.

No doubt, the greatest blacksmith Wu DengFeng's grandson was dead willingly. Neptune's gene mutation was what Wu DengFeng was trying so hard to avoid, but things just didn't always happen according to one's wishes. Not only had Han and Wu DengFeng failed to stop Neptune, they had helped him turn stronger.

Neptune had lost his mind completely. He had thoroughly become a devil with bloody red eyes, killing was the only thing in his mind, killing all that he could see.

No one could find the reason for why things turned out this way. Maybe it's the staff that turned his zero-degree brain region upside down, leading to the dark power gaining the upper hand. Neptune was controlled by the Dark Brain willingly, that's why the gene mutation happened.

All in all, Neptune's gene mutation was a series of complicated reasons that led to the worst result. Han didn't have time to think about the reason for Neptune's gene mutation because he was facing a more difficult problem now!

The war had already begun!

The remnants of Neptune's conscious told him that there was a group of strong enemies somewhere and that he should go kill these apostles.

Meanwhile, the strong group of Dark Apostles had already gotten rid of the witch warriors' attack, making their way to the holy land.

Therefore, the gene-mutated Neptune and the group of Dark Apostles met on the field.

Neptune howled and charged towards those Dark Apostles, and those Dark Apostles had not only found Neptune, they had found Han too. His smell was familiar to those, and Han's gene beast troops had the same goal, so being discovered was a sure thing.

There were three fighting powers grouped on the field. One was Neptune. Although he was on his own, he had strong powers, like a reborn devil. The other was the Dark Apostles troop. They had close connections, each member in the troop had strength above the warlord level. They were a powerful army.

Then there was Han. He was on his own too, but he was being surrounded by the loyal genetic beast army. He had the same fighting power as a powerful army!

The moment the three fighting powers collided, all hell broke loose!

The group of Dark Apostles suddenly separated into two groups. Twelve apostles charged towards Neptune and the remaining four apostles grouped into a diamond shaped formation, closing in towards Han.

In fact, those apostles were being careless. The digital data they had was out-dated in which Neptune had not undergone gene mutation and Han had not used the third Dark Crystal.

Unfortunately the situation now was that Neptune was stronger, as well as Han!

Facing these two strong enemies, those apostles wanted to defeat them at the same time. No doubt this was the most foolish plan.

Swish~

Han let out a long breath of air, holding tightly to the Star-Strangling Boa that was in his hand.

No doubt, in any case, today Han was going to die peacefully, facing so many enemies. Han was in a really bad situation.

But does it matter?

Cowards don't take the path of demon but madness can! Like devil's restless madness! Madness on treating each fight as the

final fight!

“Region of Void, open!”

Han released his unreasonable superpower, charging towards those four apostles, with a murderous spirit flourishing and a furious attitude!

Swish~

Han's gene beast army followed their master's move. They don't know what was fear, they only knew they had to be loyal. Whatever Han did, even if it takes their lives, they will gladly give up on their own lives to follow.

Those Apostles were startled.

Han was already different from what they used to know from their intelligence reports. Han had become aggressive because of the Path of Demon. The ancient saying from China on Earth “If others don't violate me, I won't violate them” was forgotten by Han already.

The Han now only believes in one thing, everybody in this world can be killed!

Enemies, kill!

Foe, kill!

Even the ones that were only unpleasant to Han's eye, can be killed too!

The so-called Path of Demon was the way to kill!

Kill everyone in this world, then you can be the devil!

“This is for frightening my horse!”

“This is for Ms.White!”

“This is for the missing Lesa and Riley brothers!”

“This is for the whole troop of the expeditionary team which is dead!”

“Pay with your lives for all these debts!”

Before, the apostles thought they could defeat and kill Han by sending four people out, but when they fought with Han, the situation changed.

Han's Star-strangling Boa was hacking faster and faster, fiercer and fiercer, annihilating the six realms. Han was already in the Path of Demon. He gave full scope to this legendary attack,

suppressing those four apostles, making them retreat.

The devilish property and aggression, as well as the Path of Demon being added together had become a ghoulish power!

Only after the Path of Demon was reached, then it will give full play to devil's aggression. This is what Han was experiencing. Plus the void end can destroy the enemies' superpower. Han was leading the fight at his own pace, which turned out to be a reasonable thing.

Don't forget, Han still had his genetic beast army. This force cannot be overseen. Ghost claw, Demon claw, Silver fox, five extraordinary species of animals that were proficient in close-body combat moved together. As for the two seven-eye Starry Spider, they were using their full strength to make one gigantic sized army of one eyed Starry Spiders.

Soon, the Dark Apostles could not take Han anymore. A mad Han was already trouble, and there were so many snaky gene beasts. A careless move will allow animals like silver fox to tear a part of their bodies off.

Fighting with Han made them face huge psychological pressure, a devil that only knew how to attack and not withdraw, with a bunch of devils that were catty, or violent, or can make a hole on the floor, this situation was totally a picture of a bunch of devils dancing in a mess!

On the other side, the Dark Apostles were not in a favourable

situation.

The gene-mutated Neptune seemed like he had a more devilish character than Han. The illusions, in which he was skilled in, disappeared and in its place was absolute violence!

Neptune had transformed totally. He was just like a blood-thirsty barbarian, using his fists to kill his enemies. Even more than twenty dark Apostles were not enough to kill this mutated Neptune.

The apostles could not chase after Neptune's speed.

The apostles' attack could not be compared with Neptune's tactics.

Even when the apostles used their full strength to attack him, Neptune's moves were nimble.

The Neptune before that gave full scope to illusion now became a devil combat king!

This bloody gene-mutation had not only given Neptune strength, but also changed his personality, like he had eaten a part of his own powerful superpower, and converted it into astonishing body strength.

Don't forget, there was still the Dark Brain.

The staff that had the Dark Brain mounted on top was in Neptune's hand, which had a decisive effect.

Han found out by observing during the gap between the fights that although Neptune fought fiercely, his IQ seemingly low like a barbarian, the truth was not as it appeared.

Every move that Neptune made was targeted to the weakness of the apostles, attacking the thinness and weakness places of their formation.

Looks like the Dark Brain crystal had increased Neptune's IQ by a large margin. He became more cunning and varied, hiding under the fierce and cruel aura of killing. This is the reason those fishy apostles oversaw Neptune's targeted attack.

Briefly, Neptune's move had been calculated by the brain accurately before every attack.

Sqwelp~

Without any accident, Han used the Star-Strangling Boa to cut open the last living apostle's shoulder. The Han now who had the devilish characteristics was different from before. He possessed so many "cards" in his hands and multiple complex attacks, apostles could not handle Han anymore.

Crack~

Without any accident too, Neptune tore apart the last apostle's chest with his bare hands. His fingers penetrated between the third and the fourth rib, arms rising to seventeen degrees, and when he tilted with a little strength, the apostle was split!

Every move of his was like it was calculated accurately by a perfect computer. The gene-mutation in addition to the Dark Brain had turned Neptune into not only a devil but also a killing machine that had a super IQ.

Swish~

Almost both at the same time, Han and Neptune looked at each other, both eyes with devilish gazes that shot out intense sparks.

Han had demonic characteristics, yet Neptune was already a devil.

Chapter 285: Undefeatable Foe

The moment Han and Neptune saw one another, they understood that this fight could not be avoided as both warriors were demonic in nature and such warriors would never yield to others.

Aroo~

Neptune charged at Han like a maniac, just as Han did the same.

At 10km, that should be on the edge and range of Han's Region of Void, but it did not affect Neptune in the slightest. He still roared ever so loudly, gaining speed all the same.

Faced with this scenario, Han began to understand, the DNA mutation had already changed Neptune from an illusionary esper to a purely strength classed esper. In his previous battle, he also used raw strength to win. Even that scary dark apostle was not much of an opponent against Neptune's might.

It didn't matter how strong the Void End was, it will still not affect a strength classed warrior as the strength classed never had any luxurious superpowers. They simply surpassed others in terms of muscular density and strength.

Han stopped his Void zone.

It'll be a match of raw strength!

Swish~

Han twiddled with the Star Strangling Boa in his hand, The Triple-edged blade's odd yet sharp blades was like a light beam, radiating!

“Path of Demon!”

Until the gap was closed, the blade was covered in a thick cloud that gushed outwards, enveloping Han in this magical dark mist.

Dun~

The next moment, Han's Star Strangling Boa and Neptune's staff had collided. Although both were physically strong, he was pushed back quite a bit and judging from the distance, Han seemed to have taken quite the damage.

Han's eyes started to straighten because he could feel a pain in his chest. The frenzied Neptune did not even care whether his staff was sturdy enough, nor about the Brain of Darkness he had attached to it.

But it mattered to Han a lot!

To Han, the Brain of Darkness was valuable as it could be used to replenish a person's own dark energy. If he could obtain this exotic

crystal, his dark powers would skyrocket and become much stronger and allow him to become the elusive demonic esper.

The dark crystal could also supplement Han, as with the help of it, Han could become a warlord!

A warlord!

Once Han became a warlord, he could create a void zone that could span a hundred kilometers. Within its area, it can take away all superpowers. A realm of unlimited darkness. It was a terrifying power!

Never in history had a Dark Void esper achieve the status of warlord and Han would become the first one!

It was just that such an attitude was of no help towards the fight. Even if Han felt worried, his demonic abilities would not replenish. He was not willing to clash his Star-Strangling Boa with Neptune's staff as in doing so, there was a chance of damaging the Brain of Darkness, and that would be heartbreaking.

What to do?

Of course, the most obvious solution would be to use a different way of thinking and start over!

Using Han's most famous multiple combination attack technique!

“Flying fire!”

Han released a swarm of bugs that could explode that guided the assault together with Demon Claw and the others.

In reality these flying insects are far weaker than Thunder Fire’s exploding type bug. It was just that Hans had no other choice. Whether it was the thunder fire or Sky King Vine, these originated from a distant Oblivion Realm and were only made possible as both creators were masters of their arts. One a bug specialist and the other a plant specialist.

Han had actually never met the creator of thunder fire and sky king vine. The three addicts assisted Han in obtaining this pair of excellent weapons and right now Han already expended both thunder fire and sky king vine, and his new stocks had not yet arrived. As such, he only had these few flying fires on hand, as to sky king vine or bloody-thirsty sky vine, these types of plant based weapons, Han didn’t even have the seed for it.

The battle was hard fought from the start. When the flying fire exploded, Ghost Claw and the others all charged ahead, serving as distractions while also attacking en masse. In theory, this was more than ferocious enough but Neptune relied on his superhuman judgment and reaction speeds and even managed to block Han’s combined efforts!

Demon Claw’s claws to the naked eye seemed as though they were going to pierce through Neptune’s body. His shadow

suddenly shortened, pinching his fingers together, flicked instantly and deflected Demon Claw's claws.

Then there was also the dense crowd of one-eyed Starry Spiders, opening their mouths and pouncing towards Neptune to only be blocked one by one or kicked away.

These were very scary reflexes! A speed that normal people could not comprehend!

The current Neptune could be described in three words.

Fast!

Accurate!

Ruthless!

Oh God, the generational Sky King, became a martial artist striding for victory.

There were very few people who could become warlords with the use of strength alone. Although once a strength user reaches the realm of warlord, without a doubt they were the strongest of them all!

The reason being a normal power such as raw strength, when it reaches a certain level, the power will grow exponentially.

A powerful foe who can throw 1000 punches per second, change his steps 1000 times in a second, there was no chance of victory against them!

Looking at Neptune, his fighting prowess was much stronger than a strength class warlord. He was like a demon, a beast wearing the skin of a human, and using his animalistic instincts, he was more than a match against Han and Han's genetic beast army. Evenly matched, no matter how chaotic the situation, on the receiving end of a multitude of attacks, Neptune relied on his instincts to endure them all!

Boom~

Han vs. Neptune, the first round had concluded.

Neptune's body was smoking white steam because of the excessive movement speed it led to the evaporation of the water molecules in the air.

Han and his genetic beast army were pressured to the outer ring, even though they had the advantage in numbers, it was obvious that an advantage in numbers could not beat a god like opponent!

A multitude of one-eyed Starry Spiders died, scattered everywhere and fell to the ground, bodies pierced, covered the ground scattered in black.

This was the first time, the two Seven-eyed Starry Spiders produced an army of spiders slower than the enemy could eradicate.

Also these Seven-eyed Starry Spiders did not die in vain, as they traded their lives for the safety of Han and Demon Claw. If they did not have the advantage in numbers while also spreading Neptune's strength, the ones who would have fallen would surely have been them.

Silver Fox jumped in the grass frenziedly, the pain almost unbearable. His left shoulder was hit by Neptune's attack, his tiny claws already broken to the point that he couldn't put any weight on it. Ghost Claw, Demon Claw these two beasts were in no better shape, it was just that they were tougher and wouldn't retreat because of feeling pain. In reality, they sustained heavy injuries as well.

Receiving such an impact, Han's demonic traits shrank by more than half. Involuntarily starting to think about this battle from a human's perspective, logic was starting to coming back for him.

Obviously, the current Neptune had no superpowers. His illusions posed no threat, the only threat being his killing machine like movements!

It was even something that Han could never compare to with its perfection. No matter which direction the attack came from, no matter the method of attack, or the degree in strength, Neptune could still rely on his own reflexes and lightning speed techniques to endure them all!

It was as though Han was up against the strongest and fastest demon! And this demon's intelligence was of the highest tier! No matter how uneven the odds, he would still not step out of formation, the might of his cognition allowed him to make the most precise and fastest analysis!

Did this wisdom belong to Neptune?

No~

Han shook his head, Neptune was like a wild animal, his eyes filled with killing intent.

If it was like that, then could this adaptability and cognitive prowess stem from the Brain of Darkness!?

Neptune was not thinking at all, it was that dark crystal doing all the thinking for him!

A warrior of immense power, and a dark brain even faster than a supercomputer combined together, what kind of idea was this?

Swish~

The moment after Neptune blocked Han's three axes, he counterattacked immediately, overturning the tables! He was about to pressure Han into a corner!

“To fight against his attack!”

Han grew up learning forbidden demonic arts. In his mind, retreat was never an option!

Boom~

Too bad by the time Han realized he should have done that, he was sent flying after receiving a devastating blow from Neptune!

This was the first-time Han lost in martial arts!

And right now, in a brief moment, Neptune broke free of Han's combat style of the Path of the Void, because after Neptune acquired the power of the Brain of Darkness, his movements were faster than Han's and were even more astounding than his!

Bloork~

Abruptly, Han coughed out fresh blood, his chest screaming in pain. It was as though someone hammered him with all their might.

Stealing other people's superpowers, forcing others to fight against him and then using his immense magic and martial arts to decimate stronger foes.

This was Han's way of fighting and yet he was subjugated by the same technique and blown away!

Ghost Claw and Demon Claw, Silver Fox, they were all on the brink of panicking. It was not that they had never seen strong opponents, it was just that they never faced an opponent that could blow Han away in one hit!

Silver Fox dragged his broken claws and made his way towards Han, but was suddenly stopped by the lifting up of a big hand.

It was Han.

"I'm not dead yet!" said Han with fresh blood around his mouth.

He stood up, eyes still bright, his state of mind changed ever so slightly. It seemed that that impact brought forth new strength from the depths of his Han's heart.

The frenzied Han, the sinister Han, the sneaky Han, the Han who used a combination of attacks to push back his foes. In all these years, Han gained many titles and learned a variety of methods, he loved tormenting his enemies in many different ways.

Han was not like this in the beginning, he kept growing, kept changing, but some qualities will never change.

In the end, Han was still that same old stubborn Han!

Unwilling to admit defeat and the stronger the foe, the stronger he'd become!

Chapter 286: Who's Tougher!

What got Han to where he was at today was talent, luck, and most importantly, the cockroach spirit of never giving up to death! The faith that Han ultimately believed in was that soldiers can be killed in combat, but they must not be scared to death!

So Han stood up, his eyes became sharper, and his fighting spirit became stronger.

“Again!”

Han shouted and his eyes turned red. He wiped the blood off the side of his mouth, as if he was never struck down before. He started waving his Star-Strangling Boa and charged towards the already mutated Fantasy Neptune.

What a magical genetic mutation.

Han had countless fantasies before. If the one that went through genetic mutation was himself, then how wonderful would that be... Besides having Void End, if he could get Ke Lake's flight ability, how awesome would it be to just soar across the sky.

However, reality was always harsh. Han still only has that power to cancel other people's ability but doesn't have any fancy power himself, but his opponent King Fantasy Neptune became an unbeatably powerful warrior.

King Fantasy Neptune also began moving. He charged towards Han with a faster speed and stronger power. His neural reflex was faster than Han, and even his intelligence was gifted by the miraculous dark crystal.

To some extent, King Fantasy Neptune after genetic mutation was almost close to the degree of a perfect fighter. He almost had no weakness. Everything Han was proud for before, now all seemed like child's play in comparison to him, including Han's Path of Demon.

Towards the Path of Demon, Han still had some doubts at heart, because he didn't believe in gods or demons at all.

Han didn't believe that gods were eternally great, glorious and righteous. Who didn't have any darkness inside their hearts? Those people that always stressed how great of a god they were, were more likely to be liars.

Han also doesn't believe that demons were always devoid of conscience and wanted to Destroy the world. Those that became hateful must have their reasons, and besides, even demons, how could they still not show the slightest emotion towards their own family?

Maybe 9527's understanding of Han was the most correct. Han's first and ultimate belief is actually a kind of path of Yao. Towards friends, families, Han's the best and the most trusted. Towards the enemies, Han was the most insidious and cunning.

The most distinguishing characteristic of the Path of Yao was its changeability, and yet Han was able to vividly show this quality to an extreme extent. Enemies hate him, brothers love him, there was a different Han in everyone's eyes.

It's just that unfortunately, Han's understanding to the Six Paths of Void was just barely grasping the Path of Demon and he had yet to activate the ultimate Path of Yao, so in terms of techniques, Han couldn't reach the peak state.

After battling for merely a few seconds with King Fantasy Neptune, Han was sent flying again.

He couldn't help but admit that King Fantasy Neptune was way too powerful now. He was no longer an alien, but more like a precisely killing machine. He used his left arm and blocked Demon Claw's attack, and with a sudden lift of his elbow, he sent Demon Claw flying away.

Immediately after, he drew an arc on the ground with his right foot and attacked Ghost Claw's vulnerable lower half and made it almost lose its balance.

Then, his pace went through incredible frequency change, his body suddenly lowered and then appeared behind Han's back. With a hard push with just one hand, he disassembled Han's Void movement and Path of Demon.

One must know, Fantasy Neptune only took a few milliseconds to do this. The closest Han's Path of Demon has gotten was only a few

millimeters away from Fantasy Neptune's head yet he still managed to dodge it from an angle that Han could not comprehend at all and returned with a fatal blow.

The high technical level was completely the same state of god!

Gengci~

Even with the double protection of armor and energy coating, Han still felt that his spine was broken, extremely painful.

Not only was the Fantasy Neptune's technique really pro, his strength was also too powerful. What seemed like a light palm-hit onto Han's body felt like a giant smashed him with a hammer!

Shua~

Han clenched his teeth, held back the suffocating pain as his body flipped in the air, and managed to finally land.

“Come on!”

Han shouted, and charged again!

The so-called fighting will was the spirit of not backing off even when one was half dead!

Pain, failure, these were all excuses of the weak!

The true unyielding soul was crazy, who didn't care about cost and result!

Yet, Han's fighting will didn't make any changes in the situation, the gap in strength was still an irreparable gap. King Fantasy Neptune was indeed too strong, and he has overpowered Han in all aspects.

Shua~

Han was sent flying out of the battlefield again, maintaining a steady posture with one hand pressing onto the ground.

Only after a few rounds, Han was already exhausted.

He gritted his teeth, heavily swallowed a spittle and began his habitual thinking.

Does Fantasy Neptune's power really come from genetic mutation or the Brain of Darkness's control over him?

On the surface, the increase in power seems to originate from genetic mutation. Neptune's control, power, and reflex all reached an unsurpassable degree.

But Han also felt, maybe he should start from the Brain of

Darkness. An enemy that's just powerful is not completely impossible to deal with, but what's terrifying is that this powerful enemy also has incredible intelligence.

Kaching~

Han decisively withdrew his Star-Strangling Boa and placed this triple-edge blade on his back. There's no weapon in his hand, just the Gloves of Darkness.

However, having and not having an Ares-class weapon by one's side is completely different. Han was clearly at a disadvantage, yet he still chose to put away his weapon? Is he crazy? With the powerful capabilities of the present King Fantasy Neptune, it's impossible for Han to be his match.

“Again!”

Relying on the support of a powerful will, Han charged towards Fantasy Neptune again. This time, he carried no weapon!

Shua~

Upon receiving Han's signal, Demon Claw and the others all charged up at the same time. Thanks to these loyal companions that attracted fire for Han, if it wasn't for him but an one-on-one, Han would've probably lost a long time ago.

King Fantasy Neptune moved with exquisite calculations, he

dodged the attacks the attacks of the genetic beasts. Right now, all of his attention was focused on Han. After not being able to kill Han after a few rounds of attacks, Fantasy Neptune was really frustrated as well, so he decided to ignore the genetic beast army first and finish Han once and for all.

The two of them both moved at an incredible speed uncapturable by the naked eye, and King Fantasy Neptune was faster. He easily dodged all the beasts and formed an one-on-one situation with Han.

Boom~

King Fantasy Neptune's waved both arms, right hand holding the staff and left fist both smashed towards Han's shoulder.

With the Dark Brain's calculation, Fantasy Neptune was sure that Han would dodge. He would dodge for sure, because Han's power was a lot weaker than King Fantasy Neptune's.

Both attacks would arrive at once, no matter how Han dodged, he would at least receive one critical hit. With Han's current condition, one more critical hit may very likely be fatal!

Have to say, the Dark Brain was extraordinarily powerful. It could seize the enemy's weakness and predict their next move.

It's just that this time, the Dark Brain calculated wrong.

Han didn't dodge. He also attacked with both fists and directly fought back against Fantasy Neptune.

And what's more surprising was that Han also moved his head back a bit and focused some power on his own neck.

Rumbled~

Han's fists and Fantasy Neptune's fists clashed and produced a violent shock.

Originally Han would try to avoid damaging the Dark Brain in battle, because that's something he really want to take possession of.

But this time, Han changed his strategy. He used his left fist and directly attack the top of the staff, which was also where the Dark Brain was located.

Kacha~

The Dark Brain was shattered immediately, and at the same time, a sound of fracture also came from Han's left hand. He intended to destroy the Dark Brain's powerful computing power even at the cost of one fist.

However, destroying the Dark Brain was only the first step. Immediately after, Han's slightly lifted head suddenly smashed down like a hammer!

Head on head!

It's definitely not some fancy technique, but a move during street fights that sees who's tougher and braver!

Boom~

Fantasy Neptune never even expected it in his dream that Han would headbutt him, and in addition, the Dark Brain shattering made him lost his judgement for an instant, so his whole body was directly sent flying!

Han did it!

If the enemies cannot be defeated with conventional means, then he will just knock him down with unconventional techniques!

Whew~

Such strategy of killing a thousand enemies at the cost of 800 of own troops in fact also pushed Han to the verge of collapsing, but with the last strain of consciousness, he opened his mouth and took a deep breath, breathing in those shattered Dark Brain crystal pieces into his lung, taking possession of it.

Chapter 287: Aurora Light Ascension Of Warlords

King Neptune finally discovered Han's intentions. Han relied on sacrifice and brute force to steal the Brain of Darkness from him.

The cost was grievous.

Han's cost was extremely grievous.

Not only did Han's left arm get destroyed, there was a big bump on his head, and he also lost consciousness after absorbing the Brain of Darkness, hitting the ground hard as he fell.

Aroof~

Silver Fox, Ghost Claw, Demon Claw, Han's three most loyal genetic beasts were going insane!

Han was not some super powerful warrior, but Han had strategies. Even if the enemy was much stronger, he had never as hard as he did today. He actually fainted on the battleground!

This was all King Neptune's fault!

The gene beasts were loyal, and simple minded. As they witnessed Han fall to the ground, they were filled with hatred for King Neptune, with their bloody eyes.

As for the five-numbered genetic fusion beats and the two Seven-eyed Starry Spiders, although they were also very loyal, they did not have much feelings towards Han. They were only loyal to Han because he secretly implanted puppet devices in their bodies.

Han's gene beast army also took severe casualties. Silver Fox, Ghost Claw, and Demon Claw, all walked like a cripple.

But Demon Claw and the others didn't care, King Neptune hurt their master, he must pay the price!

Hua~

The gene beast army turned into an insane state never seen before, starting to mob King Neptune.

Come to think of it, although Han had sacrificed a lot, but he did manage to acquire the Brain of Darkness. This was a big threat to Neptune.

King Neptune was only having a headache. Before this, he was controlled by the Brain of Darkness, now that it lost control, and he gained freedom, he was not used to it.

The Brain of Darkness was like a super combat computer, controlling King Neptune's every movement, every tactic. Now that he had lost this ability to calculate, it was difficult for King Neptune to defend against the Ghost Claw and their siege, only

relying on his warrior's instinct to combat the intensive attacks.

From the start of battle, King Neptune had not been in a worse situation, but at this crucial moment, Han had fainted. If he was still sober, and could control his genetic beast army, the results would not be different.

Nobody knew what type of suffering the unconscious Han was enduring.

This type of suffering does not come from wounds. His broken left arm could heal, the bump on his head will go away, these were not the issue. The real issue was the impact on Han spiritually.

This was not the first time that Han had injected black crystals into his body. The last three times, it only gave Han a boost in power. As the dark energy was taking over, Han was left in pain. He must take precautions. Taking the dark energy bit by bit making it his own, slowly absorbing the energy.

After the dark energy entered Han's body, it tried to take over Han's cognition, heading towards his brain.

Faintly Han felt a power source, trying to takeover his billions of brain cells, and zero degree region. There was a crazy voice, telling Han to stop resisting, to accept thinking from the darkness.

How is this possible!

Han was known for his dauntlessness. Not only did he persevere and fight to the end, it also meant that he will never give up! Not even if he dies!

Pht~

As the Brain of Darkness' energy approached deeper, Han could now see a clearer image. He saw a dark shadow, approaching from the blistering cold, wearing a shabby coat, eyes dark and deep, creating a gloomy atmosphere as he approached.

“Is this the Dark King?”

Han was suddenly shocked. He could feel the power within that dark shadow.

According to all legends, no one had ever talked about the Dark King's appearance. It was different to every individual. The only similarity was that the Dark King was very powerful. There was not a single human in the Milky Way galaxy. Even all the warlords combined, would still be too weak for him.

In the end, this unprecedented Dark King, did not die in the hands of human, but was killed in a cruel black hole.

The dark shadow with a shabby coat stopped in front of Han. His dark eyes stared at Han, and he used a hoarse and desolate voice and asked, “You want to gain my powers?”

“Yes.” Han replied.

“You will regret it.” The dark shadow said.

Han with a smile, “No, I never regretted anything I have done. Why regret about the past, when you can look towards the future.”

Pff~

The dark shadow sneered, turning around, his back towards Han, walking away.

“Trust me, you will regret it.” The desolate voice resonated.

At this moment, the witch’s holy realm had been scorched down to the ground.

Ghost Claw, Demon Claw, and the Silver Fox, they were shaking. Although they had tried their best to protect Han, but King Neptune eventually overpowered them.

The lucky thing was after losing the Brain of Darkness, King Neptune no longer calculated with precision. He started attacking violently like a beast. Power, speed, reaction, all three areas decreased to a certain extent. Han’s strategy was successful, the stealing of the Brain of Darkness was super effective towards King Neptune.

Now, without the Brain of Darkness, King Neptune had become an insane, wild beast.

But, Ghost Claw, Demon Claw, Silver Fox, weren't they all beasts!?

Without Han's presence, Ghost Claw and the others have endured King Neptune's attack. Although the cost was drastic, but they still managed to endure. They did not let King Neptune hurt their unconscious master Han.

"Die all of you die" King Neptune howled with a deep voice. It seemed like the reversed effect from the Brain of Darkness was not necessarily good for him. As he got stronger, he also lost himself.

Although the Brain of Darkness no longer controlled King Neptune, King Neptune's consciousness still hasn't recovered.

Demon Claw slowly crawled its way towards King Neptune. As the number one beast under Han, Demon Claw was the strongest, and was also injured most severely.

This unintelligent being, strong as a rock, as long as it still breathed, he will not give up.

The clever Silver Fox was feeling hopeless at this moment. With their powers, it could only hold off King Neptune for a while, but could not stop him forever. Even though he lost the Brain of Darkness, King Neptune was still an enemy with immense power.

Due to being in combat for extensive amounts of time, the two Seven-eyed Starry spiders were exhausted. The genetic beast army no long had the advantage of out numbering their enemy.

Suddenly~

Demon Claw stopped crawling and turned his head back dumbfounded.

Silver Fox, Ghost Claw also turned their head in amusement, seeing an aurora ascending into the sky.

This aurora light was forged by power. After an esper exceeded a certain limit, the zero-degree brain region will resonant rapidly, causing this unique abnormal phenomenon.

A super powered warrior, with enough hard work, and if lucky enough, will witness the aurora light ascending once in a life time. It means that a person has finally surpassed nature, broken free from the chain of genes, evolutionary, the sign of advancing towards the god level.

Its full name was the Aurora Light Ascension of Warlords!

Aurora Light Ascension of Warlords only appeared for a moment. Where the aurora disappeared, a man stood up. He let out a deep breath, as if waking up from a dream. He had an odd weapon in his hand, with a triple-edged blade and a tip divided into there.

It was Han.

After absorbing power from the Brain of Darkness, Han's dream has come true and surpassed the warlord level that he always dreamed of!

Warlord Han, stood up once again!

Swish~

With a broken left arm, Han used his right arm and picked up the Star-strangling Boa and pointed its blade towards the monstrous King Neptune, with coldness and blood thirst.

“You guy have done well, now, leave the rest to me.” Han's lips slight moved up, using a voice of confidence and said to his loyal army.

Chapter 288: Death And The Number Zero

Apostle

Although the aurora light had already disappeared, there was still a magical smell that came off of Han's body.

Yes, this was a magical smell, because Han had entered the warlord level through a twisted path. As a warrior, Han started with forbidden skills. This was very unusual. As he entered the warlord level today, he relied on dark energy.

So when Han entered the warlord level and the phoenix ascended into the sky, he looked quite different from the other super powered warriors as they entered the warlord level.

The Star-Strangling Boa stood up once again. Han's smile had a demonic edge. He called off Ghost Claw and the others, stepping closer towards King Neptune himself.

9257 was right, entering the warlord level was very important for a warrior. Han felt that every cell in his body was alive with energy. Even his broken left arm was starting to itch. That was the sign of a fracture's healing process being accelerated.

Han was happy that he chose the right goal from the beginning. Super powered warriors did not have any shortcuts, constantly making oneself stronger. That was the only path.

As a warrior, if one day one's power stopped growing and they no

longer gained anymore levels, it meant that he was one step closer to death.

The smile on Han's face made King Neptune very angry. He was no longer being controlled by the Brain of Darkness at this moment, releasing the evilness in his heart, he growled like a beast, then rushed towards Han holding the remains of the staff.

Swish~

Demon Claw, Silver Fox, all of them took in a cold breath. King Neptune was still powerful, with shocking speed, and shocking strength, shocking reflexes, the three areas to evaluate a warrior, King Neptune surpassed Han in all areas even after reaching the warlord level.

Han was still very calm. As they got closer together, King Neptune raised his staff. Han suddenly used force from his waist, bending his entire body twisted like a Machete, not pleasantly looking, but definitely an odd posture as he exceeded the body's limit and performed the Half-Moon Dodge!

Although Han's agility and reflexes were lower than King Neptune's, but the Half-Moon Dodge was spectacular. The space created in between his body was just enough to avoid King Neptune's attack.

After, his crescent shaped body suddenly reflected! Bursting upwards!

Right after was Han with the triple-edged blade in his hands for the counterattack!

Bamf~

The blade accurately sliced through King Neptune's wrist. From an extraordinary angle, it cut off all the nerves that controlled King Neptune's hand movements. King Neptune's right hand lost control right instantly, releasing the golden staff from his hands!

The first time!

Until now, this was the first time that Han managed to hit King Neptune!

It was not relying on reflexes, but it was by precise calculations!

Without a doubt, the Brain of Darkness' precise calculations abilities had been transferred onto Han!

Now was not the matter of King Neptune trying to outsmart Han, but Han calculating his moves to beat King Neptune!

The Brain of Darkness, it was the most unique item left by the Dark King. Not only does it give Han an increase in power, but it also improved Han's cognitive abilities!

This increase in intelligence was scary.

First was the combat style of the Path of Void. It was already a strange nature decent, after improving the brain calculation speeds, its powers grew exponentially!

Han's movement became more unpredictable, more exaggerated, more complicated.

Also, it became more useful in battle. By dodging with a strange posture, and sliding into a strange posture to counterattack, it left the enemy very hard to defend against!

Aroof~

King Neptune lost his staff and let out a scream of madness.

From the other perspective, as this warrior exceeded the limit of its body. After losing his wisdom, he was starting to show his weaknesses. Han was right, power and wisdom were both scary, but overall, intelligence was more critical than brute force.

A simple-minded warrior with a fully developed body, regardless how strong he is, there was still a way to defeat him if you find the right way.

But a warrior with strength and an even more advanced brain was almost perfect! Because he was always one step ahead of his enemy. Intelligence with a powerful body can achieve the effect of $1+1$ is greater than 2!

“Die! Die!”

King Neptune once again rushed towards Han.

“Path of Demon!”

Han used the Path of Demon to combat King Neptune’s attack!

Boom~

A black beam of light exploded. At the moment when Han approached King Neptune, he suddenly turned, putting the Star-Strangling Boa on his back, and as his body went over King Neptune, he used a Scorpion-tail style attack!

Precise calculations, incredible balance, Han was starting to implant powers into his Path of Void.

In the past, Han’s abilities were not very powerful, and lacked flexibility. Now that he had extraordinary computational powers, can react in which seemed to be impossible high speed combat and perform his abilities!

High speed combat was just like a jet flying at high speeds. To turn or change state was a very difficult and dangerous thing to do. Without precise calculations and the perfect timing, it was impossible to do.

Han was able to do so because his brain was calculating every second, thinking, constructing attack models in his mind, predicting different combat strategies!

Pssss~

The Scorpion-tail style attack allowed Han's Ares-class Star Strangling Boa to slice King Neptune's waist. He shockingly touched his waist and discovered that it was filled with blood, from his waist to his spine. Han had cut a bloody wound on him!

“Again!”

“Path of the Demon”

Boom!

“Path of the Demon!”

Boom!

“Path of the Demon!”

To take your life when you are weak!

As it worked the first time, Han was attacking with all his power!

The tides have turned!

Every time when Han used the Path of Void to get by King Neptune, he would use the triple-edged blade to leave a fresh wound!

Han's attacks were filled with void but at the same time not losing his wisdom, his attacks could break through anything!

Attacks can never be countered if one was fast enough.

Attacks can never be countered if one was intelligent enough.

Han's six paths of the Void, could be described as demonic, sharp, and intelligent. The combination of these 3 elements!

This was the Demon's attack. It was filled with demonic spirit, radiating with intelligent and agile attacks!

"This was what you took from me, and now I want it returned 10 fold!"

"If you cannot repay it, then you will have to pay with your life!"

Han was very stubborn and did not easily forgive others.

One slice after another, Han treated King Neptune like an apple, slicing him with his blade.

Han's advantage had slowly built up, but in the end, it turned into a critical blow. The blade entered King Neptune's neck with a slight movement.

Crack~

King Neptune of the witches was dead!

As Han killed King Neptune with his last slice, the witch's holy realm was filled with emptiness. There was only one person, witnessing the death of King Neptune, with a strange smile on his face.

He was not a witch, but a dark apostle. To him, the death of King Neptune was not important, the death of his 16 buddies was also not important. What's important is that he found what he was looking for.

Opening the long-range communication device, the person at the end was surprised and asked, "Number 2, why are you using the central line of the witches?"

"It was alright. King Neptune was dead, the witches are in chaos. I am the only one in the central control room, no one will notice me using the witches communication channel."

“I guess so, our people died. King Neptune also died, the witches will not let Han go. Although we didn’t get the Brain of Darkness, witnessing Han being killed by the witches is also a satisfying result.”

“No, I plan to stop that from happening.”

“Why intervene?”

“Because Han cannot die.”

“Why can’t Han die.”

“Because Han has the power to be a human weapon.”

“But Han is still our enemy in the end.”

“That’s right, I did not say that he was not our enemy, but number 1, you have to remember, Han has already acquired 4 of the items from the Dark King. More importantly, he acquired the Brain of Darkness today, so we can be certain, Han had already destroyed our plan of retrieving human weapons.”

“That is right, so what?”

“So I am thinking, not only does Han have to live, but we also need his help to obtain the other 3 crystals.”

“By then, Han will become even more powerful, having complete dark energy.”

“Not bad, the result would mean that Han inherited the power of the human weapon, but we can wait until then and kill him!”

“So you are saying, purposely let Han gain complete dark energy, and then we kill him. From his body, we can take back the human weapon.”

“That is what I am thinking.”

“But you have to know, we originally had 99 brothers. Including the loss today and the past, we can at max call another 81 brothers. After Han gains complete dark energy, even if all our brothers fought him at the same time, we still might not be powerful enough.”

“I know, that is why we need to activate number zero.”

“Number zero? Zero and the apostles are different, he is not loyal to god.”

“But isn’t number zero very powerful? He is the evolutionary version of us apostles. Our master used all the resources, and only managed to build a number zero. Judging by Han’s powers now and what he will become, number zero is the only one that can defeat him.”

“Number 2, Zero was created based on our master’s blueprints.”

“I know.”

“He has transplanted master’s third eye.”

“I am also aware, but number 1, our mission has failed, if we do not activate number zero, we might not even have a little chance. But activating zero, he might bring disaster, he might betray us, but he might also be our only hope, to complete this glorious mission given by our masters.”

“Alright, number 2, you convinced me. I agree to activate number zero, but at the same time, you stay with the witches. Make sure Han will live, also all apostles need to evacuate the Milky Way galaxy immediately, to prepare for number zero’s arrival, after all he has the third eye.”

“Understood, Han will not die on witch grounds, because King Neptune is already dead. Witches’ highest commander is now the elder witches, I can control the elders, I successfully cloned the puppet technique for Emperor Sha.”

“So you had a plan all along, very good. You are in charge of things on witch’s ground, I will be preparing for number zero’s activation, that’s all for now.”

Chapter 289: Three Idiots' Enemies Appeared!

Han left the witches' territories effortlessly. Rumors say that this was the Great Witch Conference's decision. They thought that Han had only killed the crazy King Neptune, and not the original Witches' mental leader. If Han didn't kill King Neptune, the Witch Conference will have done so.

Swish~

Han went back to Star City by taking the Particle Module.

Just reaching the dark net again, Han received a lot of emails. During the time he was not around, the three addicts and Ke Lake had already arrived successfully. Especially Ke Lake, he had gone up to the level of warlord!

Good things come in pairs. There were two warlords on this tiny Earth now!

Other than that, WeiWei and Jian Jia have emailed Han too. He was happy and simply suggested a gathering, calling all the people he knew to come join.

Everyone responded heartily to Han's idea. Therefore, the night when Han returned to Star city, in the large-scaled Deceitful Star Club within the city, Han saw a lot of his old friends.

Han brought Ye Weiwei along. Honestly, he took particularly good care of this girl, because of her superpower was uncontrollable and could randomly harm others. If Han was not going to pick her up, Ye Weiwei would wear the slightly-too-simple and sexy black leather jacket to the gathering again.

Han believes that every single girl should have the right to wear dresses, a right to dress themselves up beautifully.

Maybe it's out of compassion, as long as Han had time, he would always take better care of Ye Weiwei. Also, Han's attitude would improve a lot after seeing Ye Weiwei in her dress with a smile to her face and this was compensation enough.

“Han, wait for me!”

When Han arrived at Ye Weiwei's house, this lady climbed halfway out of the window and waved frantically at Han. What followed were the thumping footsteps of a person rushing downstairs, Ye Weiwei walked hurriedly towards Han's side, not only did she wear a dress tonight but also high heels and looked slightly unnatural when walking.

“Let's go.” Han scanned Ye Weiwei briefly, while smiling said, “Tonight you have to stick close to me, because right now the size of my extinction zone is slightly big, so you cannot open it randomly, otherwise someone will beat me up painfully.”

Han spoke the truth. Right now, he was a dark void esper at the warlord level, able to control an impressive radius of a hundred

kilometers!

The result of randomly opening the extinction territory was very bad. There were so many training grounds in the city, so many fighting grounds. If Han opened the extinction territory, within the radius of one hundred kilometers, millions and millions of espers will lose their superpowers and if they knew Han did it, they will not let him go.

Therefore, Han can only use his close quarter zone to cover Ye Weiwei. But this way, Ye Weiwei must keep herself within one meter of Han. If she goes pass this distance, her storm powers will be uncontrollable.

“You...you...” Yeweiwei looked at Han, with a surprised look and spoke with a lisp.

“You figured it out?” Han smiled and said, “Honestly, it is nothing special. Let’s go, don’t make them wait for so long.”

Han pushed Ye Weiwei into the backseat of the Landing Speeder while he sat beside her himself.

The level of warlord and the level under warlord had a distinct difference. Therefore Ye Weiwei immediately recognized Han’s astonishing difference.

The first time she met Han, he was still a small fry, but now the small fry Han was different from the past. Ye Weiwei had been

witnessing his growth, she was really happy for him.

When they reached the Deceitful Star Club, Han and Ye Weiwei walked down to the Landing Speeder together and walked into the reserved suite. Ye Weiwei like Han's little tail. She followed him all along and gazed at his back and grew happier, like Han's achievement was correlated to her.

The level of warlord cannot be hidden. Originally everyone was celebrating with Ke Lake but the moment Han appeared, everyone encircled him. Han immediately admitted he had ranked up to the level of warlord, but he hadn't explained the obstacles he met and the reason.

This was of course a good thing. The three addicts were laughing hard, accounting for it all. Han was their unofficial disciple, with his achievements to date they also felt proud.

As for others, they were Han's friends and brothers, there was no need to say more. Ke Lake happily consecutively chugged three large glasses of alcohol, mumbling constantly about the brothers and their souls in the afterlife who have died in battle, so emotional that he couldn't control himself.

News reached Earth, Long Chuan and the others were also drunk. Three years ago, Earth was still constantly battling in order to not be colonized. Every face was fraught with worry, and now, with the birth of two great warlords, a flagship army, a robotic army, fighting power over the top.

As of now it's not a matter of where people were being treated unfairly, it has already become a matter of whether or not Earth wants to treat others unfairly or not!

This is all thanks to Han, the two main great forces were created by Han. Even Ke Lake was brought over by Han from the edges of the galaxy.

Earth's residents normally did not believe in Gods, they only believed in Han. Not afraid that people said Han was a demon, they were still willing to frantically believe in this demon.

Han doesn't want to use the word entertain, as it was too distant. The people present were mostly sworn brothers, but as the number was high, there were many that Han had not yet been able to treat. All he can do was to try his best to chat a little bit with everyone he meets and ask his brothers how they were faring.

At a glance, Han saw in the corner Jian Jia. She was also Han's acquaintance, but as she's not too close to others, she hid in a corner drinking by herself.

Han smiled, and brought Ye Weiwei to Jian Jia's side to sit.

"Congratulations, big warlord." Jian Jia looked like a sulking little fox, looked at Han and Ye Weiwei who was leaning close to him and pouting as she spoke.

"Thank you. Why are you so depressed and unhappy looking

today, did someone anger you?” Han asked slightly politely.

“Pff, a person who dares anger me has yet to be born, you don’t have to worry about my matters, you should go take care of sister Weiwei instead. You see, sister Weiwei’s skin is quite nice, you can see that she has never been exposed to sunlight, as smooth as silk, even prettier than lilies.” said Jian Jia slightly jealously.

Ye Weiwei did not talk back, nor was she excited. Lightly sighing. she said “Actually, I wish I had no superpowers. That would be for the best.”

Jian Jia was actually a sincere person. It’s just that she had a temper. It was not the first time that she and Ye Weiwei met. Actually during the time Han was away, the two were always very close, often shopping together and tasting red wine.

Jian Jia did not understand it herself, after seeing how close Ye Weiwei was walking with Han, as if their shadows never parted, her heart felt uncomfortable.

Seeing Ye Weiwei with a pained look in her eyes, Jian Jia immediately felt uncomfortable in her heart, quickly said “Sister Weiwei, don’t take this seriously, I’m just messing with you. Yesterday I stole a splendid bottle of wine from my father’s stash, later I’ll bring it to you and we can taste it together?”

“Um, sounds good, really don’t know where your father finds so much good alcohol. My room still has the lingering touch of a refreshing scent. Last time the alcohol you brought was not simply

splendid, it was the best of the best.” Ye Weiwei said.

Jian Jia joyfully said with a smile “Sister Weiwei sure knows her stuff, but let us be clear, it will only be us two drinking. Han has no right to join us, to him, even the best wine does not compare to a cup of hot chocolate. Giving him some of this alcohol would only be a waste.”

The atmosphere of the party slowly livened up, even those who were originally strangers became close after a few drinks. In a blink, it was already midnight.

Suddenly~

From the main door in the lobby you could hear a heavy sound. It didn't ring, but it was loud enough that everyone heard it, as if on purpose.

An old man wearing a military uniform could be seen. He had white hair and a stern look.

Swish~

The main lobby was suddenly dead silent. Especially the three addicts and the few others who also came from the realm of oblivion, frowning collectively. It seemed as though they did not want to see this old military man.

“Heard you were all here, so I came to see.” The old man wearing

the military uniform looked at the three addicts coldly said, “Back in the days, I promised Chuli, and let you all live within the realm of oblivion, but I also said, if you were to leave without my permission, then you would have to pay the price!”

Chapter 290: SIMA HUNFENG

Han finally realized that the hook-nosed old man in the military uniform was actually the foe that the Three Addicts were extremely fearful of. It was exactly him who forced numerous strong people to escape to the Oblivion Realm.

Han took a close look at him. He wanted to know where the strength of this old man in the military uniform lied that he could even threaten the life of so many of the milky way's strongman.

“This old man is very strong.” Jian Jia whispered at Han's ear in a never before heard tone. Jian Jia always looked down upon others, but when it came this old man he seemed to be standing upright.

“He is the top master of the milky way galaxy, eight-star summit warlord, Sima Hunfeng.” Ye Weiwei said to Han.

“Eight-star summit!?”

Han was suddenly shocked, because the gap between levels of that time was extremely huge. A medium ranked warlord usually possessed a few factors more source energy possessed by a junior warlord, It was very difficult to level up. There was an impassable gulf between six-star and seven-star, however, between seven-star and eight-star lied an even deeper gulf.

And Sima Hunfeng's level was even eight star summit? That means, someday in the future he might even get the miraculous

ninth golden star!

A total of nine golden stars, as a warrior who has just got his seventh star, Han could not even imagine how strong a nine-star warrior be!

It was just quite strange that Han was never aware of such a powerful man existing in the milky way galaxy, and there was no hearsay of this man anywhere either.

And also that even that the three Addicts were not afraid of death, they appeared to fear only Sima Hunfeng. That was even stranger.

On the other side, Night Walker, known as the Poison Addict Night Ruins smiled bitterly and then said, “So you want to kill us because we left the Oblivion Realm?”

Sima Hunfeng disapproved, “No, at least now I don’t have any intention to kill you. I just want to remind you that an agreement is an agreement, you have breached your agreement with me, so even if I don’t kill you right now, I may kill you any time in the future.”

Those words were tough, the Three Addicts even exceptionally did not refute. They nodded, meaning that they understood.

Han did not always mind others’ business, but that time it was about Three Addicts, they were not only Han’s guest but also his

teacher.

Han stood up, he put a smile on his face and said, “Although you’ve had some kind of agreement but it doesn’t mean you can’t make a little change to it, right? They were just here at the deep layer of the dark net, but they did not return to the milky way galaxy. On the other hand, our sworn enemy, the gods are approaching, we need to unite every human to save the milky way galaxy from this crisis. What was the real point of holding on to the past agreement at this critical point? I would say we forget all the past and unite together to stand up together to our greatest threat.”

After listening to Han’s words that did not really make any sense, Sima Hunfeng took a glimpse at Han and said in his deep voice, “First, I don’t know if other people’s agreement can be changed, but an agreement with me, never.”

“Second, the gods poses no threat to humans. Even if they all come to our place like you just said then I will also send them to hell.”

Han was stunned, he has never heard such arrogant words.

Sima Hunfeng was unbelievably arrogant! Because of him, the gods did not even dare to attack the milky way galaxy? Was that what he has been thinking about?

Anyone who did not know Sima Hunfeng or was not familiar with him must feel there was something wrong with this old guy,

under so many such skeptical gazes. Sima Hunfeng left with a group of his underlings who were also in military uniform, they should have also reached warlord level.

Because of Sima Hunfeng, such a nice gathering became cold and cheerless. It even had to end early. Everyone could see that the Three Addicts and the other few guests from Oblivion Realm were all worried. They were in no mood to continue the gathering.

Most people left, the only ones left were Han's best friends, as well as friends from the Oblivion Realm.

Night Walker put a forced smile on his face and told Han, "I almost forgot to tell you that I brought thunder-fire and the king-vine that you need. That friend was quite generous this time. He gave you a thousand thunder-fire and twenty king-vine seeds, should be enough for you to use for a while."

Han was overjoyed, thunder-fire and king-vine were the masterpieces of a master in the Oblivion Realm. These were not for sale on the market, and they were not easy to get.

Han took over thunder-fire and king-vine and replied delightfully, "Please pass my appreciation to this master, and by the way tell him that if he ever needs any help I'll be at his service."

Wuyun curled his lips and said, "There are lots of people who want to work for him, he doesn't need one more. On the other hand the reason he provided you with thunder-fire and king-vine

was completely out of our face, and your own hard work. So, what really important is that you do your best, don't waste that guy's efforts."

Han nodded heavily and said, "Don't worry, I really want to meet him if there's a chance, I want to see how he make these thunder-fire and king-vine."

Pathless Origin hurriedly waved his hand and then said, "Don't even think about it. No one will show their truly unique skill to others if you don't have a solid relationship."

Han did not respond. At this aspect the Three Addicts were selfless, even if they had no established teacher-student relationship with Han, they still passed their respective unique skills on to Han. It was just because of the Three Addicts' unique skills that Han became this kind of scary. Speaking of which, they were all Han's real teachers, and more over, his benefactors.

Thinking of that, Han changed the topic of the conversation, he frowned and then asked, "I've kept this question in my mind for a long time, what is Sima Hunfeng really like?"

Three Addicts and the other friends from Oblivion Realm all sighed, Night Walker said, "Sima Hunfeng was special in the milky way. He called himself the soul guard of the milky way galaxy, most people do not even get a chance to see him, because every one who has seen him are already dead."

"It was just the recent few years, protector Chu Li sensed a crisis

in the milky way galaxy, so he beseeched Sima Hunfeng not to kill every single law-violator in the milky way galaxy, since then did his stories spread out and are now being heard by others.”

“Before that, even us did not know that there is such a guy in the milky way galaxy until we got caught by him. He gave us two choices, either die or go to Chu Li and stay away from the milky way galaxy.”

“Speaking of which we are not afraid of death. All people from the Oblivion Realm aren’t, but its different with Chu Li. Once he had his eye on us, death is virtually as desirable as going to heaven. That’s why we don’t want to mess with him.”

“Don’t you worry about that, now that since we dare to come to the path of gods, we are prepared to encounter him here. It was just that not even I had anticipated that Sima Hunfeng really did come, and he came so fast.”

Han was still puzzled that why everyone here was so afraid of Sima Hunfeng, but he found it inappropriate to interrupt Night Walker.

Night Walker told such a story. It was said that when Sima Hunfeng was young, his family let him guard their ancestors’ cemetery. The cemeteries of the strong were all restricted areas, all intruders shall be killed and the Sima family’s cemetery was no exception.

One day there came a ship carrying refugees, their engine went

out and they had no other choice but to park in the near earth orbit sending help signals.

Sima Hunfeng received the signal and immediately boarded on the ship. He gave them some medicine and food, and then killed half of the refugees, including unborn babies.

This incident of course made his family angry, because such a brutal and cold-blooded approach was inconsistent with the Sima family's family instructions. It was a bad influence on their reputation.

But Sima Hunfeng insisted on what he did was right. He helped those refugees because they were pathetic and killed those refugees because they had violated the rule of no one shall get close to the restricted area.

Sima Hunfeng killed everyone in the half of the ship which was in the restricted area.

Sima Hunfeng was twenty when he did that.

Since then everyone realized how such a stubborn guy Sima Hunfeng was, to him. Nothing is more important in the world to him than rules.

Later then, when Sima Hunfeng grew a little older and went through lots of human sophistication, the situation started to get a little better. He started to be more reasonable, so protector Chu Li

could rescue people like the Three Addicts who violated the rules of the milky way galaxy from Sima Hunfeng. If it was back when he was young, this would be utterly impossible.

That was a heavy topic. Night Walker warned Han in a low voice, “There is one thing I want you to remember. If one day, we die by the hand of Sima Hunfeng, don’t avenge us. Don’t even think about it, because you absolutely will not win.”

Chapter 291: Reincarnation

The most powerful man in the Milky Way Galaxy Sima Hunfeng finally appeared. Han was not excited about this.

At the same time, at the Witches' holy realm, the #13 Constellation that Han just battled on, two very strange visitors appeared.

No one knew how they managed to go through the witch's defense system, entering the holy realm. On the night, two people with black robes appeared at King Neptune's grave where he had died.

After all, he was still the King of witches. Although King Neptune was insane before he died, killing his own people, but he was still buried in the holy grave when he died. Many of the witch leaders came to mourn.

“It must be here, I can smell the familiar scent on his body.”

“I trust your instinct, now let's open the tombstone.”

Swish~

One person with black robes moved his wrist slightly. The tombstone, the coffin and the flowers above it, all went flying, then slowly fell to the ground beside the grave.

Opening the coffin revealed King Neptune's dead body. The throat was reattached after Han sliced it off, and makeup was applied to hide blemishes and bruises. The body was wearing the witches' most honorable clothing, wearing the golden feathered crown which symbolized power and status.

"This body has a strong sense of rebellion, it is very strong."

"I can see that, not long ago, rebellious forces once controlled him, but this power was taken from him afterwards. The person who took this power from him also killed this witch."

"Do you think this body can be used?"

"Maybe, but I need to examine it first."

After, one of them came closer to King Neptune, lying just inches away from King Neptune's coffin, almost falling inside.

Suddenly, four angry witch warriors surrounded them. The witch king was already dead, his body was buried moments ago, and now someone was digging it up. It made these warriors oddly furious.

"Who are you guys!? Why are you touching our king's tomb?!"

Facing the witch warrior's interrogation, the man in black robes shrugged his shoulders and said, "I didn't plan on killing you guys, because your powers are way too weak."

Witch warriors shouted angrily, “Trying to steal our king! Take them down! Take them to the witch conference room!”

Swish~

4 Witch warriors prepared for battle. They were not the sharpest warriors, because the best soldiers either died in battle, or were taken by Han, but no one could underestimate them. The witch warriors were fluent in their special abilities, poison techniques, puppet techniques, summoning techniques, and so on.

Boom~

Suddenly, the man in black robes raised his right arm. It was a pale looking right hand, covered by a thick layer of dark gasses, very similar to Han when he used dark energy and the power of demons.

At the same time, those witch warriors couldn't control themselves and were lifted up into the air, as if someone was holding onto their heads, lifting them up. They could not resist the power.

“They are with that damn human!” One of the witch warriors yelled.

The man in black robes was surprised for a moment, he originally wanted to kill these witch warriors, but now, he changed

his mind.

The man in black robes pulled his right arm back, bringing the witch warrior who was yelling in front of him, quietly asked, “You have seen existences like us?”

His wording was very weird. When he talked about himself, he used the word existence, not people.

“Of course I have seen it! You are with Han! You both use dark energy. It must be you guys, you guys killed the great King Neptune!”

This warrior was King Neptune’s loyal admirer, but when he said that, he sold Han completely.

“Oh, so his name is Han.” The man in black robes said.

At this moment, the person beside King Neptune’s coffin got back on his feet, quietly, “This body is not bad, we can use it.”

The witch warrior had some brains, he was surprised, “So you guys are not with Han?”

The man in black said, “Tell us more about Han?”

Right after his speech, the other man in black beside him had no more patience, taking out his skull-like hands, pulling on the head

of this witch warrior, taking out a magical dark glow out of his head.

As for the unlucky witch warrior, he died instantly, without another breath.

Huuuuu~

The man in black ate the dark cloud that came out from the witch warrior's body. He closed his eyes with an evil smile on his face.

“Han, interesting.” The man in black was talking to himself.

Swish~

The dead witch warrior was thrown to the side, his body solid and dead cold.

The witch warriors still alive were startled. The witches knew that there existed mysterious organizations near the Milky Way Galaxy that used all kinds of weird spells and abilities, but now, these two men in black were even more mysterious than the witches! What they just pulled out a moment ago, it seemed like the warrior's soul!

“Why has the reinforcement not arrived yet, the witch masters should have been here already!”

Sigh~

The man in black let out a sigh, “Fools, your witch masters, they are already being controlled.”

Swish~

The man in black raised his hand slightly, suddenly pulling out the soul from the other 3 witch warriors, opening his greedy mouth and eating them.

“The quality is too low, but still worth something.” The man in black claimed with a sarcastic voice.

“You greedy fool.” The other man in black shook his head.

At this moment, he has already used some silver nails, nailing them into King Neptune’s body.

Following that, the man in black closed his hands. With a weird pose, he spoke in a language that no one understood.

Ceng~

Suddenly, things changed dramatically.

The dead King Neptune sat up from his coffin. The stitching of his head was still a little bit imperfect so he twisted it slightly with his hands.

“We have summoned you, because you did not die willingly, still with anger. Now, bring us to the person named Han. Find him, and you will rest in peace.” The man in black said.

No one knew what was going on in King Neptune’s mind, or whether he was just a robotic slave under their control.

Afterwards, the 2 men in black, and the reincarnated King Neptune disappeared into the mist of the night, they did not board the star ship, but still managed to leave the Deliface region.

After a few hours have passed, Han and the 3 addicts were still troubled by Sima Hunfeng’s appearance. The 3 addicts were warning Han, never be enemies with this traditional, powerful man, not having a clue that King Neptune was alive again.

The witches, bring controlled by those dark apostles, already found out that King Neptune’s body was missing.

The 13 famous witches, other than one being the dark apostle’s transformation, were all puppets.

The transformed apostle in the witch’s body observed for a while, and finally let out a cold breath, using secret connections and reached #1, currently the highest ranking in the apostles,

telling him this strange phenomenon.

“#2, you sure those people died like back then?”

“Positive, it is exactly the same as the memory implanted in me. Back then, there were the same people who had strange powers, looking for the human weapon. Our god finally got rid of them. This time, those men with strange powers appeared again. The dead bodies have no wounds on them, eyes wide open, tongue black, just like someone took their soul. This is not the first time I seen this, it can't be wrong.”

Huuuu~

#1 Clenched his teeth, “Damn, it was all because of them back then, intervening with our master's research on the human weapon. When he left he was scared to take it with him, having no choice but to seal it.”

“Now that these damn enemies have reappeared, don't know if they are here for our master, or for the human weapon.”

#2 said, “Regardless, they will be trouble.”

#1 Nodded, “That's right, it's a big problem, I need to notify the master, although very far away, with great costs, but I must let our masters know, those weird people, they are back again.”

#2 Apostle thought for a moment, “At the same time, we need to

speed up the activation of #0 apostle. Although he is not as powerful as our master, but he has part of our master's power. Maybe he can stop these weird guys.”

“We need to quickly let Han find the other 3 dark crystals.”

“Why?” #1 was troubled.

#2 Apostle said, “Have you already forgotten? These strange people, they are also afraid of the human weapon, constantly testing, but never able to face the human weapon directly. This is what gave our master the opportunity.”

#1 Apostle said, “Indeed, I will activate #0 myself, there is no need for you to be staying at the witches’. Come back, wait for our master's next command.”

“Yes.” #2 Apostle lowered his voice.

Chapter 292: Mastering The Path Of Yao

9527's exchange station was Han's favorite place other than Earth for no other reasons than that it was quiet enough and equipped with advanced technology.

Han and 9527's relationship was steady, the exchange station was huge, and 9527 usually let Han help him with the inventory of different items, almost as if Han was his assistant.

He even gave some authority to Han. Whatever Han liked, as long as it was not from the mysterious room, he could take whenever he wished. Even if Han took something, 9527 would not notice.

As Han became more knowledgeable about this exchange station, he was starting to think this exchange station looked a lot like a portable space station. He accidentally walked into the power cabin, seeing 4 sets of fusion reactors with shocking power indexes.

If not used for the engine, Han couldn't think of any other reasons why an exchange station needed such high-quality energy sources.

Also, the placement of cables strictly followed the guideline for space flights. The ultra-light transmission cables have 3 layers of sealed titanium alloys protecting it. Even if an emergency happened at the station, it could still guarantee the safety of the transmission of data.

Overall, the more Han knew about the exchange station, the more he thought that this place was a spaceship, and it was one equipped with powerful energy systems and high-speed engines.

According to the rules, Han could not take those weapon, books and electronics from the showcase. Only manuals, if he enjoyed them, he could use points to exchange for.

But now that Han had authority, if he liked a weapon, he could take it out for a swing. And if he thinks its bad, then he puts it back.

One time Han even took a small engine used to power the escape capsule back to Earth to show the engineers for some testing. It was not bad, and he spent points to purchase the blueprints. 9527 should have known the entire process, but he doesn't seem to care, and never even asked about it.

All of this was tangible to Han. As for the intangible, the most mysterious belonged to where 9527 lives, Han knew he lived in the exchange station's connector, that it was a long and twisting path, finally leading to 9527's place. If Han does not see him, he must be in his room.

Apart from that there was also 9527's room with the most precious items. Han could access this room freely, apart from the Boundless Ten-thousand Beasts, all other things sealed or protected by energy barriers could not be accessed by Han.

In this room, regardless if it was books or items, none of them had manuals. Han does not know what most of them are used for.

In the training room, Han turned the source energy radiation level to nightmare mode. Although nightmare mode will cost Han 10,000 points per hour, but he seems not to care, because he has an excessive amount of points. The gene fusion beast technique made him a lot of money, and if needed, Han could pursue his path of money making.

Right now, Han did not have the incentive to make money, because he had authority in the exchange station. He does not need points to read books, he can use weapons whenever he wants, all he has to do is return it to 9527 when he is done. Han could take electronic machines to the engineers to research. If successful, they will attempt to replicate it and if unsuccessful, then Han will use points to purchase the blueprints.

Studying, training, thinking, these are the ways that Han mainly improved himself.

He is currently training the Path of Yao, the last path in the six paths of Void. It is unclear whether it is because Han had acquired the Brain of Darkness allowing Han to gain insane cognitive abilities, or he was born to learn the Path of Yao. Han was making progress by the day, the hardest Path of Yao, seems to be the easiest for Han when training.

Of course, easy does not mean the Path of Yao can be learned instantly. The Path of Yao was not like the other paths that Han had learned before. It was complicated.

According to the definition of the six paths of Void, this was a power far beyond gods and demons.

Path of Yao's power was not about how strong it was, it was about its unpredictability and strangeness, this is why the Path of Yao was never normal.

Overall, six paths of Void was the desire for high level techniques. Even for the difficult path of Demon of the past, it actually only had one move, the move itself was very simple.

The Path of Yao was drastically different. It had countless layers of basic techniques. Han liked to describe the Path of Yao as a Go game, the board only seemed so big, but infinite possibilities can be created. Even the most powerful computer cannot calculate how many differentiations there was to the Path of Yao.

The Path of Yao was a complicated force in between the gods and the demons, the merging of darkness and light.

To succeed in all six paths, one must feel the power of the paths, Han successfully mastered all the previous paths, but now when it comes to the Path of Yao, Han was completely troubled.

An existence not bright nor dark, an existence not holy nor demonic, all sorts of chaos, contradictions, the elements that cancelled out merged together. To master something with infinite possibilities, it was impossible to master it in a day or two.

Path of Yao's complications and chaos made Han very upset. He felt like he was a piece in the huge board of go, unable to escape from the complicated board.

What's more depressing, the complicated heavenly earth game has a critical attractiveness to it. Han's curiosity was intense. The more he is confused, the more he wants to solve it.

Nowadays Han even dreamt of himself practicing the Path of Yao. The complicated and illogical Path of Yao has completely taken over his life. He has left everything else behind him.

Huuuu~

Standing in the middle of the training room, Han let out a deep breath, just about to perform the extremely complex Path of Yao.

At the same time, the 9527 hiding in the exchange station's control room was also getting excited as Han is about perform his technique.

“Wow, Han actually remembered this set of extremely complicated moves!? Only using 2 days!” The chubby old man said with excitement.

What he doesn't know is, Han has had some gains lately, that is the Brain of Darkness. With the help of this magical crystal, Han's logical thinking, memory, analytic skill all improved drastically.

If in the past, remembering this set of extremely complex techniques would at least take 3 month, but now, Han only needed 2 days.

“Master, when I use vector calculations, I discovered that Han’s training is different every time, which means, his Path of Yao is changing, this is so strange, if it is different every time when used, can it still count as one set of techniques?” A female robotic voice asked with curiosity.

This was the A.I system that has been with 9527 for years. She does not have a body, just a set of systems, a female voice with a cold tone, from this, it shows how lonely 9527 is.

9527 was happily smiling.

“My queen, this is where you don’t understand. Heaven, earth, human, god, demon all exist. Only the Path of Yao, that is something that does not exist, is an evolutionary form.”

“I still don’t understand.” The A.I being called queen said.

9527’s eye brightened up, with a serious tone, “Of course you wouldn’t understand, Yao is never normal, Yao is chaos, Yao is the existence that should not exist, jumping out of three worlds, not with the five elements.”

“Yao is very powerful, existing in this universe, but not restricted

by any elements of the universe, and the most impressive thing about Yao is it constantly changes. Han will eventually rely on this forever changing power and reach beyond the limits of Yao.”

“Yao is not a type of existence, it is alternating paths. Once on this path, Han will never become god, and never be the demon, as for what he will finally become, no one knows, where the path ends, no one knows.”

“But I still don’t understand.” Queen added.

9527 bursted out laughing, “Not only you don’t understand, I also don’t understand, Han himself does not understand, there is not a single person in this universe that understands, as for this complex, chaotic, irregular, illogical, uncontrollable force, that is the Path of Yao!”

Chapter 293: The Smell Of Yao

Han's life seemed to go back to normal. He was training in the station everyday, as well as reading manuals and thinking. As for Star City, Han was not very keen on going, because he finally realized something. It was not very easy for him to obtain the title of Starlord. Not only does he need power, but also some luck.

Doing missions everyday can allow one to get promoted to Starlord?

How can it that easy!

A lot of people have been doing missions at Star City for all their lives, and their performances were not bad, but they still couldn't get the title of Starlord. From that it is obvious the title of Starlord is not something acquired by only hard working.

Han started to enjoy reading books. Although he realized that the Brain of Darkness gave him something very different, he did not truly understand cognitive power's existence and how strong it can be.

Han only knew that his studies were going more smoothly than ever. Quantum physics, gravitational wave physics, microbiology, all of these required Han's undivided attention to understand bit by bit. Now he does not even need to take notes while reading and could solve the difficult problems as he reads along.

This feeling was obviously good. If there was a book, no matter

how many times a person read it and still could not understand, if that was the case, even the most enthusiastic learner will become weary.

If there was a book, every time when you read something new, you understood, that would be a completely different story. Han will read what he read yesterday once again to learn something new.

To simply put it, Han had mastered his abilities to read and understand.

Warriors usually did not read, but Han liked it. This is where he was special.

More importantly, Han also liked to read all kinds of books. There was a book about butterflies written by an infamous author, yet Han still read it with a strong interest. It described the 46 million different species of butterflies known in the universe, their appearance, habits, genetics and so on.

He sometimes even read the genetic mapping of the universe's dominant families. That was trillions of complicated genetic analysis maps. Unless one was a psychopath, no one would ever enjoy such things.

Overall Han still trained very hard and read like a psychopath. As long as the station had it, Han will read about it.

One time 9527 saw Han reading an infant raising manual. The chubby old man was almost in tears. Han was a warrior with talents, reaching the warlord level at such a young age. Now that he was reading books at this level, it made 9527 speechless.

Even if 9527 wanted to stop Han from becoming a bookworm, he wouldn't have any way to do it.

That was because Han still trained very hard when he was supposed to. 9527 had never seen any warriors in his life work harder than Han, so how can he complain that reading an infant raising manual on his spare time was wrong?

9527 let out a deep breath, shaking his head. Not only will Han become an outstanding warrior. He also wants to become the person with the most knowledge in this world.

Three months has passed, Han suddenly received a lot of messages. Ke Lake, the three addicts, Jian Jia, Ye Weiwei, Hei Xiaolin, Lance, all of them were trying to find him. Not knowing what happened, Han had to leave 9527's station, coming to Star City.

The first to meet Han were Jian Jia and Ye Weiwei. Those two were always together.

"I will go take a shower." Ye Weiwei seeing Han, happily went to her room.

Han knows, Ye Weiwei went to change into a dress. She was very unique from the other girls, Ye Weiwei was always looking forward to seeing Han and she truly cherished every moment she had with Han.

Han thought it was not bad. After all Han was a man, and men always liked to be needed by others.

Jian Jia sat across from Han. She did not care if Han cared for her, because she could take care of herself. Without Han, she was the same. She even thought that Han might drag her behind.

Comparing the two, Han leaned towards being with Ye Weiwei. Han only took her to see a movie, but she will remember it forever.

“Why are you guys so eager to find me?” Han asks Jian Jia.

Jian Jia dressed like a boy, but as her hand moved pass her ears, Han discovered her ear ring.

Jian Jia said without any interest, “It is about getting the Starlord title soon? Its alright, I will be kind once again, and take you guys through the tough times.”

“It is going to be the Star City Elite Gala soon. Lots of high level officials from the All Gods corporation will be present. Picking out the talented, as long as you guys follow me, passing will be guaranteed, but as for obtaining the title of Starlord, that is up to your luck.”

Han nodded his head. Becoming a Starlord was a good thing. Once he had the title of Starlord, it means having the freedom of accessing the Particle Module, and the Particle Module Han had right now was under strict restrictions, only allowing him to travel to Star City, the exchange station, and Earth.

After the restrictions have been lifted, Han will be able to travel within the constellations near the Milky Way Galaxy freely, from Earth to the realm of Oblivion, just in a minute.

As for other uses of the title of Starlord, it sounded attractive, but Han thinks that those were not as important as the transportation benefits.

The gods were arriving soon with a powerful fleet, and the corporation of Gods were very powerful but will never intervene with things on Earth. Whether or not the humans of the Milky Way could overcome this obstacle will all depend on the following two years.

Han thought for a moment, “You said you will make us pass, what does that mean?”

Jian Jia was annoyed, “Of course it means to make you guys pass. You think it is that easy to get the title of Starlord? Apart from having strength, you must pass through the Mystery Valley. Without my map, it is impossible for you guys.”

Han said with a cold voice, “I don’t need to show my powers,

because I registered as a Beast Tamer.”

Psss~

Jian Jia felt dizzy for a moment.

“You clearly kill without even blinking, but disguise yourself as a beast tamer. I feel really bad for all the other Beast Tamers that are competing with you.”

“But I can tell you, your gene beasts can guarantee you to pass the skill test, but they cannot guarantee your crossing of the Mystery Valley. If you want the title of Starlord, you still need me.” Jian Jia was a little unsatisfied.

Han nodded his head, “Alright, thanks. If all of us gets the title of Starlord, I will treat you to dinner.”

Ye Weiwei was a child on the inside.

Maybe because she was affected by super powers when she was young and was very lonely, she still liked to go to places like amusement parks.

Star City was surrounded by ocean. It had a huge water park. Han, Jian Jia and Ye Weiwei went there. He also wanted to invite Lance and the other friends, but when knowing that it was a water park, they all said they were busy, and could not make it.

Ye Weiwei was wearing her prettiest dress, following Han closely by his side.

The water park had many fun attractions such as a super water slide that went as high as 10,000 meters above the ground, a swimming pool with a lot of docile little fish, and a completely see through train that goes to the center of the deep ocean.

Ye Weiwei was looking at the water slide high above ground, her eyes filled with desire.

“Should we go have a try?” Han asking her with a smile.

“No, its ok.” Ye Weiwei shook her head quickly, but her eyes still focused on a boy screaming as he came down from the slide.

“Don’t be scared, I will be by your side.” Han says.

Ye Weiwei took another deep breath, “I know, but the speed of falling is too quick. It is very easy for me be out of your 1m radius, it would be a disaster if that happens.”

Han nodded his head. This super slide’s design was very thrilling, very bizarre. Humans will basically slide down at the speed of free fall, only a few hundred meters before hitting the ground, the energy will be cushioned out, to decrease the impact when falling into the water.

As for a slide, it was so complex and allowed one to reach high speed. Unless Han wrapped his arms around Yeweiwei, it was very easy for her to get out of Han's range, causing lightning and thunder. If that happens, all the kids in the pool will be miserable.

As for Han hugging her, Ye Weiwei was pretty shy about it, so after contemplating for awhile she decided not to try such a dangerous game. Although she really wanted to feel the waters splashing and enjoy the thrilling feeling.

Han with a very strange smile, very seriously said, "Don't worry, I will just activate the Void End."

Ye Weiwei was shocked and hesitantly said, "But your Void End has a range of more than a 100km, it will affect a lot of people."

Han seems to not care, "So what? As long as you are happy, they can go to hell."

This was very shocking, Yeweiwei's heart was pounding. She couldn't believe it, would Han really affect that many people just for her?

Jian Jia looked at Han somewhat lost. Three months apart, and this guy changed so drastically. His body had a smell of evilness, or to say, the smell of Yao.

Chapter 294: Three-Eyed Monster

Han really used Void End and deprived everyone's power in a hundred kilometers radius area, just for Ye Weiwei to be able to play in the water like an ordinary girl.

Jian Jia saw this and felt a complex feeling in her heart. To her, Han almost had nothing other than these talents, yet Han used his only power to be this nice towards Ye Weiwei and it made Jian Jia feel a bit jealous.

"Miss, some people from the investigation department came." A swift little figure ran to Jian Jia's back and whispered.

"Tell them to get out." Jian Jia was not in a good mood.

"Yes."

The dark guard backed out, and the water park was still calm. Jian Jia was very proud because her strength was far stronger than Han's, but then she soon changed to being a little depressed.

Originally, Jian Jia felt that she was like the daughter of heaven who owned everything, but today, it looked like that was not the case. The more she saw that bright smile and the excitement that Ye Weiwei couldn't hide, Jian Jia grew increasingly jealous. This was because there wasn't really anyone that would make him feel as happy as Ye Weiwei, and she could only play with herself for most of the time.

In the evening, Han also gathered everyone for a meal. Everyone had the same reason to see Han, that they didn't want Han to miss this opportunity to be promoted to Star Lord.

According to the rules, the Star Lord's annual event will start from arena battle, and the winners would be able to participate in a big journey at the Mystic Valley (Previously known as Mystery Valley). Then, those that successfully completed the journey can acquire the Star Lord title.

Han promised everyone that he will for sure attend the event, and then the crowd was assured. The Mystic Valley Journey allowed team-forming, so if Han's present, using Void End and the Wolf Fang tactic would be beneficial for everyone.

After all, Han's Wolf Fang tactic's reputation was already out there, and everyone knew that Han was not only an outstanding warrior, but also a rare battlefield commander, a battle rhythm master.

"Everyone try your best, and we will meet again at the Mystic Valley!" Han gave a toast.

Shua~

In the deep dark sky, there were two mysterious black cloaked figures with one guarding the other.

Just at that moment, the eyes of one of the black cloaked figures turned white in color, as he used his psychic powers and saw Han's gathering with friends.

"So he's actually hiding at the second layer of Dark Net, behind the back of the All Gods Corporation. This is making it a bit difficult." The white eyed one that could channel psychic power said while breathing heavily, as if using this technique puts a heavy toll on his body.

The other man in black cloak nodded and said, "Yes, with the All Gods Corporation being an important part of the dark net, this is indeed hard to deal with. But, we are not completely out of options."

"What do you mean?"

"Very simple. Aren't they going to the Mystic Valley? We can cut the connection between the Mystic Valley and the Dark Net."

"It's theoretically feasible, but wouldn't this move attract too much attention?"

"That will depend on how much the Old Man wants to get rid of the traitor. If the Old Man really wants to make the traitor completely disappear in this universe, he will take this risk."

"Then what's left to do is not something in our control anymore. Let's go, let's report our findings to the Old Man."

“No need to rush. After these three months of research, we also found many forces that have grudges against the traitor, and these forces might be able to be used for our advantage.”

“You are referring to the Triple-Eyed Race and the dark apostles under their command?”

“Yep.”

“I don’t like those Triple-Eyed people.”

“I don’t like them too, but as long as they are useful for us it’s fine. If they are willing to work with us from the inside, our plan’s success rate will become higher.”

“Okay, this time I will listen to you. Should we talk with those dark apostles, or directly get in touch with the Triple-Eye behind those apostles?”

“Of course, it’s finding the masters. The dark apostles are just puppets of the Triple-Eyed Race, what qualification do they have to talk to us?”

Star Lord City

The annual arena is in full swing.

Han could be said to be the most annoying existence amongst all beast tamers. He's clearly a soldier, yet he's taking up a spot in the beast tamer participant stream.

Posing as a beast tamer was enough, and what really pisses other people off is that he's actually a really strong one, no one could beat the genetic beasts under his command.

Not being able to win was enough. After all, the Ten-Thousand Boundless Beasts was considered an era-marking milestone in the genetic technology field. But what pissed people off even more was that those powerful genetic beasts weren't even treated specially by Han. They were babies that others wouldn't hesitate to trade millions of dark net points for, yet they were worthless in Han's eyes. Han didn't even bother giving them a name and just numbered them off.

Han's #5 genetic beast won over eight games, and today was the finals. The top ten genetic beasts were going to fight in one round and be ranked based on performance.

For the past eight games, Han didn't even come himself. He just told his two little bros Lance and Hei Xiaolin to watch after #5 for him.

Now that today was the final, Han finally reluctantly decided to appear at the scene.

According to the rules, the ranking was also a bit meaningful. The higher the rank, the more information one could get on the Mystic Valley. Although Jian Jia claimed that she knew the secrets about Mystic Valley, Han still felt that it's better if he had some preparation himself. Besides, relying everything on others was also not Han's style.

Many of Han's friends came, including the blue-blood Boya who Han hadn't seen for awhile.

Jian Jia and Ye Weiwei sat at the back row, Ke Lake also sat near the back and spectated with the Three Addicts. Only Lance, Hei Xiaolin and Boya, those three idiots would die just to sit with Han. Especially Boya, he was full of hot blood no matter what he's doing. He even raised a big flag behind his back which as some really embarrassing words that's something along the line of "Han #1".

"I just want everyone to know that you are the Number 1 Beast Tamer in the Star Lord City!" Boya waved his blue arms and shouted.

Han really felt an headache. This wasn't being hot blooded, more like being retarded!

Later on, he must send Boya to school on Earth to teach him about the culture of being humble.

All in all, with Boya out, Han could not lay lowkey even if he wanted to. Just when his head was hurting, Han suddenly saw the king of the Headhunter race Fran. This guy was not very lucky, it took him awhile to just be able to make it to Star Lord City, and now he came to show Han his support too.

Fran was wearing a very strange outfit. There was a huge skeleton head on his back, and there were two horns on the head. According to him, this outfit was only worn when the Headhunter race worshipped their ancestors. It was especially expensive, yet for Han, Fran even wore it out.

Now, with Boya's flag and Fran's outfit, plus the big mouth Lance and Hei Xiaolin helping out at the side, all the other beast tamers added together didn't have enough sense of presence than Han.

"Too embarrassing, thank god we didn't sit beside Han. Don't tell anyone I know him." Jian Jia said with a red face.

Ye Weiwei actually wanted to sit closer to Han, but after all she was a princess from a big clan, and she couldn't stand Boya and the others' jokes.

Speaking of which, Han indeed should make better friends. All sorts of barbarians, assassins, and retarded people are all pretty close to Han.

"Look, the final battle began!" Boya shouted again.

“Not bad, Brother Han’s #5 is the most prestigious and handsome looking one among the bunch.” Fran patted Han on the shoulder and said.

“Huh? Something doesn’t seem right. That genetic beast looks really insidious, and he has 3 eyes.”

“#5 began backing off! How come he backed into the corner? Could it be that it’s afraid of that triple-eyed genetic beast?”

Han suddenly hesitated. The triple-eyed monster that appeared on the battlefield also grabbed Han’s attention. It was a molluscs-like monster with a dozen claws and a giant head. On the head, there were three eyes.

When the triple-eyed beast appeared, #5 quietly backed to the side and its eyes were tightly locked onto him.

Han knew very well, #5 backed in the corner because it sensed a huge threat, and it hoped to attack when the enemy was not prepared.

Just when Han frowned and thought, the whistle sounded, and the chaotic showdown of the top 10 genetic beasts immediately began.

Kacha~

Kacha~

They saw the triple-eyed beast used its long claws and attacked like missiles shooting out, each accurately hitting the opponents' head, directly damaging the deadliest brain area.

The crowd sunk into silence, because the triple-eyed beast demonstrated absolute dominance. Within just a few seconds, it killed 8 genetic beasts. Then, it turned around, tilted its head and looked at #5 in the corner.

Woooooooo~

The hair on #5's fur all shot up, and it roared towards the triple-eyed beast.

Chapter 295: Death Of #5

The audience became silent. What happened was completely unexpected! This triple-eyed monster's performance was surprising. It was actually powerful enough to instantly eliminate 8 other genetic beasts.

At this moment, all that was left was the triple-eyed beast and Han's number beast. Everyone was concerned about the result of these two powerful beasts, yet Han already slightly lifted his eyes and began searching for the master of that unusual three-eyed monster

"Why is your Number Beast still not attacking?" Boya curiously asked Han while still furiously waving the flag.

"Because it got scared." Han said lightly.

"Scared?! Number can get scared too?!"

Not only was Boya shocked, everyone else almost couldn't believe what they heard. Number had been performing exceptionally well during the preliminaries, easily taking down all opponents that stood in its path. At the gambling station outside of the arena, Number was the one with the lowest odds to lose, and everyone all expected Number to take the final victory.

But now, Han actually said Number was scared? How's that possible?!

“Yes, just now when the three-eyed monster attacked the other genetic beasts, that was the best opportunity to attack for Number. But, it missed the chance due to fear, and that just showed that the threat posed by the three-eyed monster is not light. If there’s no accident, Number will lose this fight.” Han said in an abnormally calm voice.

Sure enough, right after his voice faded, they saw the three-eyed monster suddenly jump up. At the same time, the Number beast that was forced into a corner also finally decided to give its last effort and charge towards the three-eyed monster.

Unfortunately, due to fear, Number already missed its most optimal opportunity to strike. Right after its body jumped up, a dozen holes were opened in its body by the triple-eyed beasts’ soft tentacles and died right on the spot.

“F*ck! I even bet thousands of points for your win!” Fran stomped the ground angrily.

The audiences also began b*tching, many people that previously betted Han to win shredded their tickets and threw them into the air in dissatisfaction.

“Now please welcome the masters of these genetic beasts to come up, and receive the rewards in accordance with the final ranking!” The elder that facilitated the battle said in a deep voice.

Han stood up and walked to the center of the battle field.

Although the dead body of the genetic beasts were taken away, there still were blood stain, and where Han stood was right on top of the spot where Number died. He looked at the blood below his feet and frowned.

“Useless piece of sh*t! You pay me back the money I lost!”

“I actually betted on you to win, I’m really blind!”

Han immediately became the target of public criticism, and many people that lost the gamble began cursing at him.

“A bet is a bet, then concede the defeat! All of you shut up!” The Elder shouted, and since he was one of the managers of the Star Lord city, the scene immediately quieted down. But, those cursed words still made Han’s face a bit cold, and the three addicts, Ye Weiwei, and Jian Jia all felt a little embarrassed.

No one could make sense of what happened, the Number beast that sailed easily all the way here, how did it just lose this easily.

Han was ranked second, standing at the spot in the center. There was a vacant spot beside him, saved for the champion but that person has yet to appear.

After a little while, a young man with little eyes finally came out. After taking a clear look of his face, Han suddenly hesitated because he was of the God race, and also one of the rare ones that opened their third eye!

Although the war between humans and the triple-eyed God race was imminent, but at the Star Lord city, it was as big of a thing as a sesame seed.

In this place filled with talents from all over the universe, humans were just a very small branch, and so was the three-eyed race. Both were very hard to come across in the city.

But today, Han encountered a real member of the three-eyed God Race. There was a gap on his forehead, an obvious gap. Once opened, Han would be able to see the third eye.

But for the majority of the God Race, there's no gap on their forehead because they didn't activate their third eye yet.

That Three-Eyed beast tamer with small eyes faintly smiled towards Han. It wasn't the kind out of goodwill, but a smile full of ridicule mockery. Then, he stood beside Han, and the woman-like perfume scent made Han's nose very itchy.

“First place's winner is, Three-Eyed Race, Heyuan!”

“Second place's winner is, Human Race, Han!”

Boo~

When Han's name was announced, the audiences booed.

Han showed no emotion, he accepted the congratulation from the City Management side and also a simple map of Mystic Valley. With this map, Han would have a much easier time in the challenge later.

At this point, the beast tamer's battle finished. Although Han didn't get first place, he still got the qualification to enter the Mystic Valley.

Han turned around and intended to leave, but at this moment, Heyuan from the Three-Eyed Race suddenly used a mocking tone and said to Han, "Your best genetic beast is dead, just wait for death when you get into Mystic Valley."

Shua~

Han turned around, lightly raised his eyebrows and said to Heyuan, "What did you say?"

"I said you don't have your Number Beast anymore, you are dead!" Heyuan continued to repeat his words.

Kkakakakakaka~

Suddenly~

Han just gently brushed over Lunar Mark, and a whole row of

genetic beasts appeared at the scene, each more furious and powerful than the one that just died. Such powerful monsters actually appeared together in the form of an army, it immediately scared everyone at the scene.

Han lightly said, “One Number is down, I got more! Why not try to f*ck with me?”

Heyuan’s face completely turned green and had awkward written all over it.

It’s very hard to make high level genetic beasts, and each was the crystallization of tremendous amounts of effort and time.

How was he supposed to know Han’s number series genetic beasts were not made, but synchronized! During this period of time, Han created a new batch during his spare time.

Other genetic beasts were talked about in single entities, but Han talks in armies.

And Han’s mouth wasn’t clean too, clearly showing that he’s ashamed to use the number advantage to bully Heyuan.

Not even Heyuan’s three-eyed beast dared to make a sound. It was not hard to kill one Number, but it was to kill a group of beasts that are even stronger than the last one! If it dares to move, then Han dares to execute it on the spot!

“How can have so many genetic beasts?” Heyuan gritted his teeth and said.

“None of your business. Bite me?” Han continued his provocative language.

Seeing that the situation was not looking well, the judge that served the All Gods Corporation finally stepped out and stopped the argument. That helped Heyuan avoid a more embarrassing situation. Heyuan just sneered, and then turned around and left.

Han retrieved his genetic beast army and also backed out of the arena. Then, he was immediately surrounded by his friends.

“Han, you actually carry around a f*cking army?! Look at that Three-Eye’s face, it was turning purple. You scared him quite a lot this time.”

“Awesome, with your army, we have an even higher chance to pass the Mystic Valley.”

Ke Lake frowned and said, “Although the genetic fusion beast army is strong, you still shouldn’t reveal your cards too early. As the saying goes, for a gentleman to take revenge, ten years is not a long wait.”

Han just casually replied, “I’m not a gentleman. What ten years, if there’s a need to revenge, I will execute it on the spot.”

“Holy f*ck, Han I like your personality! Don’t worry guys, you guys still have me! Three days later, I will take you guys pass Mystic Valley.” Jian Jia was clearly very excited. She rolled up her sleeves, patted herself on the chest like a man and guaranteed.

Three days later, Mystic Valley.

Han mumbled to himself as he tried to find Heyuan, but no traces were found.

Don’t know why, Han was still a little worried. The death of his Number beast and the suddenly appearing Three-Eyed race was very surprising. Han smelled the restlessness in the air.

Chapter 296: The Body Was Dead, But The Soul Survived

Han lied on the bed with his eyes closed, relaxed.

Han wasn't sleeping. Once one gets to his level, sleep was not necessary anymore. He was only trying to relax, to soothe the stress that came with thinking too much. Lying on the bed while listening to soft music helps.

Suddenly—

Han's consciousness arrived at a planet that was shaped like a half-moon. Why it was in such a shape was because most of the planet's main body was destroyed, and the remains of battleships now floated around it, just like a graveyard, while the faraway planets formed an eerie black-and-red solar eclipse.

A dark shadow figure sat on a spiked rock a metre away from Han, facing the eclipse with its back towards Han.

Han frowned nonchalantly. Since consuming the Brain of Darkness, he had been having hallucinations like this, with the same eerily fascinating setting and shadow figure.

Han wanted to pinch himself to force himself out of the hallucination, but he couldn't, as if there was a force drawing his consciousness to it.

“This universe, it’ll be destroyed one day.”, the shadow said, sighing.

“I agree. The stronger intellectual beings are, the stronger their destructive power. The universe will eventually be destructed by these beings.”, Han said darkly.

“You agree with me?” The shadow asked curiously.

“Of course, after all I believe in the theory of high intellect causing destruction.”, Han says.

“It’s all because of those spores.”, the shadow says darkly.

“Spores?” Han doesn’t understand.

“Yes, the universe had no organisms before some life-carrying spores arrived, life of all kinds—wise, reckless, greedy, sly ones.”, the shadow explains.

Han had heard of this legend before, so he was not surprised, only becoming more fascinated by this figure that only existed in his head.

“Who are you?” Han asked.

Swish—

Just as he asked the question, his conscious returned to reality, and the destruction caused by wars disappeared along with the shadow figure.

Han smiled lightly. He was not frustrated by that, only taking an electronic pen to record every detail he remembered, as accurately as possible.

If anyone reads Han's e-notebook, it would be clear that this wasn't the first time that he records his hallucination. The time it happens, the process, the changes in heart rate and blood pressure, up until the summary and conclusion, it was as if he was a scientist performing an experiment.

"Clearly, this is a being that lives in my conscious, a ninety-three percent chance that it's an indestructible soul, and another seven percent that it's some other life form."

"Next time I'll have to test out its reaction to emotions.", Han muttered as he writes.

Ever since possessing the Brain of Darkness, there have been subtle changes in Han's body. His intellectual potential had been fully developed; he not only studied science and martial arts, he was also studying everything in this world, including this being that existed in his brain.

"One day, even if you wouldn't tell me, I will know who you are, where you are from, where you are going.", Han muttered to himself, smiling.

What is fascinating about this universe is not only its breadth, width, or darkness, but the life within, the many different walks of life in the universe.

Somewhere in a corner of the universe, there is a temple built in empty darkness.

This place was somewhat like how legends documented the Temple of Heaven, only that it was not built on clouds but in the starry sky. All there is above and below are stars, even far away where there are colorful star clouds.

The two people who ventured near the human world to look for Han and the Brain of Darkness, and who wore black capes, returned to the corner of the universe, to this temple.

The warriors who guarded this place were not humans but beasts, monsters who were half-human-half-beast.

Han had seen these monsters before at the so-called border warzones of the All Gods Corporation. Powerful energy-walls divided up the universe; on one side lived the All Gods Corporation and other higher beings including humans; the other side was filled with these vicious half-human monsters.

Two figures wearing black capes entered the temple, reporting their discoveries to their boss, the “old man”.

And in a corner of this temple was this long corridor, where two girls listened closely to the conversation.

The two girls were very beautiful, in a way that was beyond the conventions of beauty; they both possessed an aura.

This aura, often found only in children under the age of five, made these two girls seem like fairies, their eyes bright, their smiles pure.

Unfortunately, this aura often disappeared with age.

Although these two girls were no longer children, their eyes still possessed that fairy-like sparkle, and even their ears were pointed.

The older girl seemed to be about twenty years old, while the other looked about fourteen to fifteen.

“Kill him! We have to kill him! No matter what!”

“This traitor! Even if we kill him his spirit will remain! This isn’t what I want!”

“I want him to die completely! Both his body and soul, everything!”

“Do everything we can! Even at the cost of offending the entire universe, I have to find his soul and destroy it! Completely! There

can never be a chance for him to revive!”

The two mysterious figures seem to have predicted the old man’s fury, as they merely looked at each other before silently retreating from the temple.

At the same time, the two girls who were hiding also retreated to the backyard.

The older girl clutched her chest. She always had a fair complexion, but now she looked even paler. The younger girl was perplexed.

“Big sister, why do you like that traitor?” the younger girl asks curiously, “Is it because he’s good-looking?”

The older girl shook her head, “He doesn’t take care of his appearance, so he just looks messy. Even if he’s not bad-looking he’s still far from being good-looking.”.

“Then he must be very good to sister.”, the girl says innocently.

The older girl shook her head again, “He’s an ambitious person, always busy with his own stuff. Besides, we’ve only spent a few days together, it’s hard to say how well or not he treats me.”.

The younger girl frowns a little, “Then I don’t understand, he’s not good-looking, and he’s not that good to big sister, why can’t big sister forget him?”

“It’s not that I can’t forget, it’s that I don’t dare to,” The older girl looked up at the sky, dark and full of stars.

“I don't know why I fell for that traitor either. Maybe it's because he's different—look at those stars—they are all bright and beautiful, but they all look the same.”

“Every day, these stars follow the same path; spring comes, it's there; fall comes, and it's there again.”

“Until one day, I encountered a shooting star.”

“A shooting star?” The younger girl blinked innocently.

“Yes, shooting stars don't have a fixed path, they go wherever they want to. They glow brightly, never caring to stop for anybody, only fixated on reaching the end of their life.”

“I thought for a very long time, and realized that the traitor's my shooting star in life. He speeds past me, so bright, so determined. Even though he didn't stay by my side, I couldn't forget the moment I saw him.”

The older girl was lost in her thoughts. The younger one cocked her head, perplexed.

She had seen shooting stars. It was different from every other

star in the universe—it doesn't follow a fixed path, only breezing by in your life, but you never know where it was heading to.

The older girl sighs and stood up, walking across the yard and out of the temple.

“Big sister, where are you going?”

“I'm going to look for him.”

“But he's dead, only his soul is left.”

“Then I have to find his soul.”, The older girl's voice was shaky but firm.

“Then I'm going too; I have to see this person that always on my sister's mind, to see what kind of a shooting star he could be.”, the innocent girl didn't understand, only blindly following her sister.

“Don't follow me.”

“I'll hit you if you keep coming.”

The innocent girl only smiled sweetly, taking no notice of her sister's threats.

“Xiaoying, I really don't know what to do with you.” The older

sister shook her head, seemingly giving up on stopping her sister.

“Remember, we’re entering the enemy’s land. Even if we’re caught, we cannot disclose our identities.” The older sister said, stroking the younger girl’s hair.

Chapter 297: Trapped On Bridge

Three days later, in Star Lord City.

In the middle of the city, a gigantic Star gate stood straight up, millions of warriors that were selected to enter the Mystic Valley were all gathered here. Soon, they were going to cross through the Mystic Valley. Those who succeeded in crossing through the Valley could then achieve the title of Star Lord, which was the biggest dream of everyone who lived in the Star Lord City.

Those who had the right to participate in the Mystic Valley crossing were all elites out of the warriors, masters of all style of martial arts.

There was no rule for the crossing, as long as you can make it through, you succeed.

If one failed to cross through the Valley, they will lose the right to enter the Mystic Valley within 5 years. Therefore, all the awaiting warriors were very stressed. After all, it was not easy to gain a chance to enter the Mystic Valley, and it was even harder to cross through successfully.

“After entering the Mystic Valley, you all need to follow my order. Head to the east or west as long as I tell you to do so, understand?” Jian Jia talked as if she was the leader of Han’s group.

There were approximately more than a hundred people including

Han that teamed up.

Most members of the crowd were humans from the Milky Way. Lance, Hei Xiaoli, Ke Lake Ye Weiwei, and ten more people led by the Three Addicts from Oblivion Realm. Moreover, there was also the Milky Way outside force represented by Boya. They all knew each other and Han at the judgement trial, and have been to the border battlefield together.

The main reason for gathering these people from different places is certainly because of Han. However, the one who is in charge of the team was not him, but Jian Jia.

Han didn't say anything on this. Everyone could tell, Jian Jia was born with extraordinary power. She may know some secrets of the Mystic Valley. If they were to fight a bloody battle without knowing anything, why not just let Jian Jia help them. Han felt happy with taking this short cut.

When Jian Jia was giving her well-prepared speech, Han took the time and looked around.

He saw Zhu Yanan. This guy had once tried to kill him, so he was undoubtedly the enemy of Han.

The crew of young people with Zhu Yanan were very strange. They all seemed to have come from aristocratic families, talking and laughing merrily as if having no fear to the Mystic Valley.

They also seemed to recognize Jian Jia, pointing at him and whispering here and there as if staying with people like Han was quite embarrassing.

Han was trying to estimate the power of Zhu Yanan's group. He found that these young people with aristocratic looks actually had formidable strength. Many of them have intensely fluctuating source energy, which obviously belonged to the level of warlords.

In addition to this, they owned excellent equipment and uncommon imposing manner. Han was sure that this group of aristocratic young people were fully educated, equipped with rich resource and were instructed by famous teachers.

Han also saw Heyuan from the Three-eyed Race. He was definitely on the same team with those warriors coming from the same race.

It was the first time for Han to see such concentrated numbers of three-eyed race. What confused him was that only Heyuan opened his third eye among these hundreds of Three-eyed Race warriors.

The Mystic Valley Crossing gathered all elites. Han, therefore, inferred that Heyuan was possibly the only one who officially opened his third eye among other three-eyed races in the Star Lord City, but those that would make it to the Star Lord City should all be the most elite people from the Three-Eyed Race

If the inference continues, the result would then be horrifying. The number of those who really activated the third eye among

three-eyed races which had claimed themselves to be the god race, maybe was far less than what Han expected.

At this time, Jian Jia has finished her little speech. She came beside Han, followed the sight of Han and said carelessly, “Are you worrying about the guy with three eyes? Don’t worry, I’m here.”

Han found it funny, but he didn’t say anything and just planned something in silence.

Shua~

With the opening of the Star Gate, the Mystic Valley Crossing event that took 7 days officially began. Millions of people started to cross through the Star Gate and entered the Mystic Valley.

“Don’t rush, let them go in first.” Jian Jia said while holding her arms.

The group waited. The group of aristocratic people with Zhu Yanan seemed not rushed either. They waited until almost everyone entered and started to move. However, Jian Jia still told Han and the others to wait.

“Okay, we can go now. Don’t think that you get an advantage if you get into the Star Gate first, Mystic Valley is very complicated. You will soon feel lucky to have me.” Jian Jia said with pride.

Finally, Han’s group also entered the Star Gate. When they got

out of the door, they saw the view of the universe.

Mystic Valley, as for how it's originally called, was actually a star loop. It surrounded a planet in a circular trail. Therefore, crossing through the Mystic Valley was actually traveling around the planet for a full circle. Whether it was to the left or right, it doesn't matter.

“Stop here, I need to check the map.” Jian Jia stopped the group again.

At the same time, most of other groups have already begun the journey. They all chose to cross from the right, which was full of red sands and hills.

Jian Jia brought out a complicated machine. Han walked ahead and saw a trail scheme of the Mystic Valley on the screen, it was much clearer than the one Han got from the competition. Nobody had a clue where Jian Jia got this from.

Suddenly~

Without knowing what tricks Jian Jia has done, and a white arrow showed up on the map, like a sort of navigation system.

Jian Jia became so happy, waved to everybody and said, “Everyone follow me now, don't get lost.”

Then, Jian Jia ran to the front excitedly with her navigation tool.

Everyone followed her closely.

Han lightly frowned, waved his hand to Lance and asked him to come to his side, and then released Silver Fox.

“Don’t let Jian Jia find out, you go to the front as a scout, keep ten kilometers from the group,” Han said to Lance.

“Got it.”

Lance nodded his head, sneaked away quietly and disappeared in the group.

Han also said to Silver Fox, “You little buddy, your mission now is to ensure the contact between Lance and the group. This place is geographically complicated, I need you to be the scout of Lance who is also a scout.”

Chi~

Silver Fox tapped its chest, promised to complete the mission and disappeared into Valley as well.

Han also called Hei Xiaolin and Boya

“You two hold the group, make sure nobody is missing,” Han told both of them.

“No worries!”

“We can handle this!”

After this, Han released his genetic fusion beast army to keep protecting the group’s left and right.

Quietly, a mobile iron bucket array has been formed, set as a defense-purpose base. In any direction, it covered up to three layers of buffers. Additionally, they also have Ke Lake, a strong mobile unit.

Jian Jia was certainly not clear about these tactical aspects of the arrangements. She was simply leading everyone based on the navigation tool.

It was unexpected that under the leading of Jian Jia in the past twenty-four hours, everything seemed to be calm and peaceful, not even a single enemy was yet encountered.

There were several times that Han had seen the floating dust and fierce fighting sounds from the distance, but Jian Jia’s navigation system led everyone to bypass the battlefield wisely.

It could be indeed boring to pass through the Mystic Valley like this, but Han thought more simply. He had so many friends and groupmates here. To ensure they were not injured was more important than finding an exciting way to pass through the Valley. Therefore, he was pleased to see Jian Jia leading everyone to

follow the smartest route.

Instantly, it turned into the next day. Jian Jia was leading the whole team and had passed over a third of the route. Following this speed, it will take only four to five instead of seven days to pass through Mystic Valley. The efficiency of the navigation system was highly astonishing.

The team now had encountered a black swamp that was braving bubbles. Jian Jia kept leading everyone and finally found a bridge. The bridge was pretty ragged and looked like it's about to collapse.

“You all follow my steps. This bridge has a trap, you will fall if you don't pay attention. There is toxic gas and snakes in the black swamp down there.” Jian Jia instructed everyone by the edge of the bridge.

Jian Jia, led everyone by jumping onto the bridge. The surface of the bridge was constructed by some huge square slates. Ones must step on the right slates in order to cross the bridge. The moment someone stepped on a wrong slate, the whole bridge would collapse.

These people were all elites, jumping forward for them was not challenging at all. More than a hundred of people jumping together seemed like a team of grasshopper.

Suddenly, after reaching about fifty kilometers on the bridge, Jian Jia stopped unexpectedly. Everyone had no choice but to wait on the bridge.

Han saw Jian Jia's little face turning pale. He was shocked and asked, "Jian Jia, what's wrong?"

Jian Jia seemed like she wanted to cry but had no tears. Holding the complicated machine, she said, "The navigation...the navigation system suddenly lost signal, I don't know what is the next step now."

Chapter 298: Trap Valley

The navigation was out of service!?

Han was shocked. Since they started entering the Valley, Jian Jia's navigation system has been the most reliable tool for the entire team. It has been thirty hours, everyone was safe on the trip and nobody has even encountered a single war.

Everyone was so pleased about this. They all thought they would obtain the title of the Star Lord without any effort, including Jian Jia, which was also how she promised everyone.

However, while everyone was still holding hope, Jian Jia's navigation tool suddenly lost its signal, and now everyone was forced to stay on the ragged bridge.

The bridge was approximately 120 kilometers. Han and all the others were trapped right in the middle of the bridge, which was extremely hard to advance or retreat.

"Don't panic," Han said with a low voice. He then took a light jump and reached right beside Jian Jia.

Jian Jia kept shaking the navigation tool and said with anger, "Damn navigation system, activate now! Right now!"

Unfortunately, no matter how hard Jian Jia shook the tool, the white arrow on the screen seemed not to move even a bit.

"Give it to me," Han said to Jian Jia.

Jian Jia shocked for a second, but passed the tool to Han right away.

Kah~

Han took off the outer layer of the tool swiftly with his equipment, he then started to test the machine rapidly even though it was packed with complicated lines on the inner structures. Later on, he said to the group, "There is nothing wrong with this machine, it just has no signal."

"That's impossible!" Jian Jia said, "The machine was specially made to connect to the terminal of the Dark Net. You see this? My particle module is still functioning."

Jian Jia said to the group, meanwhile trying to take out her particle module. To her surprise, it also ran out of service. No matter how it seemed to be trying to connect with the system but always showed disconnected.

"Disconnected? So are we disconnected to the Dark Net?! How is this possible?!" Jian Jia shouted out of anger.

Unfortunately, things were not going to change. Now, all the sudden, nothing seemed to work in the Mystic Valley, it completely lost the connection with the omnipotent Dark Net.

"What do you think you can do with your complaints? The only thing we can do now is to leave the bridge." Han said in a deep voice, "Can we go back from where we started?"

"No way, it's been fifty kilometers away now, who can still remember the way back? As soon as someone stepped on one single wrong slate, the whole bridge will collapse right away and we would be trapped." Jian Jia strongly disagreed.

"I can remember! As long as you told me if it will be fine if we go back to the starting point!" Han said rigorously. He had no time for any jokes when it's concerning the safety of his teammates.

Jian Jia stared at Han with surprise. More than fifty kilometers of special routes and thousands of nodes! How could Han remember all of these?

Without thinking twice, Jian Jia said, "We can do that, but we must move really fast. The Mystic Valley is also known as the Trap Valley. Everything you see is a trap, including this bridge we are standing on, it is highly possible to activate the trap if we move back to the starting point."

"Alright! Everyone follow me!"

As soon as Han finished his word, the whole group started to return back to the bridge. Han was leading the group along the way they came from without making a single mistake.

Rumbled~

Right when the group just started moving for a while, a loud sound came from the distance. The bridge was collapsing rapidly. It formed a gigantic black wave of smoke that looked like a thousand-meter tall wall. The black marshes were flooding which made everyone felt suffocating.

"Damn! The trap got activated!" Jian Jia's face turned pale.

The Mystic Valley was actually the Trap Valley, everything here can be a trap. You would get into trouble the moment you aren't focused.

It was yet fairly easy to avoid the trap. They have safety routes on all manual traps, as long as the safety routes were found and nothing else was touched, the trap would then not be activated.

Jian Jia has obtained the navigation tool with the power of her family that helped them bypass all the traps. Unfortunately, due to the disconnection of the Dark Net, the navigation tool went out of service.

Pa~

The bridge behind was collapsing. Gigantic black waves were flooding towards the group. Han suddenly sat down, frowning his brows and started to calculate as fast as he could.

"I'm going to fly and take all of you guys out of here with me!" Ke Lake spoke up loudly. He has a strong flying ability that could fly across the sky.

"No, you can't!" Jian Jia said, "it's is a trap here, it's made to block all the super power that's used for short cuts. Once we fly, the second trap will definitely be activated."

Everyone had a long sigh. The trap that's set by All Gods Corporation was to test everybody. It was then certainly not possible to leave any short cuts. The only way to cross through the Valley is to face the challenge of numerous traps.

The bridge was collapsing in a faster pace. At this moment, Han took out a piece of paper, and started to calculate in a rapid speed.

He marked down all the routes they have passed, and was trying to deduce the logic of the roads to calculate which ones are the next safe steps.

Everyone was amazed and went silent.

It has only been a minute, Han had written down numerous complicated formulas and plenty of strange numbers!

Everyone was trying to figure out how his brain works. Remembering the way back was already tough enough yet Han was even able to deduce the following steps!

"I got it! It's the Reverse Molecular Engineering Spiral Algorithm!" Han yelled at the crowd. Meanwhile, he threw away the paper that was full of his calculation results, turned around and ran to the front.

"Everyone follow me now!" Han shouted out loudly.

The group then continued to get back on track. At this moment, there was no any other way besides listening to Han. Everyone was following each single steps of Han based on the trails.

The bridge kept collapsing at a fast rate, yet Han was moving forward at a much faster pace.

Under the leading of Han, the whole group kept moving forward smoothly. Every single movement Han made has always happened to avoid the trap node successfully. The whole group couldn't believe Han actually deduce the pattern of the traps.

Pa~

Pathless Origin caught the sketch of the calculation result that was thrown into the air by Han. He looked at it for a second and said, "This is incredible." He frowned his brows and passed it to Wuyun.

Wuyun also looked at it for a while and passed it to Night Walker while shaking his head, "What a monster."

Night Walker received the sketch, stared at it carefully with tons of questions on his face. He put it away eventually and said, "I have no idea what this is. This guy...is unbelievable."

Shua~

Han took a big jump using all of his strength and finally reached to the other side from the bridge. The remaining group followed behind him.

Rumbled~

The bridge instantly disappeared, and the water wall shaped by the black waves also showed up right in front of everyone. It was about thousand-metre-high. Everyone could now see clearly the complicated traps, venom and disgusting monsters through the water.

All of a sudden,

When the water wall was about to flood over the group, it suddenly stopped several meters away from the crowd.

"Thank God that we have left the bridge already. The traps in the Mystic Valley were indeed terrifying!" Ye Weiwei said, heart beating crazily.

Traps were completely different than battles, they were made for tricking others. If it was on a battlefield, Han could at least control the directions and the rhythms, but this was certainly not the case right now.

"What do we do next?" Jian Jia knocked at the navigation tool as she said with frustration.

Han frowned his brows, said, "Keeping moving forward, we are going to rely on ourselves now."

Chapter 299: The Execution Squad

All Gods Corporation, Border.

The Army chief Wude climbed out of the rocks. His ears kept buzzing as if he was hit by thunder.

He rubbed his eyes and couldn't believe what he saw. The border was destroyed, all the Energy Defence Walls could no longer serve protections. All Mountains were razed to the ground and the ground was blown into deep valleys.

After this huge explosion, the border between the All Gods Corporation and the Mass Demon Corporation completely vanished. It was an explosion destroyed both sides of the group. It might be caused by either the Super-pulse bombs or the Gravitational Wave Reversal Attack.

All in all, this explosion changed the current situation of these two corporations. From now on, Mass Demon Corporation could break into the territory of All Gods Corporation any time, and All Gods Corporation can also send their troops to attack the opponents anytime.

During the battles between these two corporations, although minor conflicts never stopped, they have yet encountered any real war. After all, these two corporations shared a similar amount of power that neither of them could completely eliminate each other.

Wude wondered how severe the explosion was. Did it destroy

only the border around his vicinity or all borders beyond?

Unfortunately, Wude couldn't contact anyone now. The Dark Net system supported by All Gods Corporation has been cracked irreparably. It lost all the signals and the supramolecular mobility.

"We need to fight till the end!" Wude said, holding up his arms. Those backup soldiers that survived from the explosion also climbed back up and gathered altogether beside the army chief.

Unfortunately, although Wude and his new third corporation troops has high morale, they didn't see any enemy on the battlefield. It seemed like the Mass Demon Corporation just tried to create this explosion to cause chaos, instead of making a chance for the soldiers to break into the territory of All Gods Corporation.

Faced with this situation, Wude was so confused, so were the other soldiers there.

Was all the pay just for opening the tunnel between the Mass Demon Corporation and the All Gods Corporation? What did the enemy want this for?

To invade enemy territory?

That's impossible.

The New Third Corporation Troop didn't receive the order from the chief. They haven't prepared to break into the territory of the

Mass Demon Corporation. They all knew that breaking into the territory now without any well thought out preparation is the same as giving up their life.

What Wude could do now was to station and protect the territory, waiting for the technical groups and backup teams to fix the huge crack hole remained on both sides of the border.

This crack hole was undoubtedly fatal for both Corporations, because both sides' supramolecular transmission systems now have the ability to transmit the troops to each other's territory. Is it possible that what the Mass Demon Corporation targeted was not the border, but the territory within the All Gods Corporation?

Ptui~

Wude spat out some blood. The great shake has caused wounds inside of him. As a soldier, he didn't need to worry about politics or battle tricks, what he all needed to do was just maintaining the territory.

On the Galaxy, outside the beautiful spiral arms, somewhere near the wild star region.

An enormous wormhole has opened. Since the Spatial Transition Engine has been invented, there was yet any other forms of transition engine can build such an artificial majestic wormhole.

The wormhole was as wild as the whole galaxy. It was big enough

to let an entire ultra-large fleet travel through inside.

Shua~

The first spacecraft carrier traveled out of the wormhole to the outside of the Galaxy. On the deck of the command center, an old man with great demeanor stood with a crown on his head that covered over his third eye.

Facing at the magnificent Galaxy, the old man felt extremely excited. His eyes wide opened as he said with a trembling voice, "Milky Way, our home, we are finally back!"

Wu~

All others on the ship were also excited. As more and more warships travelled out of the wormhole, this unprecedented fleet that was strong enough to crush the entire Milky Way was gradually formed.

Besides the old man, there were also two men in the black cloak that seemed so strange in the command center. They walked to the side of the old man, said in a low voice, "we have done what we have promised. You and your tribe fellows are now back to the Galaxy within less than two years and three months. Now, it's time for you to keep your word.

The three-eye old man nodded lightly. He didn't care who these two people in black were nor where they came from. He only cared

how to take control over the Galaxy and wiped out all those inferior human beings.

Speaking of that, Three Eye Race is actually the most pathetic race in the universe. After getting to know the mystery of the Dark Net, they actually started to think about taking over the Dark Net with their limited power.

Unfortunately, this little race was far beyond to be the opponent of All Gods Corporation. After wasting three centuries, Three Eye Race finally came back to the Galaxy as a loser, to a place they have abandoned at the beginning.

Three Eye Race has lost their ambition to control over the Dark Net, they just wanted to kick out all the human beings, and take charge of the Galaxy like before.

At that time, those two suspicious men in the black cloak arrived. They claimed they had the ability to shorten the time for Three Eye Race to travel back to the galaxy by setting up an ultra-large wormhole.

This idea was quite tempting to the Three Eye Race. If they kept moving ahead by themselves, it would take more than two years for the ship to travel back to the Galaxy. Instead, with the help of these guys, it would only take several minutes.

Therefore, a secret deal has been made. Those men in black helped the Three Eye Race return quickly, and the rest of the Three Eye Race would provide assistance for them in the Mystic

Valley.

"I'm so curious though, the Dark Net's connection has been cut off, how do you guys contact the rest of those in the Valley?" The guy in black asked.

"It's simple, we use our third eye." The old man with the crown on his head said.

He then removed the golden crown from his head. There was an obvious crack on his forehead.

He closed his eyes lightly, meanwhile, his third eye slowly opened.

The magical third eye exuded a bright glow like a dazzling pearl.

Shua~

The old man opened wide his arms as his body slowly began hovering over the deck. The glow from his third eye also became more and more prominent and mystical.

"Oh, It's the spiritual contact. The universe is indeed full of different things. Three Eye Race could pass the message using their third eye to avoid the long distance. This is incredible." One man in the black cloak nodded and said.

Another one said, "I don't think their third eye is that simple, there must be something else they can do with it."

After a while, the old man reached back to the floor. He looked slightly exhausted and said, "I have notified my crew in the Mystic Valley, they would set up the induction array soon and would let your army enter the Valley."

The man in black smiled and said, "Not the army, it's the Execution Squad,"

"The Execution Squad? The old man asked, "whatever, as long as you guys keep your promise and leave Han's dead body to us."

"Don't worry," the man in black said, "we don't need his body, we only want his dead soul."

At a secret place in the deep side of the universe, the Mystic Valley belonging to All Gods Corporation was also known as the Circular Trap Valley.

The team of Three Eye Race actually didn't head out yet but were just looking for somewhere to hide and wait for the order from the headquarters.

At this moment, Heyuan has received the message through the third eye sent by the chief of the Three Eye Race. He then took out a piece of pyramid-looking thing from the dimensional ring.

The thing he was looking for can somehow form an induction array. It was very small and delicate but also carried a strong controllable fusion energy.

Heyuan put this induction array on the ground and then turned it on.

Shua~

A space gate appeared in a flash. The space tunnel was small enough to avoid the capture of any radar.

A group of warriors in a black cloak came out from the space gate. They were all in armors and masks which looked merciless.

"I knew it! The soul of the betrayer is right here. We have to destroy it as soon as possible and let the old man know once we go back." The leading man in black raised his head, said indifferently, "this goddamn betrayer was actually hiding in the All Gods Corporation. We spent such great effort, and even took the risk to enter the territory of Mass Demon Corporation just to catch him."

"The betrayer is always tricky." Another man in black said.

It was said, they were the mysterious Execution Squad. They came here for killing a soul. Although Heyuan has got the message from the chief, he was still deterred by the atmosphere brought by those warriors. There were eleven people in total, and all of them looked like they came from hell.

Heyuan led the warriors from the Three Eye Race and followed behind the Execution Squad.

According to the agreement, the Execution Squad would kill the soul called "betrayal" which was attached inside of Han. Heyuan, on the other hand, would then get the body of Han.

Chapter 300: Code Name – Mad Dog

In the Mystic Valley, after the broken bridge was the glacier. The ice locked down thousands of miles of lake surface, which looks very smooth like a mirror on the surface, but the fact is, danger lurked everywhere under the surface.

Han led the team and sprinted on the ice lake. The ice surface is covered in white snow, but under the white snow are hidden cracks. Although look harmless, there was constant danger for someone's step to break the surface.

Shua~

A group of people followed behind Han's group. They suddenly appeared from the edge of the ice lake, and they cunningly thought, with Han's group leading in the front, even if there's danger, Han's group would be the first one to encounter, so they decided to follow them.

Han turned around, lightly sighed. Without question, they won't be able to live, because they didn't follow from the very start but was joining in from the side and wanted to cut behind Han. But, that area they took short cut in, is death.

Rumbled~

Sure enough, right when this group was about to join in Han's group from rear, the ice surface suddenly shattered, and a few giant prehistoric crocodiles jumped out of the surface. These

crocodiles with shark-like tail fin were very ferocious, they leaped at least a hundred meters high into the air and swallowed those unlucky soldiers in one go.

Everyone watched with a frightened heart, all being glad to have Han leading the way. It's not hard to see from the adventure on the bridge that Han has extraordinary keen sense of judgment towards traps and danger.

If one wants to cross the Mystic Valley, the path is key, and finding the safest route requires large amount of thinking and calculating.

Changing the lead from Han to Jian Jia, the only difference is that the speed slowed down a lot. Jian Jia doesn't need to calculate and the navigator would automatically point her to the safest route, but Han requires thinking and calculation in order to draw the final conclusion.

The path through the ice lake, it took Han a full two hours to complete.

In spite of this, everyone was still very impressed. It's not that there's no math experts on the team, WUyun and Night Walker has a very strong foundation in mathematics, but knowing the math is not the only thing needed to calculate a path. One still needs to grasp powerful logic reasoning, and in this regard, Han is clearly the expert.

Crossing the ice lake was fairly smooth over all, but suddenly,

Han felt an illusion inside his brain. That black shadow that already had its back towards him, he appeared again, and is completely uncontrollable by Han, as if he lives inside Han's brain.

"We need to leave this place now." The black shadow said.

Han used his spiritual consciousness and asked, "Why?"

"Because the enemies are near."

"Enemies from the Three-Eye Race?"

"Three Eye Race is only minor, it's mainly the enemies from the Mass Demon Corporation."

"Mass Demon Corporation? That the f*ck is that damn thing?!" Han was getting a little anxious. This soul has lived in his brain like a parasite for a long time now, but Han still doesn't know anything about him.

"They are one of the main enemies of All Gods Corporation."

"Just stop talking! After we cross this glacier, tell me everything you know! I don't want to just die without even knowing how I died!" Han shouted at the black shadow in the spiritual world.

Immediately, Han waved towards the front and shouted, "From now on, full speed ahead!"

Milky Way, Earth.

Due to Han's influence in the Wild Star Region Undercurrent Fortress, as well as the Explorer Clan Ancient Maple Leaf's good relationship with Han, at the moment Three Eyed Race landed in the Wild Star Region, the Earth Military already received the news.

From Long Chuan to Old Mo, everyone's face became pale.

The video sent back from the scout satellite is very clear, that's a man-made worm hole that's even bigger than a star system, and what crossed the worm hole was a super fleet made of millions of big and small star ships, even the number of flagships alone exceeded ten thousand.

What's even more terrifying is, no one knows whether this fleet is the main force of the Three Eye Race or maybe just their vanguard.

The real-time communication with the robot legion at the distant Twin Horse Galaxy began, and the five robot leaders appeared on the screen to communicate with Earth.

Although they are robots, but whether it's Raksha or Source, or learning robot's leader Hefeng, they are all equipped with high level artificial intelligence, and the situation doesn't look too optimistic even by these robots' judgement.

Source reported, "According to the contingency plan developed by Han in advance, our army at the Undercurrent Fortress have began gathering with our allies from the Head-Hunter Clan and Ancient Maple Leaf, and we will try to retreat to the Twin-Horse Galaxy as soon as possible."

"At the same time, the Oblivion Realm had already communicated with us, Protector Chuli promised that his people will fully retreat to Twin-Horse within one week at the latest."

"I suggest, immediately issue the highest assembly order, levy all ships that can be levied, evacuate Earth citizens at full speed."

Li Yu let out a long sigh, grabbed his hair and asked, "How much time do we still have left?"

Source replied, "Very fortunately, the boarding point this time for the Three Eyed Race is the Wild Star Field on the outskirts of Milky Way, so based on estimation, at most within ten days, this giant fleet will officially invade Milky Way, and the time it takes to reach Earth will not exceed three weeks."

"If our estimation is correct, the Milky Way Alliance will for sure abandon the outskirts of the Milky Way and gather all of its main army near Star Sector 12, which also means, before the Three Eye Race enters Sector 12, they will not encounter any threat."

"In other words, the decisive battle will take place within the third to fourth month"

Everyone let out a long sigh. But, although three or four months sounds like a lot of time, but in reality for the Milky Way Society, it's just a breathing time.

The fastest starship will take 5 whole months to cross the Milky Way. If the final battle will take place after three months, then only a small proportion of the people can escape from Milky Way.

The robot legion's chief combat commander Raksha said, "The reality lies before us, and the only question now is, whether we should strike back once near Earth. Now we are unable to contact Han, and according to the agreement we signed with Han, under this situation, Earth Military will become the chief in command, and our Robot Legion will completely follow the command of the Earth army."

Long Chuan smiled bitterly, the pressure placed on him is enormous. There are two warlords in Earth's army, Han and Ke Lake, and there are two chief commanders, Han and Long Chuan. Now without Han being here, the stress and pressure placed on Long Chuan increased significantly.

Pouted, Long Chuan quickly began analyzing the current situation with a very calm tone, and this is also the reason why Han really trusts Long Chuan. He's not only a great fighter, but his wisdom is also extraordinary.

"In fact, the plan has long been set by Han, but we just did not expect that the enemies would come this quickly."

"So, the question isn't hard to solve. We just need to think, if Han's here today, with his personality, will he easily let the enemies stomp over his hometown?"

"Of course not!" Li Yu shouted, "For Earth, Han almost died many times! Today's Earth was almost exchanged with his life! He for sure wouldn't be willing to let the enemy occupy Earth."

Long Chuan said, "That's also what I thought. If Han's here, with his personality, he will fight for sure! He will fight even if he can't win!"

"But, with his personality, he also wouldn't want his brothers to die in vain. So my guess is, Han wouldn't want our two legions fight a full-on positional warfare with the Three Eye Race, but only let us launch sneak attacks and stab them from the back."

Talin smiled, nodded and said, "That's right. With Han's personality, if the enemies is going to stomp over his home but not leave something behind, he won't agree for sure."

Long Chuan said in a deep voice, "So, the situation now is very simple. Earth can be given to the damn Three Eye Race, but they have to leave behind a pile for corpses for us!"

"My decision is, don't use flagships or other large warships, but position agile fleets hidden in the vicinity of Earth. Once the Three Eye Race passes, we will let out the fleet and bite them with full strength from the back! We won't stop until we see blood from the bite!"

"This plan's code name, Mad Dog!"